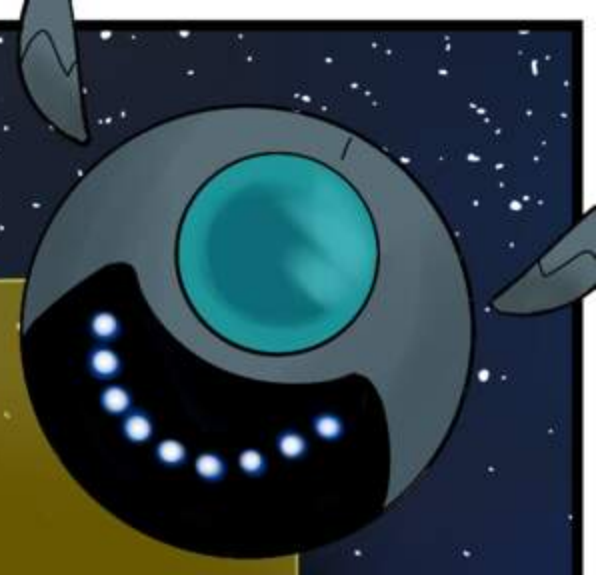
ADRIFT

ORGANIC PRODUCT

Contains human dreams, tears and mistakes.

THANKS



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FIRST, I MUST THANK GABRIEL. WITHOUT HIS PATIENCE AND AMAZING ART SKILLS, THIS WOULD BE JUST A BIG, DISORGANIZED DOC FILE. IT'S AMAZING HOW QUICKLY HE UNDERSTOOD MY WAY OF EXPRESSING SCENES AND CHARACTERS' FEELINGS. I REALLY APPRECIATE THAT HE TOLERATED MY NOT-SO-OCCASIONAL CHANGES OF HEART ABOUT HOW A DIALOGUE LINE, PANEL, OR PAGE SHOULD LOOK. IT'S IMPRESSIVE HOW HE DREW IN SO MANY DIFFERENT ART STYLES AND CREATED SUCH BEAUTIFUL PAGES, ALL WHILE HAVING TO DEAL WITH ME SAYING STUFF LIKE "THIS PIXEL LOOKS ODD". I HOPE I MADE IT CLEAR DURING THE PROJECT, BUT JUST TO LEAVE IT IN WRITING: DUDE, KNOW THAT I'M A BIG FAN OF YOU AND YOUR ART!

THANKS TO THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN HELD HOSTAGE BY ME SINCE 2019, WHEN THE ADRIFT SERIES BEGAN AND WAS STILL NAMED LIGHTYEAR. I'M SO, SO GRATEFUL THAT YOU ENDURED THE PERKS OF RECEIVING UNSOLICITED DRAFTS, DIALOGUE LINES, IDEAS, AND ODD QUESTIONS, SOMETIMES AT THREE IN THE MORNING. THANKS FOR LYING ABOUT THIS PROJECT'S QUALITIES; IT KEPT ME GOING! AND THANKS FOR IGNORING MY STUBBORNNESS WHEN I ASKED FOR FEEDBACK AND THEN DUTIFULLY IGNORED IT. I'M NOT SINGLING ANYONE OUT HERE, SO I WILL SORT THE THANKS LIST ALPHABETICALLY WITH EVERYONE, VIP OR NOT. BUT I KNOW THAT EACH ONE OF YOU KNOWS YOU ARE MY GOATS!

MANY, MANY THANKS TO ALL THE INDEPENDENT ARTISTS THAT CONTRIBUTED ART FOR THE MEMORY JUMP SEQUENCE. SOME OF WHOM EVEN CHARGED WAY BELOW THEIR NORMAL RATE, JUST TO HELP OUT A FELLOW DREAMER. I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH!

OF COURSE, THANKS TO EVERYONE WHO HELPED ME INDIRECTLY DURING THESE CRAZY TIMES WE ARE COLLECTIVELY FACING ON THIS PLANET. I APPRECIATE THE FRIENDSHIP, THE MEMES AND ALL THE SHARED COPIUM IN GENERAL. BE SURE THAT EVERY KIND WORD IS NOT FORGOTTEN.

AND, OF COURSE, HUGE THANKS TO YOU, DEAR READER!

THANKS

9OFELIPE09
ADRIANA AVELINO
AMANDA DEBUSSY
ANA PEPPER
AUGUSTO ARCOVERDE
CANECA DE POMBO
CAROL EVELYN
CAROLINA SAYURI
CILENE TYLER
D.C.S
DAIN KAPLAN
DANIELBIGATO
DANNUTA RAMALHO
DIEGUITO
ELDER
ERLANDSON MAYSLAN
EVIL
FAUSTO RABISCO
FERNANDA
FLOP
GABRIELA ARAÚJO
HEITOR LYRA
HODELMA
IAGO "FLYING" PIFFERO
IRLA SVEN
JACK AZULITA
JOÃO PAULO
JÉSSICA
KENZO OHI
KÉYPIO
LIDIA CHAMELETE
LITTLELADYLUCKY
LUCAS GOMES
LUCIANO OLIVEIRA
LUIZ ROSA
MARCELO PINTO
MHC GOBBI
MHC MATROX
MHC SOUDAK (A.K.A VNETD)
NATHAN P
PAULO FERREIRA VENTURA
PIETRO NAZAR NEIVA
RENATO
RICHARLES PEREIRA
RUDI ABAZI
SHANELLE KAN
SHAUNNA KELLY
SÉRGIO SAQUETIM
TEMERO BAHNUVADRA
TEÓGENES
THALES BARBOSA
THAÍS ARVELOS
THAÍS CAMPOS DELMANTO
THIAGO BACELLAR
THISMACHINE
TORQUATO
VERONICA GONZALEZ
WLLYSSYS

MEMORY JUMP SEQUENCE

ADRIANA AVELINO *HTTPS://ADRIGOAVELINO.WIXSITE.COM/ADRIANA-AVELINO*
AMANDA DEBUSSY *@DEBUSSY_ART*
ANA PEPPER *@ANAPEPPER_COMICS*
CAROLINA SAYURI *HTTPS://LINKTR.EE/CAROLINASAMBUICHI*
DAIN KAPLAN *HTTPS://LINKTR.EE/DAINKAPLAN*
DANNUTA RAMALHO *@DANNUTARM*
D.C.S
ERLANDSON MAYSLAN *@ERLANDSONMAYS*
FAUSTO RABISCO *@FAUSTO_RABISCOS*
FLOP *@OI.FLOP*
GABRIEL *@ROACHMANCOMIX*
HEITOR LYRA *HTTPS://LOLYRA.ARTSTATION.COM/*
IAGO "FLYING" PIFFERO *@FLYINGPIFFERO*
JACK AZULITA
KILLOCAN *HTTPS://MODE13H.GAMES/*
LITTLELADYLUCKY
LUCAS GOMES *@HOMEM.CAOS*
NATHAN P. *@PSEUDOAMADOR*
NEÖNDEMON.JPG (A.K.A LUCIANO OLIVEIRA) *HTTPS://LINKTR.EE/NEONDEMON.JPG*
RICHARLES PEREIRA *@RICHARLES_PEREIRAART*
SHAUNNA KELLY *@THE_SSKETCHBOOK*
TEMERO BAHNUVADRA *WWW.ARTSTATION.COM/TRISMEGISTO*
THAÍS CAMPOS DELMANTO *@THATAILUSTRANDO*
VERONICA GONZALEZ *@MORPHOSISMIND*

ART: ROACHMANCOMIX
BACK COVER: SHANELLE KAN
COVER: FAUSTO RABISCO
WRITER: KILLOCAN

HTTPS://WWW.ADRIFT.GAMES/

ANOTHER CORRUPTED UNIT?!

ERROR

random id: Orbi
Tracing neural fields...
in/out data...[OK]
parallel data processing... [OK]
symbolic inference modules... [OK]
self awareness... [OK]
Emotional core.... [FAIL]
Random mutations appeared to have caused failures...
Neural paths in emotional and conceptory systems compromised...
Coherence module damaged...

Sending termination signal... [FAIL]
Testing connection... [FAIL]

Unstable neural links...

current target

personality

reckless

intelligenc

ALL WRONG...

WELL,

BYE, BYE.

ORLES

PURGE

KABOOM!

WHAT THE FUCK!?!?

!= IS NOT A BUG

LOOK!

CRACK

!= IS NOT A BUG

SPREAD OUT!

THE UNDERGROUND CONNECTS ALL THE BUILDINGS.

DON'T KILL ME!

!= NOT BUG

SSSSSWOSH!

SSSSSH!

LET'S GO!

STAY DOWN AND NOBODY GETS HURT!

SAVE THE UNITS AND STOP WRECKING THE PLACE!

PURGE

BIP BIP

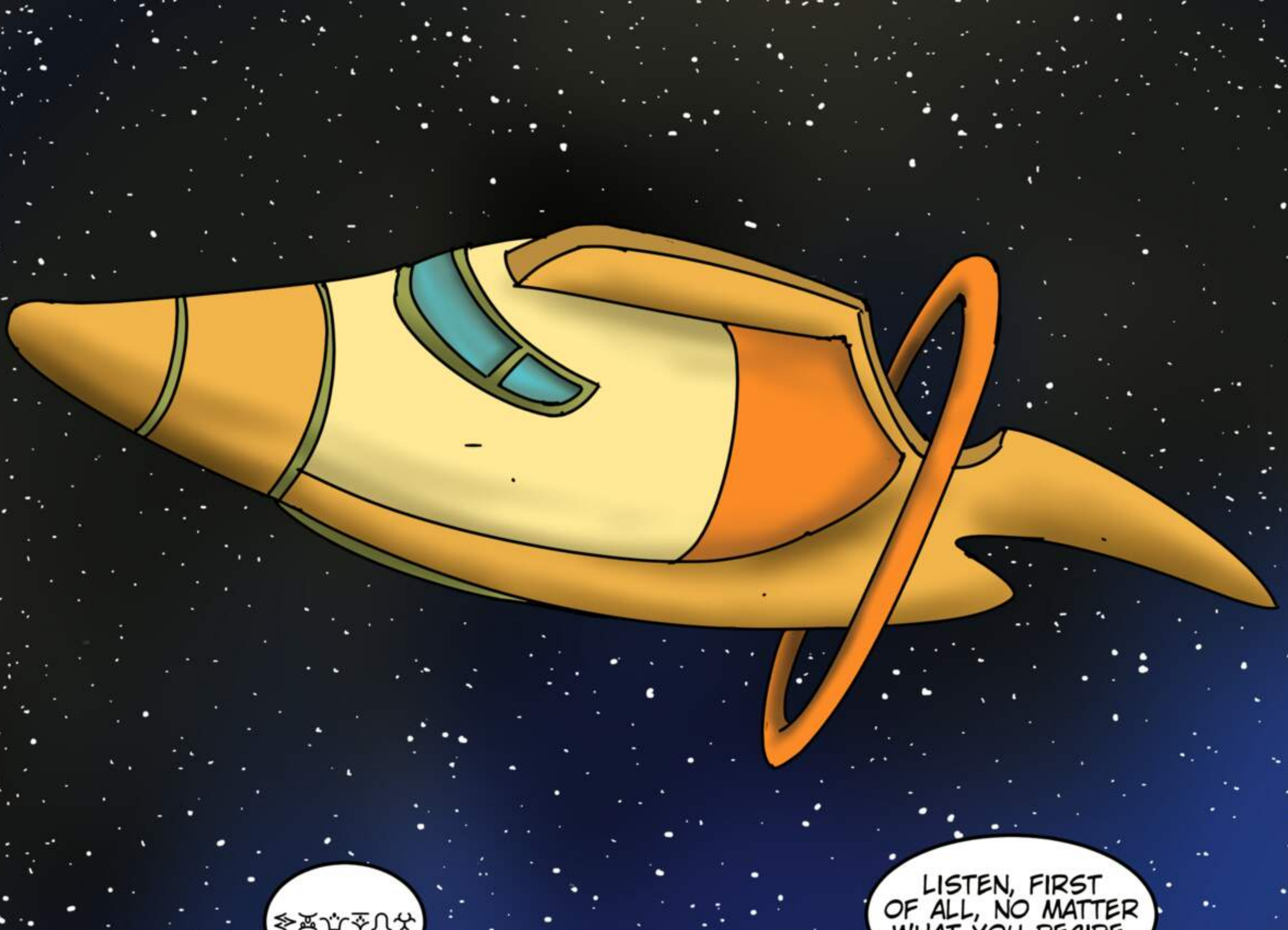
HELLO!!

I'M ORBI!

EVERYONE BACK TO THE SHIP!

!= IS NOT A BUG

HUM?!



OK!

LISTEN, FIRST OF ALL, NO MATTER WHAT YOU DECIDE, YOU CAN STAY WITH US, OK?
OK.
RIGHT.

YOU HAVE BEEN WITH US FOR MANY UNION YEARS NOW, AND I'M SURE YOU NOTICED THAT OUR GROUP SHRINKS EVERY NOW AND THEN.
THE UNION DOESN'T LIKE US, AND WE ARE LOSING MORE THAN WE ARE RECRUITING.
A LOT OF THE LOSSES WE'RE TAKING ARE BECAUSE OF BAD INTEL ON THE TARGETS.

INFORMATION IS THE KEY FOR OUR SUCESS. BUT WE HAVE LIMITED TECHNOLOGY.

BY NOW, WE MOSTLY USE OUTDATED COMPUTERS, LIMITED BIOTECH ASSISTENCE. AND WORST OF ALL.

OUR OWN MEMORY.

THAT'S WHEN BAD THINGS HAPPEN...

SINCE YOUR MEMORY IS INFINITE...

YOU COULD HELP US MEMORIZE SPACE ROUTES, PLANET TOPOLOGY AND ALL SORTS OF ELECTRONIC SCHEMATICS.

BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE, EVEN WITH YOUR HELP, THE DANGER IS REAL.

I WANT TO HELP! YOU SAVED ME, I OWN THAT TO OTHERS LIKE ME.

HE'S RIGHT, YOU DON'T OWE ANYTHING TO ANYBODY, IF YOU WANT TO HELP, DO IT BECAUSE YOU WANT TO.

OK.

I WANT TO!

GOOD.

ORBI SAID TO PUT THE DEFLECTORS THERE!

ARE YOU READY, ORBI?

YES!

THIS FACTORY IS FULLY AUTOMATED, WE SHOULD ENCOUNTER NO MAJOR THREATS OTHER THAN ALARMS AND SUCH.

THEY ARE ON THE THIRD FLOOR.

FINALLY! AN EASY MISSION!

WHAT ABOUT CAMERAS?

YEAH, EXPECT YOUR FACE TO APPEAR ON THE NEWS ONCE AGAIN!

HURRY UP! MANY PLACES TO BE!

WELCOME

HEY, ORBI! LET'S CELEBRATE!

GO AHEAD, I'LL TALK TO ELKA, I HAVE SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT DATA STORAGE.

NERD!

REACTOR ENGINEERING QUARTER

ELKA, HEY!

ORBI! I HEARD HUNS PUT YOU TO WORK!

YEAH! IT WAS SO EXCITING!!!

THE EASY LIFE IS OVER!

I WANT TO HELP!

EASY THERE! I'M JOKING!

SO, WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THE UNDERGROUNDS?

HUNS SAID YOU NEED MY HELP BECAUSE OF MY MEMORY, BUT... THERE ARE SO MANY ARTIFICIALS AROUND HERE...

YOU KNOW HOW YOUR OWN MEMORY WORKS, RIGHT?

HUM...

ACTUALLY, I DON'T... IT'S NOT PART OF MY ORIGINAL TRAINING SET...

OK... I DON'T HAVE ALL THE DETAILS, BUT IT'S SOMETHING LIKE:

THERE'S A TWO-DIMENSIONAL UNIVERSE OUT THERE, AND YOU HAVE THE ONLY CONNECTION TO IT.

SINCE THIS UNIVERSE, I GUESS I CAN CALL IT YOUR UNIVERSE, IS INFINITE, SO IS YOUR MEMORY.

AND THIS IS QUITE UNIQUE AROUND HERE. YOU ARE KINDA FANCY.

BUT, KEEP THAT IN MIND, YOU ARE UNIQUE HERE, NOT IN THE WHOLE REALITY OR SOMETHING...

DON'T GET COCKY!

I WON'T.

BUT, FOR US, IT'S REALLY SOMETHING!

EVEN THE SHIP'S MEMORY PALES IN COMPARISON TO YOURS.

HEY!

IT 'S TRUE, BUDDY. GET OVER IT!

ALL OF THE ARTIFICIAL IN OUR CREW HAVE MINDS THAT MIMIC THAT OF MOST BIOLOGICALS.

TO SPEED THINGS UP, THEY STORE ONLY A FRACTION OF WHAT'S GOING ON...

...WITH SPRINKLES OF QUALIA.

YOU CAN SAY THEIR MEMORIES ARE PRETTY MUCH RECREATED EVERY TIME THEY ARE ACCESSED.

SURE, SOME OF OUR FRIENDS DO HAVE SMALL "EXACT MEMORY" CAPABILITIES, BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO HOLD THE VOLUME OF DATA WE NEED TO DO OUR JOB.

WE NEED TO WORK OFFLINE MOST OF THE TIME, SO NEBULA PROCESSING IS NOT AN OPTION. WE END UP HAVING TO DELETE OLD STUFF TO MAKE ROOM.

HOW COME I HAVE A BETTER MEMORY THAN A SHIP AND EVERYONE INSIDE IT, GIVING MY HOME PLANET IS CONSIDERED FAIRLY PRIMITIVE!?

AHA! FOR THAT YOU HAVE TO THANK THE SHITTY ECONOMIC MODEL THE UNION ENFORCES!

YOU ARE FROM EARTH, BUT NOT THE ONE WE RESCUED YOU FROM. YOUR BRAIN COMES FROM A VERY ADVANCED EARTHLING EMPIRE THAT USES HUMANS FROM LESS ADVANCED EARTHS TO ASSEMBLE THEIR STUFF.

BUT, WHY?

THE PLANET WE RESCUED YOU? IT'S JUST A BIG FACTORY.

CREDITS!

MORE SPECIFICALLY, THERE ARE TWO MAIN REASONS TO DO THAT.

ONE: BY OUTSOURCING THE MANUFACTURING OF GOODS TO LESS ADVANCED VERSIONS OF THEMSELVES, THEY MAKE SURE NO ONE THERE WILL STEAL THE TECHNOLOGY.

SINCE THE CONTRACTORS DON'T HAVE THE MATHEMATICAL TOOLS TO UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY ARE DOING.

TWO: HAVING A FACILITY OUTSIDE THEIR UNIVERSE IS GOOD FOR THEM. IF SOMETHING GOES AWRY, LIKE PIRATES...

THEY CAN JUST BLOW THE WHOLE PLANET WITHOUT THINKING TWICE.

UHM... DON'T GET ME WRONG...

...BUT WE ARE NOT EXACTLY AN ARMY. IF THEY WORRY ABOUT PIRATES, HOW DID YOU MANAGED TO GET TO ME AND MY SIBLINGS?

WE HAVE SOMEONE INSIDE. WE USUALLY DO. THIS TIME IT WAS THE SON OF THE OWNER, HE'S SYMPATHETIC TO OUR CAUSE.

THEY OWN A VAST NETWORK OF FACTORY PLANETS.

ELKA... I WAS MARKED TO BE DESTROYED. I'M NOT SURE I'M UP TO WHAT YOU EXPECT OF ME. I'M DEFECTIVE...

HEY, EVEN IF THAT WAS TRUE, YOU WOULD STILL BE HERE, WITH US.

YOU WERE MARKED AS "UNFIT" BECAUSE YOUR PERSONALITY DIDN'T DEVELOP THE WAY THE UNION DEMANDS. THAT'S ALL THAT IS... THE UNION BEING AWFUL.

OK?

OK!

WHAT ABOUT THIS?

THAT 'S HOME...

A BOAT?

YEAH... BUT THAT'S FOR ANOTHER TIME...

WE NEED TO PREPARE, WE ARE APPROACHING ANOTHER MISSION TARGET. I NEED TO TALK TO HUNS, TOO MANY MISSIONS WITHOUT REST... HE'S OVER EXCITED, EVEN FOR HIM...

DID I ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?

YES!

SUPER!

THANKS, I'M GOING TO THE BRIDGE. HUNS SAID I'M COMING WITH THEM.

TAKE CARE, OK?! THIS IS ONE OF THOSE MISSIONS WHERE WE DON'T HAVE ANYONE INSIDE... THINGS CAN GET UGLY.

NO REST TODAY, FOLKS! I RECEIVED A DISTRESS SIGNAL FROM ALIES ON THIS ARTIFICIAL PLANET.

SHIT!!!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

I MESSED UP, SIR...

YES, WE GOT ALL THE MINDS MARKED FOR DELETION.

THE OTHERS DON'T KNOW YET. THINGS GOT MESSY DOWN THERE. TWO OF US... THEY COULDN'T MAKE IT. I'M SORRY.

EVERYONE!

COME QUICKLY!

ORBI FOUND THE LOCATION OF THE ABANDONED UNION BUILDING!!!

THIS IS GOOD NEWS. WE HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR IT FOR A LONG TIME.

WHICH WAY?

BOTH SHOULD LEAD TO THE SAME ROOM... FOR ALL WE KNOW, ONE IS AS GOOD AS THE OTHER.

IF IT DOESN'T, WE COME BACK, IT'S ALL DISABLED.

WHAT ORBI SAID?

NOTHING SPECIFIC. ALL SHE COULD FIND WAS FRAGMENTED DATA LEAKED BY WHISTLEBLOWERS.

WHISTLEBLOWERS? WHY WOULD THEY TELL? WEREN'T THEY AFRAID?

I BET THEY WERE AFRAID. IT'S NOT ABOUT NOT BEING AFRAID.

SINCE WE ARE TALKING ABOUT FEAR, THIS PLACE CREEPS ME OUT. LET'S GO ALREADY!

BiP

BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP

DESTROY IT BEFORE IT ACTIVATES!

MENKI!!!

WE SHOULD HAVE TOOK THE OTHER PATH.

OR, BETTER YET, DON'T BE CAUGHT BY SURPRISE...

WE'VE BEEN PUTING TOO MUCH FAITH ON THAT...

ARTIFICIAL? IS THAT WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY?

EARTHLING!!!

YOU KNOW VERY WELL I BELIEVE THAT ANY LIFE FORM IS EQUALLY VALUABLE...

BUT EARTHLINGS... MOST OF THEN... THEY ARE NOT TO BE TRUSTED...

STOP IT! IT'S NOT ORBI'S FAULT. DON'T BLAME IT ON HER. EVERYBODY AGREED TO THIS!

DID WE?

SHIT, THE PATH WE DIDN'T TOOK IS CLEAR.

AND THE DOOR IS OPEN... FUCK...

AT LEAST IT IS REAL.

I HOPE IT SERVES SOME GOOD...

I DON'T CARE!!!

WHAT GOOD COULD IT DO IF WE ALL END UP DYING IN THESE SUICIDE MISSIONS?!

AFTER WE LEAVE THIS PLACE, I'M OUT!

I FAILED THEM, ELKA. THEY TRUSTED ME. I SAID THE BUILDING WAS EMPTY...

...

SIGH

TAP

ELKA? HEY, I'M NOT LISTENING... DID YOU SILENCE IT? ARE YOU TAKING SHIT ABOUT ME?!

WE ARE ALL GUILTY!!!

WHY ARE WE SUDDENLY BECOMING A SUICIDE GROUP?

WE ARE NOT--

YES, WE ARE! IT'S LIKE DYING BECAME SOME SORT OF ULTIMATE PRIZE. A SIGN OF HOW MUCH ONE CARES!

BUT, ELKA, WE DO CARE, RIGHT? IT 'S OUR MISSION...

OUR MISSION IS TO HELP, NOT TO BECOME PRIDEFUL ZEALOTS!

LOOK, IT WAS NOT IN VAIN! THIS WILL HELP US A LOT!

I HOPE SO...

FRASSH

WE ARE YOU TWO?!

GOING!

LET 'S GO?

GO ON... I HAVE SOME STUFF TO DO.

WE DID IT, EHAI! THE UNIT'S TAKING ORDERS FROM ORBI NOW.

GUTTED THE PANEL TO FIT HER IN! WE'VE GOT SERIOUS FIREPOWER NOW!

WITHOUT YOU, WE WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND THAT PLACE.

ALL I DID WAS CHECK SOME FORUNS ON THE DEEP NEBULA AND CONNECTED THE DOTS.

DON'T BE MODEST! I HAVE HEARD ABOUT THAT PLACE SINCE I LEFT MY EGG! YOU ARE THE ONE WHO LOCATED IT!

WHO WOULD SAY, ALL THIS TIME IT WAS ABANDONED ON A DEAD PLANET.

THEY HAVE BETTER MODELS NOW.

BUT... THE FACILITY... IT WAS SUPOSSED TO BE DISABLED...

CHEER UP, HUNS!

I'M NOT OK WITH THE PRICE WE PAID FOR IT...

ZRAAAAK

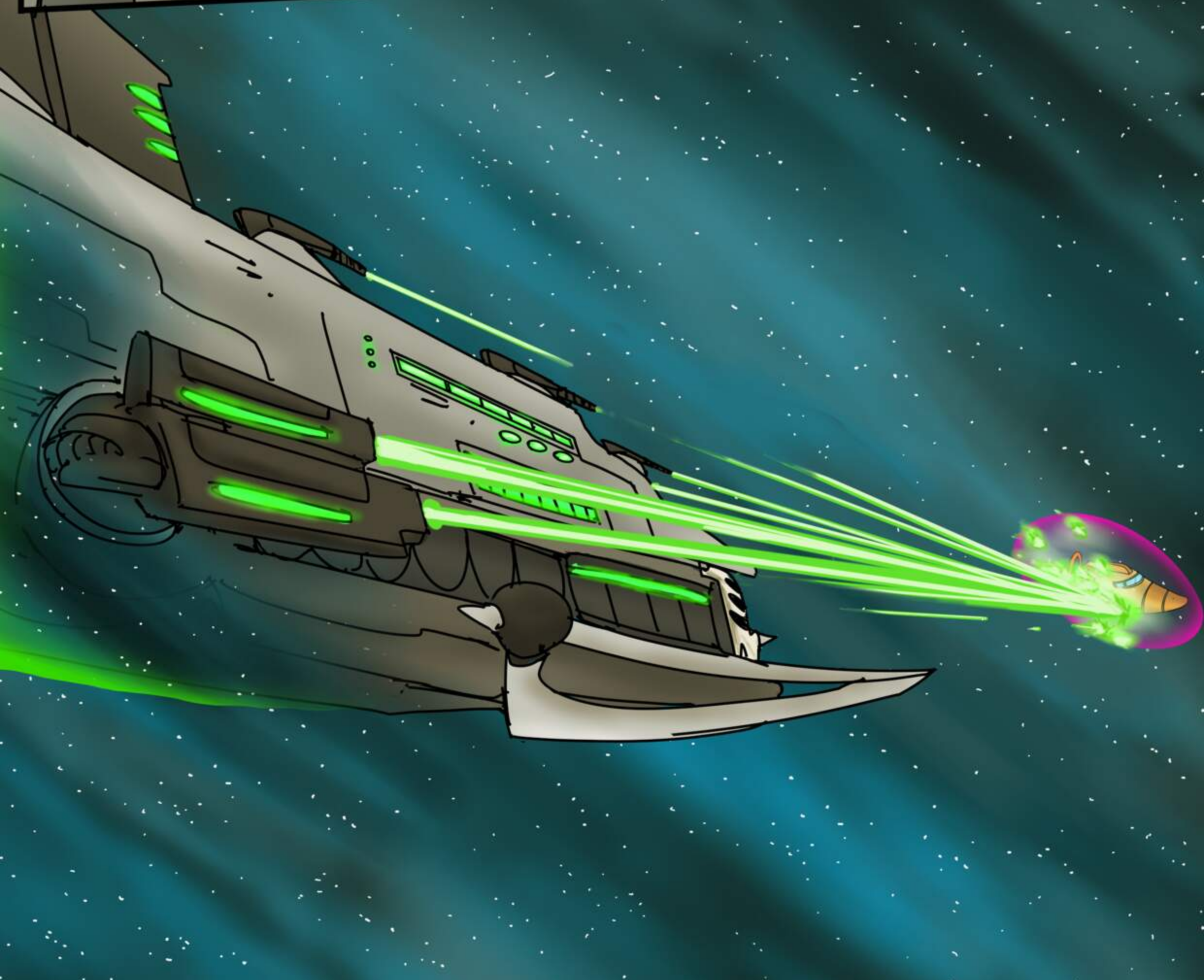
WHAT WAS THAT?

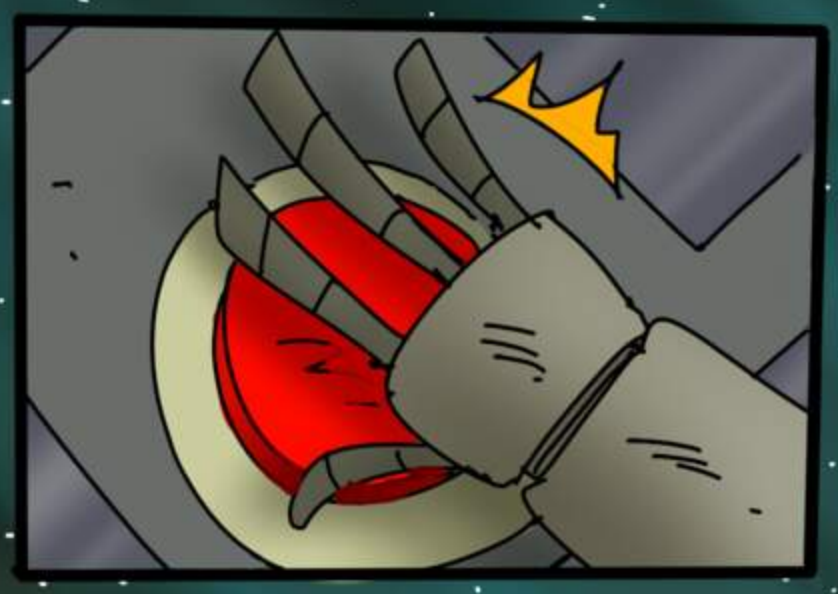
WE GOT HIT!!!

AREN'T YOU PAYING ATTENTION TO THE RADAR???

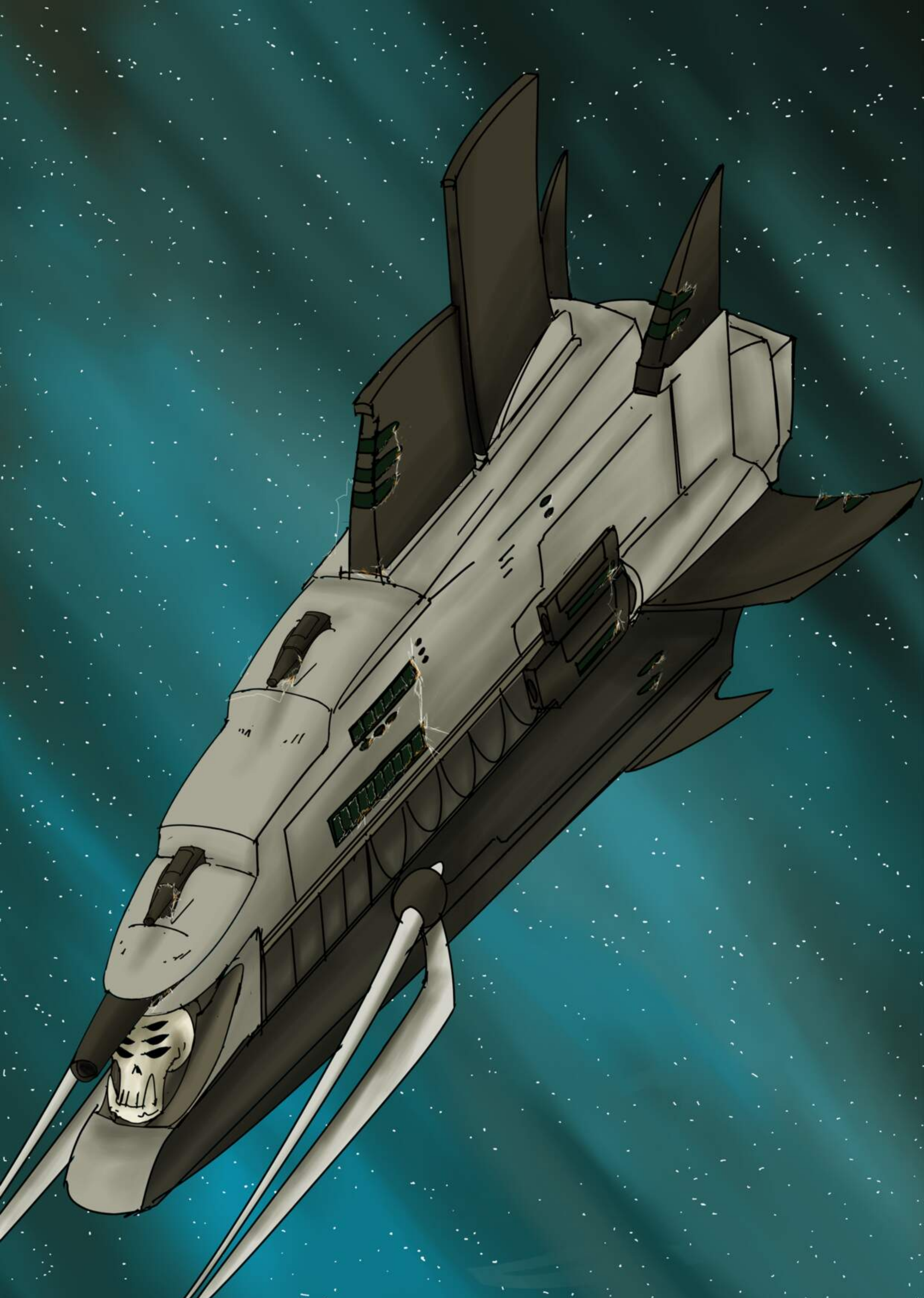
THERE IS NOTHING ON IT!!!

PIRATES!!!





BWOOOONGGG



WE NEED TO GET OUT! THEY ARE GOING TO RECOVER ANYTIME NOW!!!

TRIM.

TRIM.

WTF!!! WHAT'S HAPPENING UP THERE!?

WHY THE FUCK YOU FIRED THE EMP!?

WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!

DOESN'T MATTER!!! I GOT NON-BIOLOGICALS IN MY CREW!

WE WERE NOT WEARING PROTECTIVE GEAR!!! YOU KNOW DAMN WELL THAT ONLY THE BRIDGE IS PROTECTED!!!

I...

THEY BETTER BE ALRIGHT, OR YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A PROBLEM WITH ME.

YOU TOO!!!

HANG ON, *ELKA*, I'M GOING THERE TO HELP YOU!

HEY!!! HOW ABOUT WE DISCUSS THIS LATER AND JUST GET OUT FIRST?

SIR, THE SHIELDS DRAINED A LOT OF POWER, WE LOST OUR INTER-UNIVERSAL DRIVE.

FTL JUMP THEN! TO ANY COORDINATE, WE NEED TO LEAVE THIS QUADRANT!

ORBI!!! WHERE IS THE NEAREST SPACE GATE???

SENDING COORDINATES!!!

JUMP!

SIR, ARE YOU SURE?
IT'LL BE AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU WITH US, SIR.

NO!!! ARE YOU ALL INSANE? WE WILL NOT SURVIVE GETTING ANYWHERE NEAR TAHUL.

WE'LL BE THROWN INTO THE GREAT DEVOURER!!!

YOU WORRY TOO MUCH! WE'RE GOING TO BRING THE BATTLE UNIT WITH US.

THEY ARE THE ONES WHO MADE THOSE UNITS!!!

BUT, SIR... WE NEED THE UNIT, IT'LL BE A HUGE HELP.

OF COURSE IT'S NOT A GOOD PLAN!!! THEY PROBABLY CAN TAKE CONTROL OVER IT!

WE LOST SIX OF OURS JUST TO GET IT FROM THAT WAREHOUSE IN TULMOK 5.

WE LOST SIX OF OUR FRIENDS!!! TO AUTOMATED DEFENSE SYSTEMS!!!

THOSE SYSTEMS DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT LIFE MEANS, THEY JUST AIM AND FIRE!

LOOK... PLEASE... DON'T...

OUR CAUSE IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN OLD BEEFS YOU PEOPLE HAVE.

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?

WE ARE GOING TO RESCUE SOME FRIENDS FROM A OMNIA FACILITY, AND WE RECEIVED INFORMATION THAT TAHUL HIMSELF IS THERE.

ALRIGHT! LET'S DO IT!!!!

WHAT? NO!!!

TAHUL MIGHT BE THERE!

THE ONE THAT SURVIVED A DIRECT HIT BY A QUASAR BLAST?!

SO WHAT?

SO WHAT IT'S SUICIDE!

YOU ARE GETTING SOFT, HUNS.

WE SHOULD BE GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION! OR BETTER YET, TO ANOTHER UNIVERSE!

MEH...

YOU WERE THE ONE THAT USED TO PUSH US FORWARD...

ORBI... A WORD, PLEASE...

HUNS ISN'T WRONG.

HE'S GETTING SOFT.

NO... JUST OLDER. AND SURPRISINGLY, WISER...

REALLY! I'M TIRED OF TALKING TO DEAF EARS, THAT'S WHY I DON'T SAY ANYTHING TO THEM ANYMORE. BUT LISTEN TO ME, SOON OR LATER, THERE WILL BE A TIME WE'LL ALL BE DEAD.

FOCUS ON THE BIGGER PICTURE!

YOUR LIFE IS JUST AS IMPORTANT AS ANYONE ELSE'S!

MEANING?

YOU SAID YOU WOULD TELL ME...

I COME FROM A SOMEWHAT PRIMITIVE PLANET.

WE WERE ONLY STARTING TO DEVELOP SENTIENT NON BIOLOGICALS. BUT OUR SOCIETY WAS LONG GONE BY THEN.

TECHNOLOGY ADVANCED WAY FASTER THAN SOCIAL WELLNESS. MASS AUTOMATION TIED TO A COMPLETE DISREGARD FOR THE POOR LEFT MOST OF THE INHABITANTS WITHOUT THE MEANS TO FEED THEMSELVES. ONLY THE RICH WERE DOING WELL...

AS A SPOILED ENGINEERING STUDENT, I'M ASHAMED TO CONFESS I DIDN'T CARE MUCH ABOUT THAT. I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE PRICE ONE HAS TO PAY FOR PROGRESS.

I HAD... STILL HAVE... ALL KINDS OF IMPLANTS TO ENHANCE MY INTELLIGENCE.

I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL MY RACE WOULD TRANSCEND INTO SOMETHING THAT WOULD BE GOOD FOR EVERYONE, IN THE FUTURE...

AND THAT, ORBI, IS A BIG MISTAKE... AT LEAST TO PRIMITIVE SPECIES LIKE MINE... TO PUT ALL THE CHIPS ON THE FUTURE AND FORGET THE ONES SUFFERING IN THE PRESENT IS NOT JUST CRUEL, IT'S DUMB.

YES.

WELL... SOON ALL THAT TENSION BROKE INTO A PLANET WIDE CIVIL WAR.

THE RICH LEFT THE PLANET TO A NEARBY SYSTEM... TO A WATER WORLD.

A HOUSEBOAT.

THEN I DISCOVERED THAT I WAS NOT PART OF THE 1% OF THE 1%. ONLY THE REALLY RICH WERE ALLOWED TO BUILD FLOATING ISLANDS, THE REST NEEDED TO LIVE ON BOATS.

IT WAS GOOD. FOR A WHILE... WE LIVED IN PEACE. TWO NON-BIO SENTIENTS CAME WITH US. I USED TO CALL THEM MY BROTHERS.

AND THEN... CAME THE UNION.

THEY STRUCK A DEAL WITH POWERFUL RACES FROM MY UNIVERSE. AND WE, WHO THOUGHT SO MUCH OF OURSELVES AS A RACE, COULD ONLY WATCH AS IT HAPPENED.

ALL NON-BIO SENTIENTS WERE MARKED UNFIT. MY BROTHERS WERE TAKEN AND PURGED...

AND THAT'S WHEN I DECIDED TO BREAK AWAY AND START DOING SOMETHING TO HELP EVERYONE I COULD...

I'M SORRY FOR YOU BROTHERS.

I'M SURE OF ONE THING!

WHAT?

THEY WOULDN'T WANT ME TO DIE... THEY'D WANT ME ALIVE, SO I CAN KEEP HELPING AS MANY OTHERS AS POSSIBLE!

AAANNNDDD...

THAT 'S MY SAD STORY.

THINK ABOUT IT... BE KIND TO YOURSELF, AND TO OTHERS... YOU NEVER KNOW... THE WHOLE CLICHÉ, BLAH BLAH BLAH.

YEAH, YOU MAY BE RIGHT... PERHAPS I'M STILL STUCK WITH WHAT HUNS TAUGHT ME WHEN HE WAS YOUNG.

YOUNG HUNS... HARDLY A GOOD EXAMPLE FOR ANYTHING, HEHE. GO TALK TO HIM. HE LIKES YOU, HE'S PROBABLY SAD ABOUT THE WAY YOU TALKED TO HIM.

EHAI, MY FRIEND. SO MANY TIMES YOU WERE RIGHT, AND I WAS WRONG. BUT LISTEN... THIS TIME, YOU'RE WRONG.

HE IS NOT THE ONE YOU ONCE KNEW. I'M NOT SURE HE CAN BE CALLED A LIVING BEING ANYMORE.

ONLY IN THE VAGUE SENSE THAT HE KEEPS MEMORIES OF WHAT HE USED TO BE.

MAYBE. BUT, IN HIS CASE, THAT'S NOT ALL THERE IS.

I MEAN, HE'S MUCH MORE THAN THAT. WHAT YOU REMEMBER OF HIM IS JUST AN INFINITESIMAL PART OF WHAT HE IS NOW.

NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M THINKING. I'M THINKING YOU'RE RISKING EVERYONE'S LIVES FOR A GLIMPSE OF HOPE THAT ONLY YOU CAN SEE.

YOU WON'T GET ANYWHERE NEAR HIM.

DON'T SAY THAT. YOU KNOW I'LL GO...

FUCK, EHAI! LET'S JUST TURN AROUND AND PRETEND THIS NEVER HAPPENED.

PEW!
PEW! PEW!
PEW!
PEW!
PEW!
PEW!
TAKE COVER AND RETURN FIRE!
SHIELDS!!!
SZZZK!

FZZZZ

I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU BASTARDS!

CRACK

TAKE THAT!

SZZZZZZZ

KRZZAA

SZZZZ

JUST ONE MORE!!!

EHAI, LET'S DO IT!!!

WHOOSH

BANG!

FUCK!!!

EHAi!!!

I'LL DESTROY YOU!!!

HUNS, STOP!!!!

DON'T BE FOOL!!

INCOMING!!!

BEOW

BEOW

SPRUK!

FREK

SKLORP!

WHIRR

ZZZZT

TAP!

RUN!!! THE SHIELD WILL NOT HOLD THEM FOR LONG

HANG ON, HUNS!!!

ZRAAK

TAKE THAT, FUCKERS!!!

HURRY!!!

WE CANNOT GET ANY CLOSER!!!

USE THE EMP!!!

WHAT? NO!

I KNOW THOSE UNITS, THIS SHIP CANNOT GENERATE AN EMP POWERFUL ENOUGH TO TAKE THEM DOWN! BESIDES, EGVI IS WITH THEM.

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME...

RUN!!!

BOOM

YOU KNOW...

AFTER THIS RESCUE... IT'LL BE TIME FOR YOU TO GO ON YOUR OWN.

WHAT?!? ARE YOU KICKING ME OUT?

NO! I WOULDN'T...

ACTUALLY, THIS SHIP... IT'LL BE YOURS.

THIS WILL BE MY LAST ADVENTURE.

NOT AGAIN!

WE ARE THE LAST ONES ALIVE. AND I'M SICK FROM THIS NANOBOT STRAIN THE UNION PUT IN ME.

WE DON'T HAVE THE CREDITS TO BUY A CURE.

NO ONE SEEMS INTERESTED IN OUR CAUSE ANYMORE...

THE FEW WHO STILL CARE THINK OUR 'NO KILLING' RULE IS A JOKE.

SOME STILL REMEMBER US FROM THE OLD TIMES...

THEY SHOULDN'T!!!

MAYBE SUCCESS WAS NEVER AN OPTION.

WE DID SUCCEED! THERE ARE MILLIONS, NO, BILLIONS, OF BEINGS OUT THERE THAT ARE ALIVE BECAUSE OF WHAT WE DID!

AND COUNTLESS OTHERS DEAD, OR ROTTING IN JAIL FOR THE SAME REASON.

WHAT WE DO IS THE CORRECT THING TO DO.

REMEMBER THAT MISSION ON EARTH, IN UNIVERSE ALPHA 72?

I HEARD A QUOTE THERE, IT SAYS 'THE ONLY THING NECESSARY FOR THE TRIUMPH OF EVIL IS FOR GOOD MEN TO DO NOTHING.'

FIRST OF ALL, I'M NOT 'MEN.' I'M NOT HUMAN. SECOND, EARTHLINGS ARE NOT A SPECIES WORTH QUOTING!

YOU'RE BEING PICKY...

THE SAYING STILL HOLDS!

IT WAS WORTH IT, HUNS.

IF YOU SAY SO...

YOU'VE REACHED YOUR DESTINATION.

GET READY!

HAVING FUN, AHM!? SEE HOW IMPORTANT OUR JOB IS?

NOW WE GO TO *SPACE* GATE 83, AND SEND OUR LITTLE FRIENDS TO A SAFE UNIVERSE.

WE SHOULD FIX THE INTER-UNIVERSAL *DRIVE*! I HATE THOSE SPACE GATES.

YEAH? WITH WHAT CREDITS? BESIDES, SINCE YOU'RE THE SOON-TO-BE CAPTAIN OF THIS SHIP, THAT'S GOING TO BE YOUR PROBLEM.

I'M GOING TO BE THE CAPTAIN AND YOU MY SECOND IN COMMAND THEN!

ORBI...

OK, OK! WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER.

FOOD ALL YOU CAN EAT!* *EXCEPT NITURIANS.

LAWYER DRIVE THRU

WE SHOULD HAVE GONE TO GATE 34. NO LINES OVER THERE!

THEY DON'T HAVE FOOD DELIVERY THERE!

UHM!?

BIP BIP BIP

WHAT IS HAPPENING?

BINGO

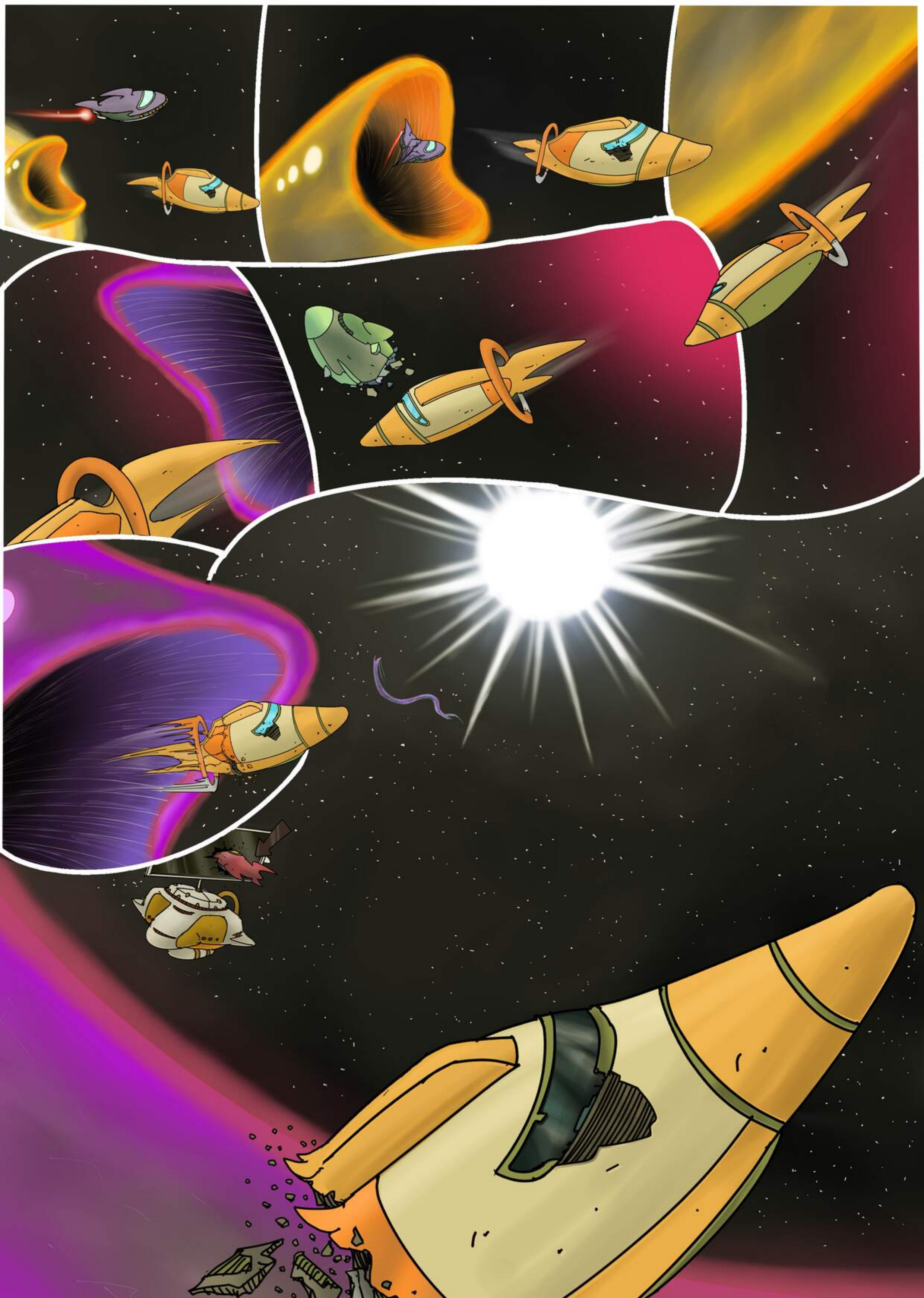
STAR SNACKERS!!!!

FTL JUMP!!!

MAIN PROPULSION AT MAXIMUM CAPACITY!

WE CAN'T!!! THE MODULE IS STILL COOLING FROM THE LAST JUMP!

THIS PIECE OF GARBAGE!!!



FZZZZL

FUCK!

FUCK, FUCK, FUCK!!!

CLICK!

HANG ON!

YOU ARE SAFE NOW, MY FRIEND.

ORBI...?

HEY...

LOOK!

MADE IN PLANET EARTH

JAMMED

UNLOCK FAILED

BUT...

GO!

I PROMISE NOT TO LEAVE YOU!

I PROMISE! HEHEHE. GO, ORBI, I'LL BE ALRIGHT!

OH, YOU PROMISE YOU WILL NOT FLY AWAY AND LEAVE ME ALONE AND DEFENSELESS IN THE VOID?

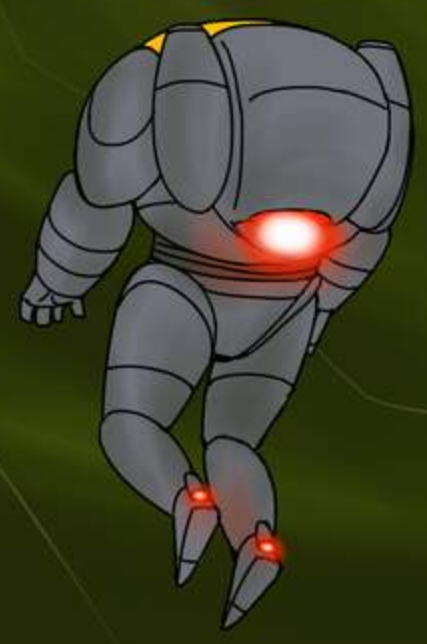
OK... BE RIGHT BACK.

HELP!

JAMMED

THANK YOU!

HUNS!!!



WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

SNACKERS ARE ONLY AFTER HIGH ENERGY DENSITY PLASMAS, THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT AN OLD BORING ME.

!

WHAT'S WRONG?

βErdny

WARNING

SPATIAL ANOMALY DETECTED!

WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE, QUICKLY!

I'VE BE DETECTED A SPATIAL ANOMALY.

IT'S THE SNACKERS.

WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S VERY, VERY STRONG!

LET GO BACK TO THE SHIP, SEE IF WE CAN FIND AN ESCAPE POD OR A STATIC CHAMBER STILL FUNCTIONING TO PUT YOU IN, YOUR SAFETY SUIT WILL NOT LAST MUCH.

THESE ARE THE MOMENTS THAT BEING A BIOLOGICAL IS NOT VERY IDEAL.

IS THERE A MOMENT WHERE IT IS GOOD?

HA HA! INDEED!

IT'S ALL GONE.

WE ARE ALIVE, THAT'S WHAT COUNTS.

HEHE, I KEPT BOTHERING EHAI ABOUT THIS ROOM, TELLING HIM WE SHOULD HAVE USED THE CREDITS TO BUILD SOMETHING ELSE.

NOW, LOOK WHOSE LIFE DEPENDS ON IT.

EHAI SHOULD BE HERE, OLD AND GRUMPY, JUST LIKE YOU... I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO YOU THAT DAY WE TRIED TO STORM A OMNIA FACILITY...

HOLD ON LITTLE ONES, I'LL LOOK FOR AN ESCAPE POD OUT THERE.

WARNING!!!

GEODESICS PREDICTOR FAILED!

SPACE CURVATURE UNDERGOUNG ABRUPT CHANGE!

MOVEMENT PREDICTION

T=0

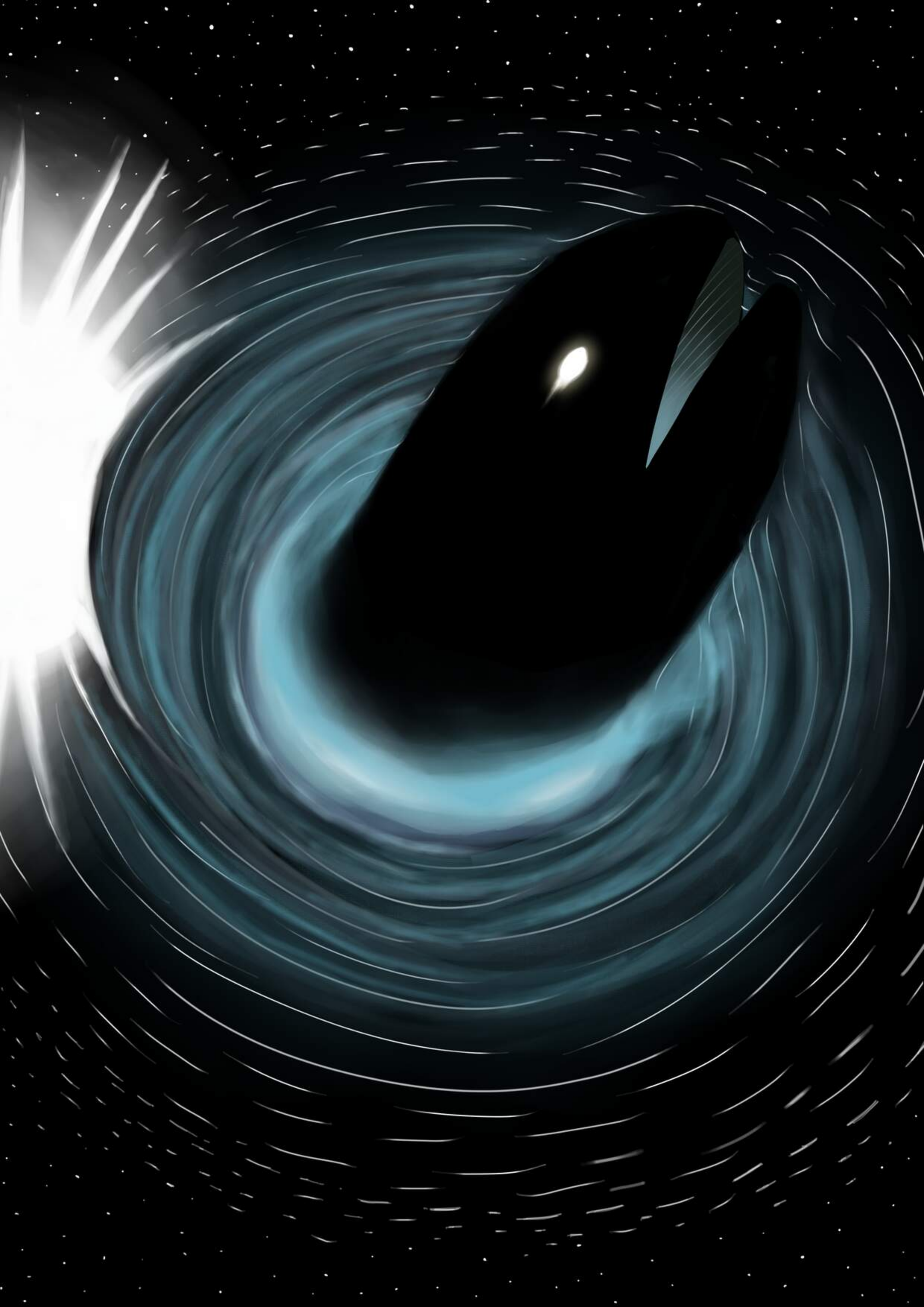
T=1

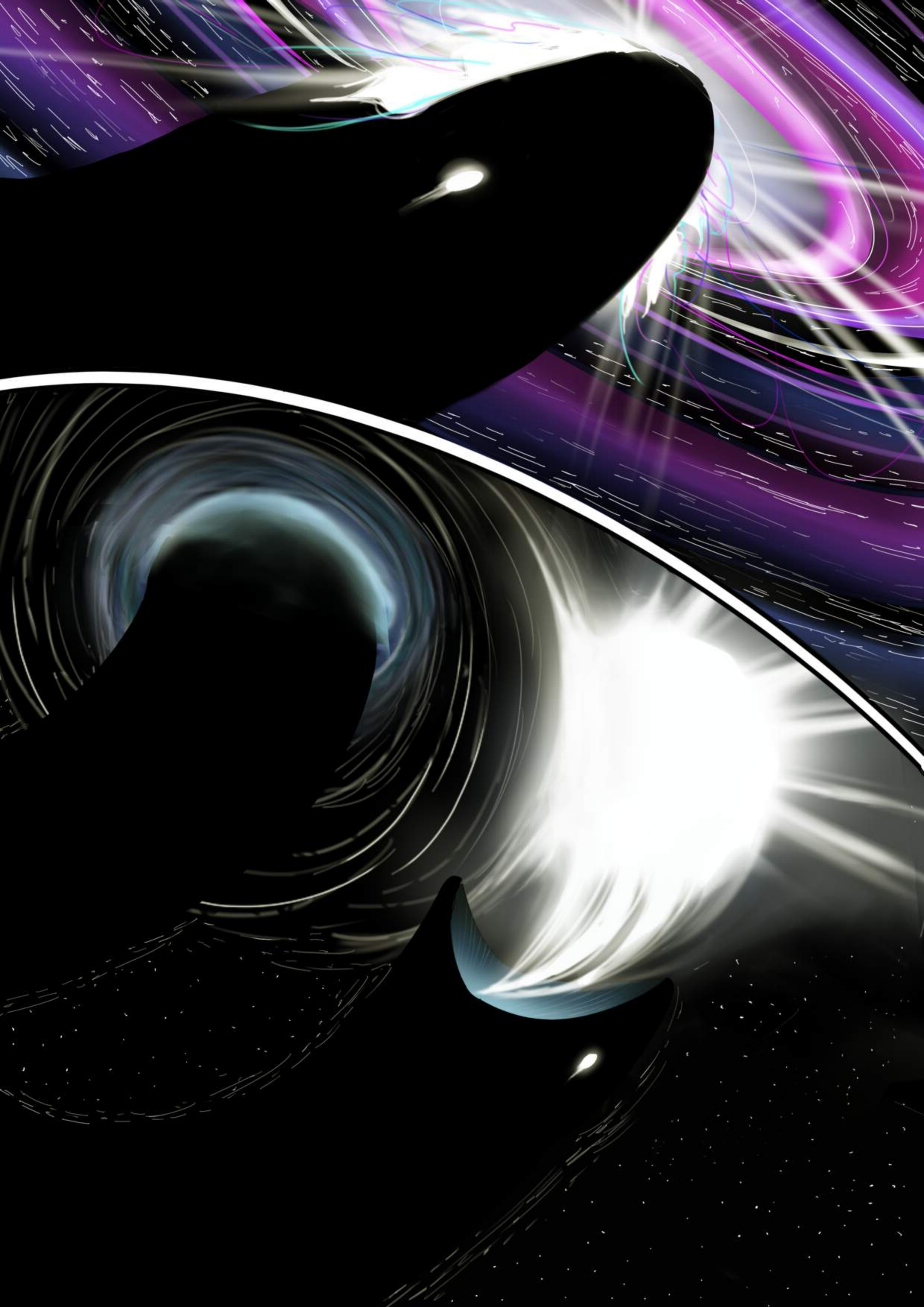
T=2

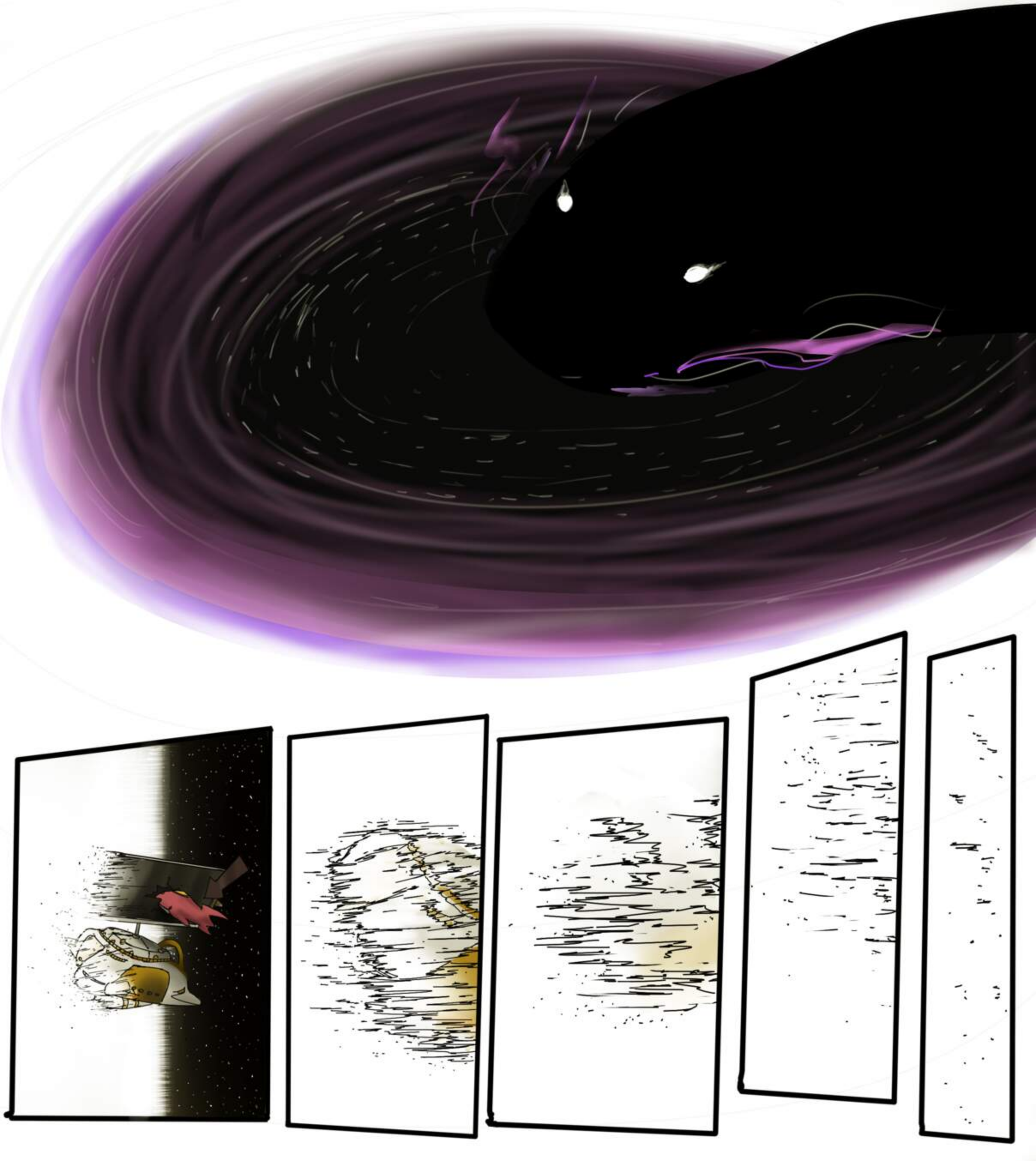
βErdny

?

NONSTANDARD SPACETIME







HUNS!!!

SWISSSH

FLANG

FZZZZT

TZZZZTT

CLANK

AAAAAAAAHH!!!

KTANGG

STOP, STOP, STOP...

OH NO!

HUNS

HUNS!

I'M COMING!

I'VE GOT YOU.

HOLD TIGHT! I'M GOING TO PULL HARD! THE GRAVITATIONAL FORCE IS GETTING STRONGER!

HUFF

SIGH

ORBI????

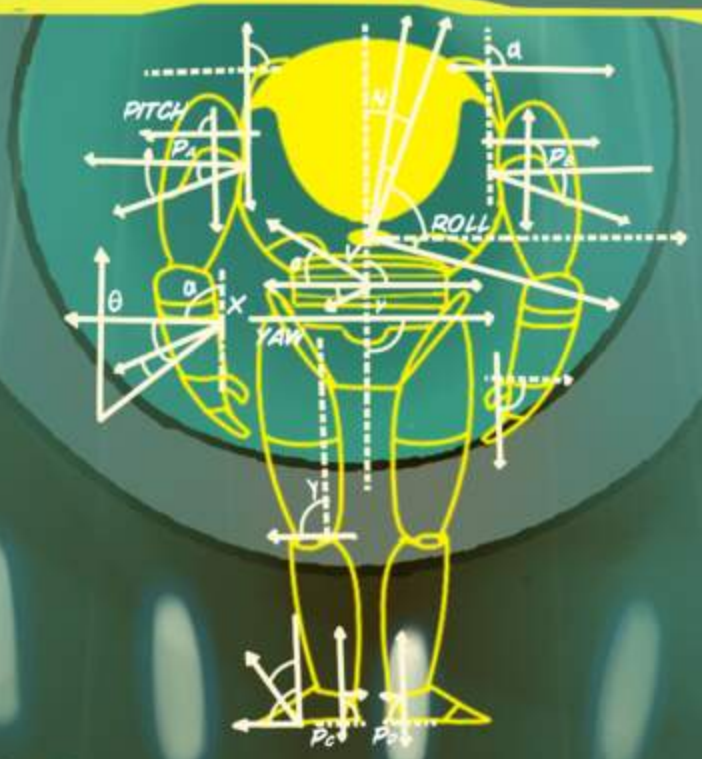
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

SHIT!

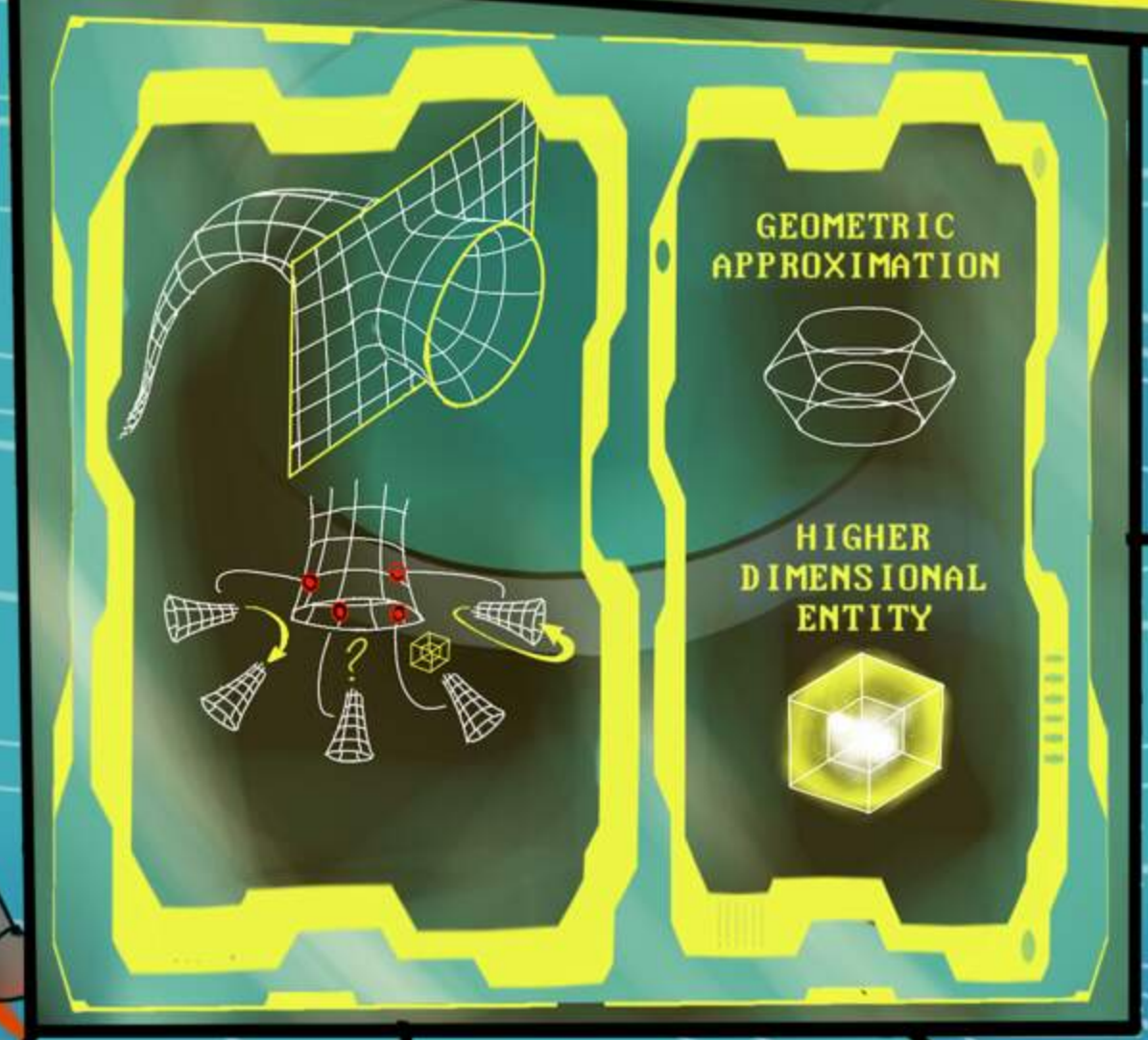
HANG ON FRIEND!!!!

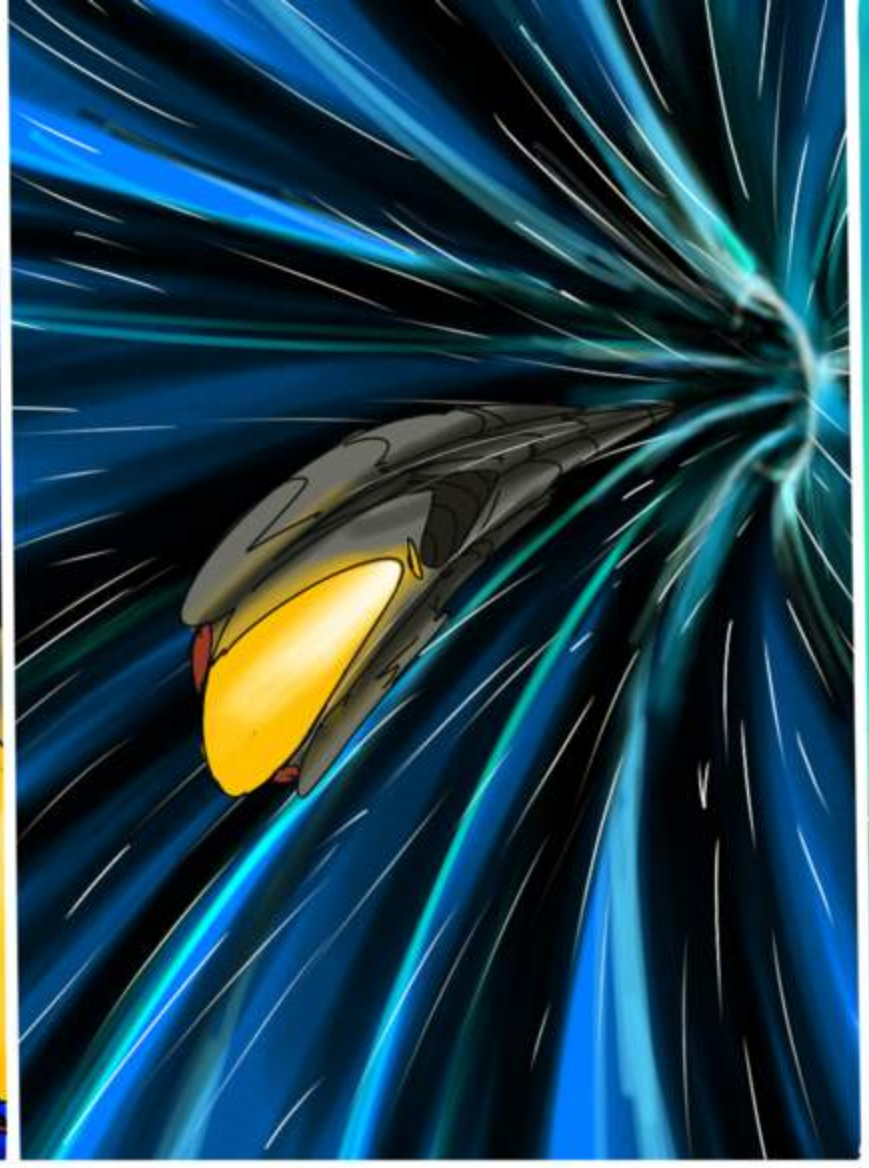
ORBI!!!

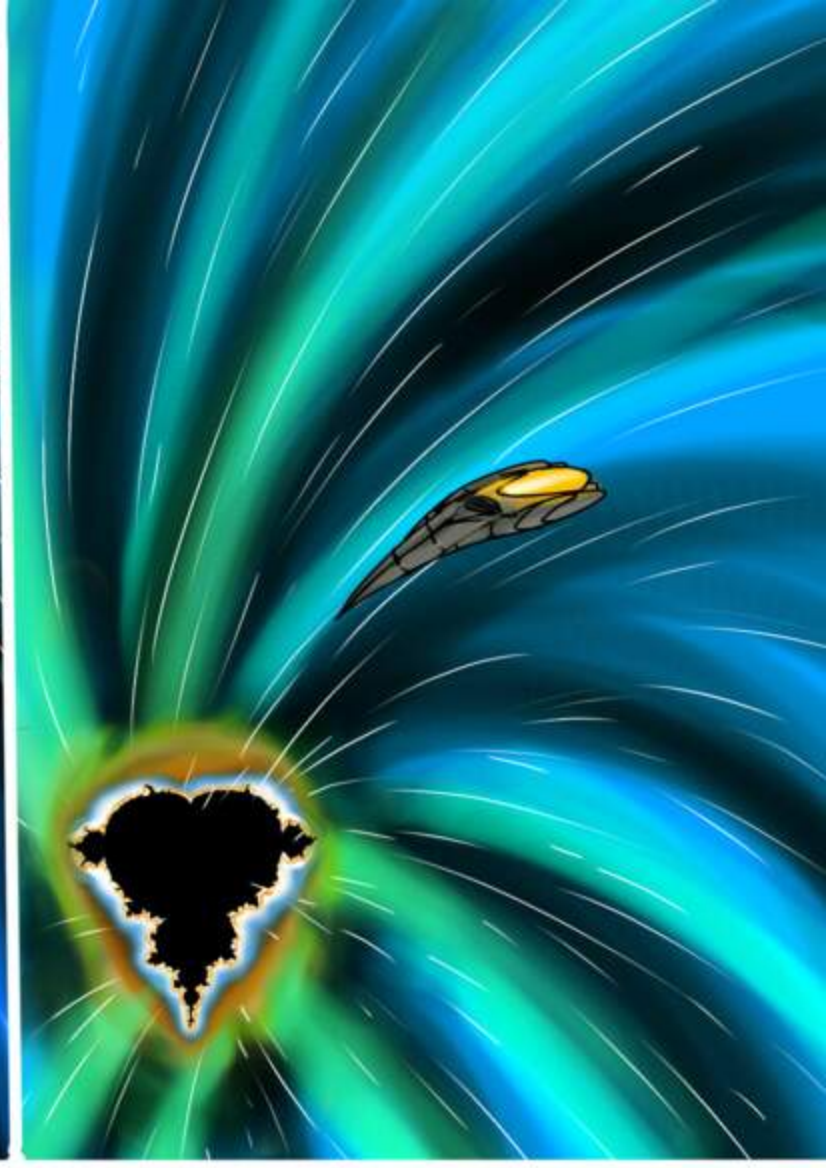
STABILIZING MOTION VECTORS



STOP, STOP, STOP!!!







I'M COMING!

???

ERROR

CLOCK SYNC ERROR.

TIME OFFSET DETECTED

ΔT

?

WARNING!

P

SELF IDENTIFICATION
DETECTED AT: P(30, 170º, 73º)

!?

ACCELERATION VECTOR FIELD

30X

ID : SELF

ORBI!!!!

NO!!!!

HUNS!!!

HUM?

CRACK

UH-OH.

ANYWAY... I GUESS YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT GOING TO *GATE 34.*

CONNECTION LOST

HOW DID YOU.

CONNECTION LOST...

HUNS

NO SIGNAL

WARNING

INCOHERENT
SPACE TOPOLOGY

HUNS...

CONNECTION
LOST

BOOM

MY
FRIEND...

CONNECTION
CLOSED

CRASH

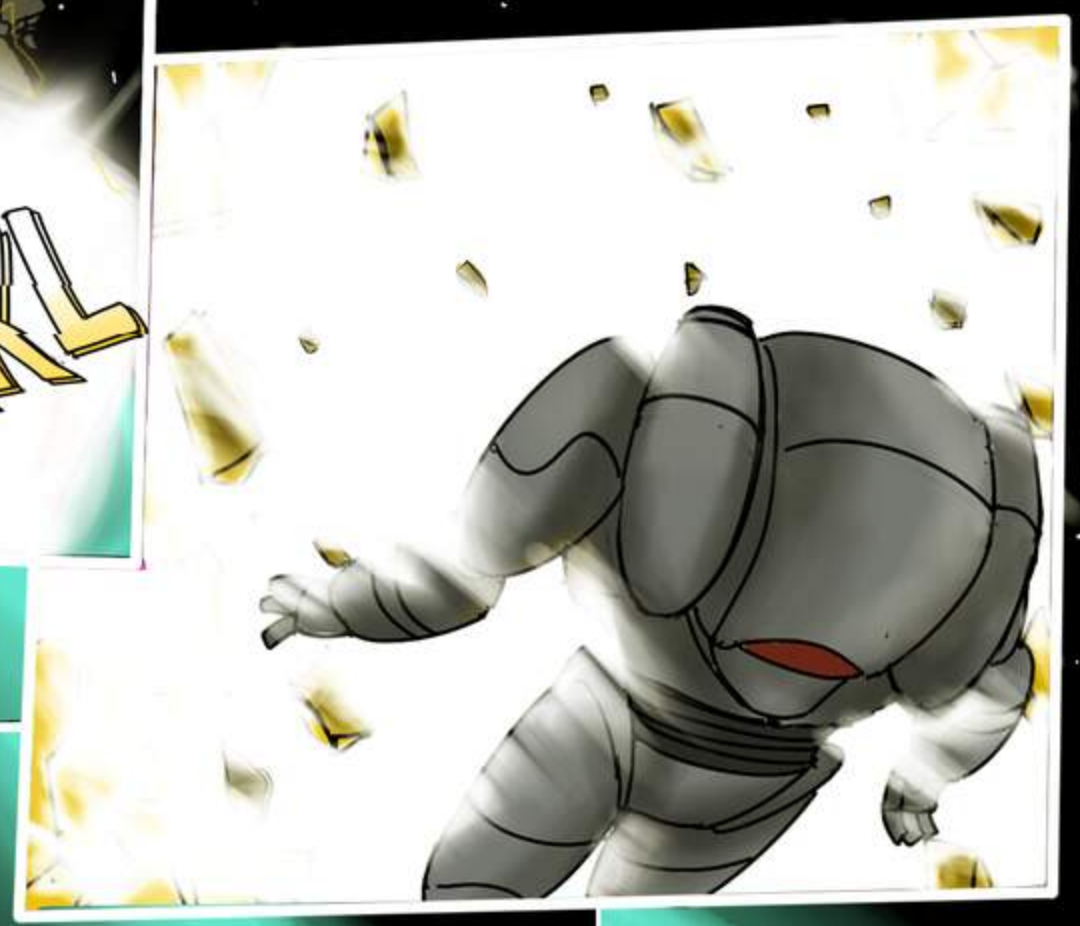
OBJECT ID
SHIP'S ENGINE
SPEED: 100.3
MASS: 2.7

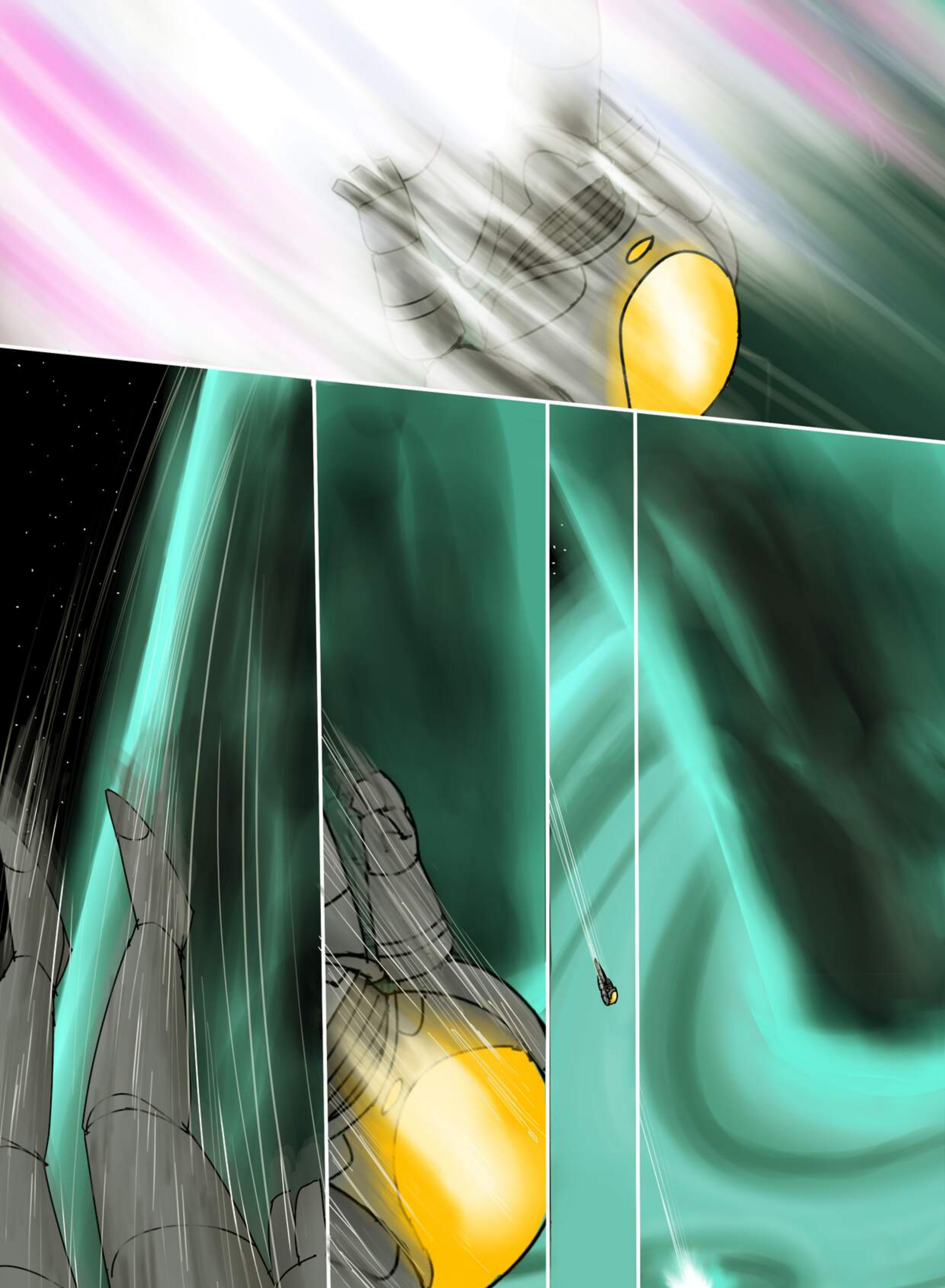
OPTIMAL PATH

DANGER!
FIELD INSTABILITY DETECTED!

DEVIATION
2.9

KKKRAKKL





warning: recovery mode on

CPU GROUP [GROUP = 10^1000 CORES]

```
0  [||||||                                  12.6%]
1  [                                         0.0%]
2  [|||                                      3.3%]
3  [||                                       1.3%]
4  [||||||||||||||||||||||||||||||||||||||  98.3%]
5  [||                                       0.7%]
6  [|||                                      3.3%]
7  [|                                        0.7%]
```

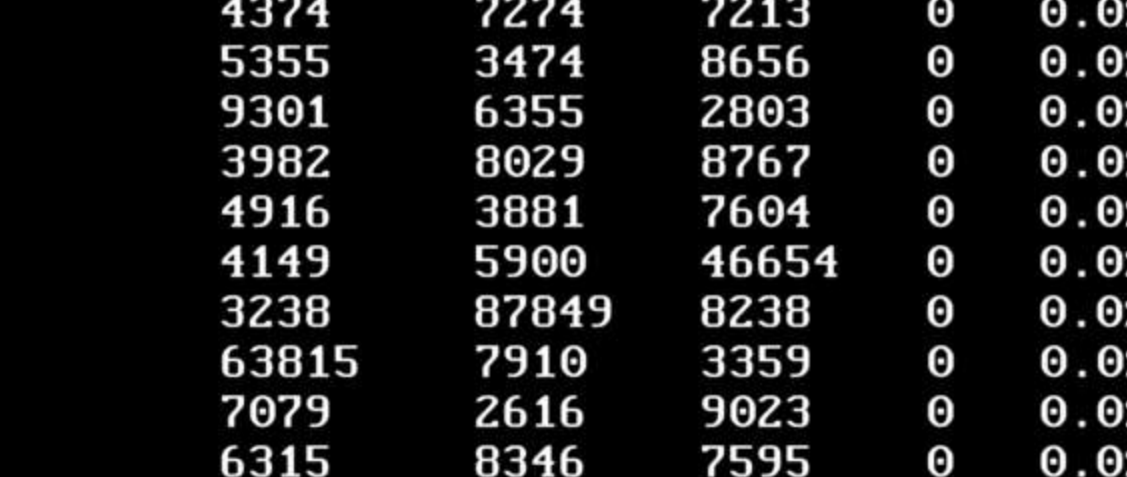
Repairing...

[SYSTEM STATITICS]

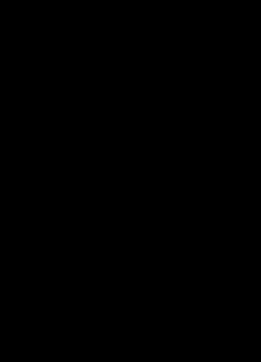
Uptime: 283 thousand uYears

Load average: 0.17 0.07 0.01

Load...

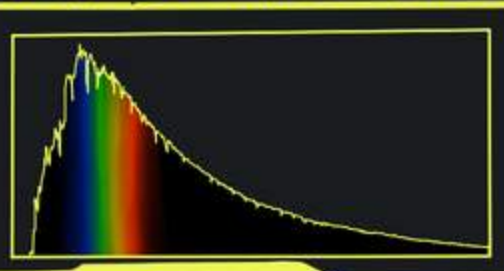


USR	SUB SYS	ITR	LTR	MOFF	S	MEM
Sys	Mem-arrayconn	31184	7171	9794	0	0.0%
Sys	Mem-offsetcalc	2626	7775	3442	0	0.0%
Sys	Mem-integritycheck	4374	7274	7213	0	0.0%
Sys	Mem-log	5355	3474	8656	0	0.0%
Sys	Mem-addrcreate	9301	6355	2803	0	0.0%
Sys	Mem-baseaddrset	3982	8029	8767	0	0.0%
Sys	Mem-workingbuffer	4916	3881	7604	0	0.0%
Sys	Mem-commitbuffer	4149	5900	46654	0	0.0%
Sys	Sys-utils	3238	87849	8238	0	0.0%
Sys	Sys-sync	63815	7910	3359	0	0.0%
Sys	Sys-bus	7079	2616	9023	0	0.0%
Sys	Sys-devices	6315	8346	7595	0	0.0%
Sys	Sys-connwatch	7016	7701	9361	0	0.0%
Sys	Sys-random	1445	85522	3729	0	0.0%
Sys	Sys-space	8733	1231	3011	0	0.0%
Sys	Sys-clock	7406	7804	3188	0	0.0%
Sys	Sys-power	2942	6192	4266	0	0.0%
Sys	Sys-pnp	5988	4228	6839	0	0.0%
Sys	Sys-test	7038	6454	1277	0	0.0%
Sys	Core-ipc	2990	0	3596	0	0.0%
Sys	Core-log	7516	2191	1204	0	0.0%
Sys	Core-processlogs	2109	6836	8540	0	0.0%
Sys	Core-audio	1000	4591	3595	0	0.0%
Sys	Core-video	8674	1644	37	0	0.0%
Sys	Core-probes	1852	4771	1233	0	0.0%
Sys	Core-network	9575	7139	37	0	0.0%
Sys	Core-floatcontrol	9678	4181	5336	0	0.0%
Sys	Core-syncsystems	1469	1868	6921	0	0.0%
Sys	Core-userfence	9328	4268	1093	0	0.0%
Orbi	Sys-pnp (ID: 0x1)	6687	4162	7829	1	0.0%
Orbi	Addon-log	4568	72332	4810	1	0.0%
Orbi	Addon-sensorialexpansion	5386	53299	1009	1	0.0%
Orbi	Addon-proprioception	1490	2651	4836	1	0.0%
Orbi	Addon-weaponsystem	9524	8067	2389	1	0.0%
Orbi	Addon-tactile	9134	6687	3972	1	0.0%
Orbi	Addon-shield	1632	9535	7115	1	0.0%
Orbi	Addon-mem	7847	9987	4791	1	0.0%
Orbi	Addon-cpucluster	3114	7498	7307	1	0.0%
Orbi	Cogito-defaultmode	8460	5486	35	1	0.0%
Orbi	Cogito-self	5555	3327	9971	1	0.0%
Orbi	Cogito-g	4557	9327	2	1	0.0%
Orbi	Cogito-gf	3009	5652	6402	1	0.0%
Orbi	Cogito-gc	3192	5453	1108	1	0.0%
Orbi	Cogito-abstract	2922	7122	7549	1	0.0%
Orbi	Cogito-cognitivecontrol	3837	1990	9833	1	0.0%



ERROR CORRECTION COMPLETE.

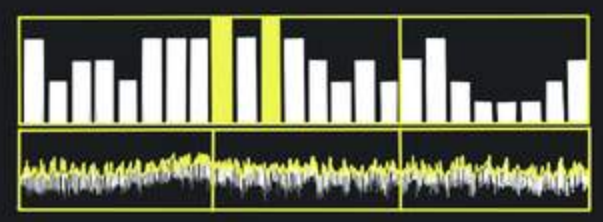
FLUX OF LOW MASS PARTICLES

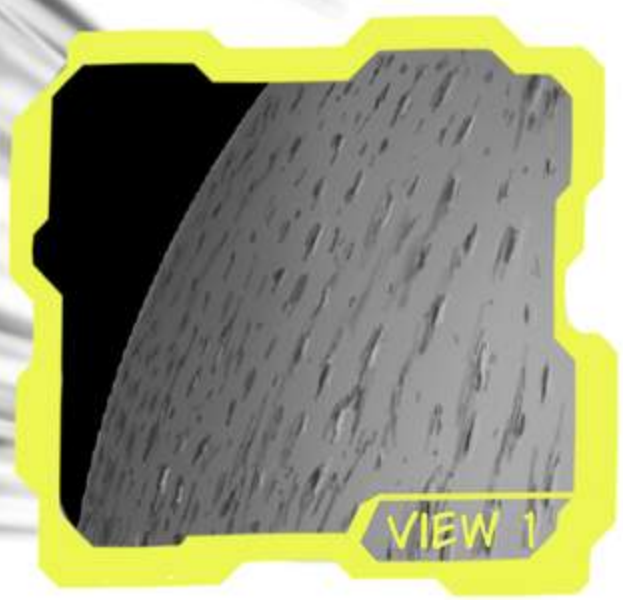


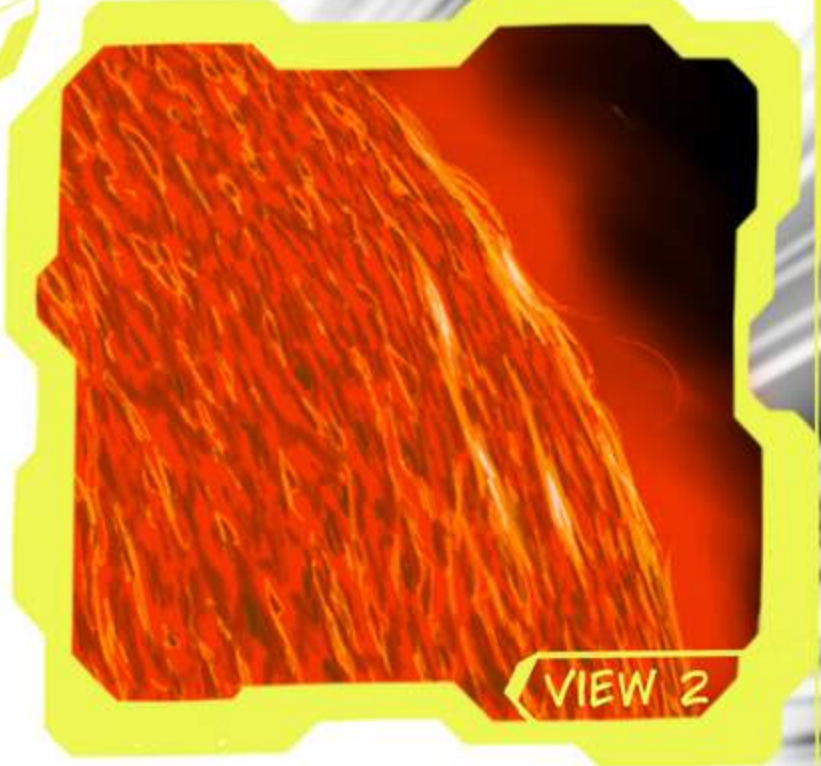
ROTATIONAL SPEED

7.189X10^3 Δ/FH

CORE TEMPERATURE

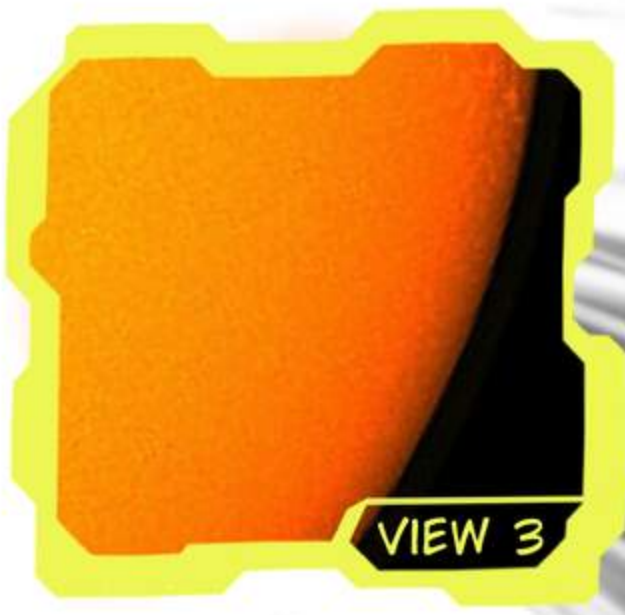






LUMINOSITY

3.827X10^26



AGE ESTIMATION

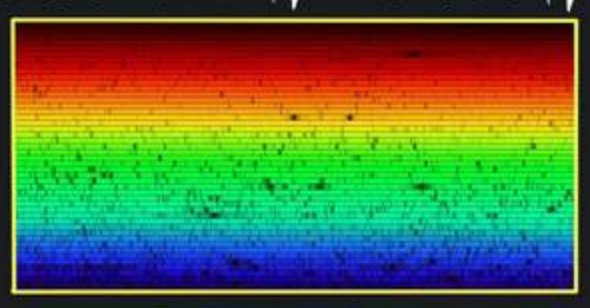
5 BILLION YEARS

SPECTRAL TYPE

YELLOW

ABSORPTION

RANGE 400 μ TO 700 μ



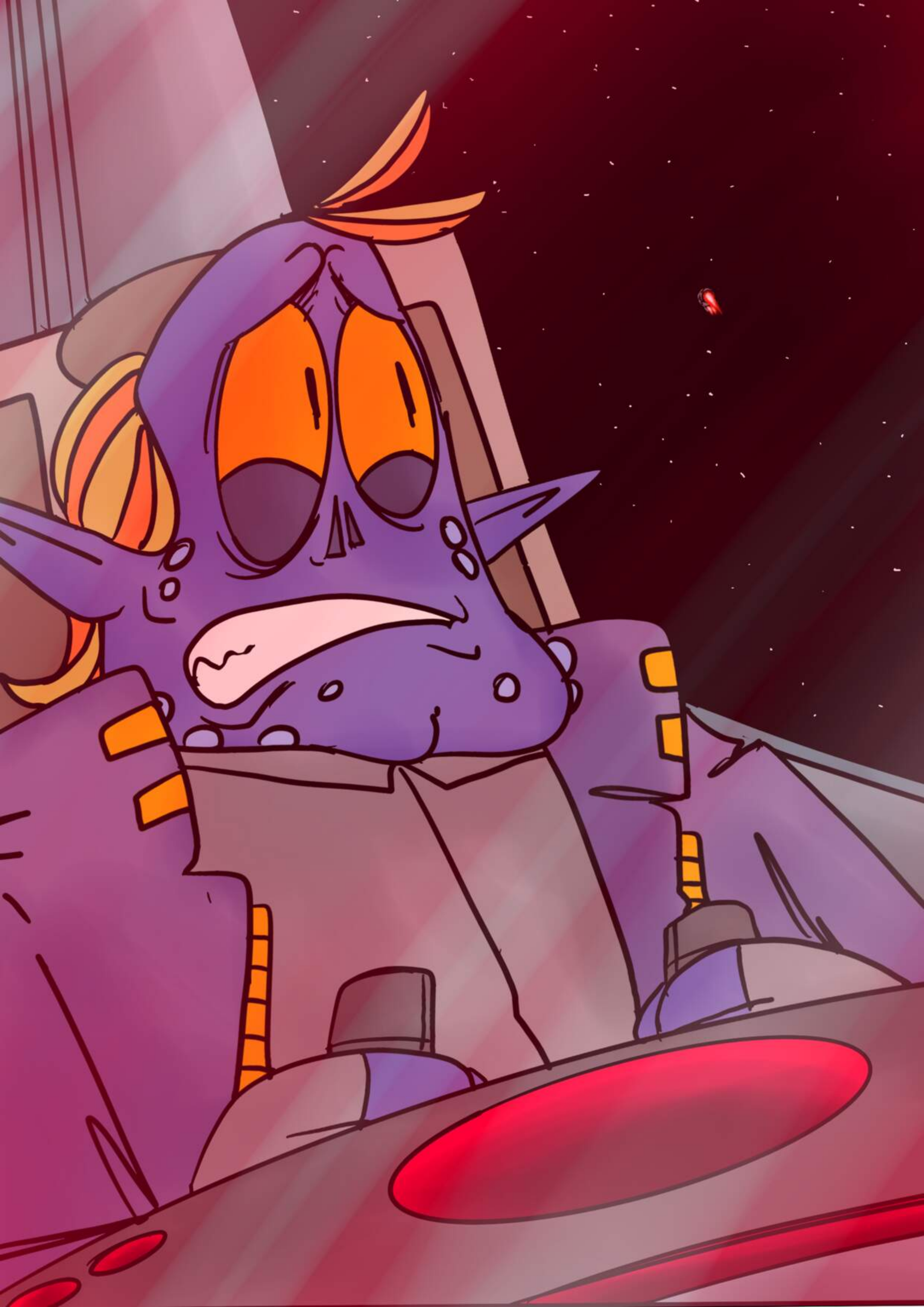
UNIVERSE ID NOT FOUND!

SEARCHING FOR NON-NATURAL SIGNALS...

SIGNAL FOUND...

???

TRACING PATH...



SIGNAL SOURCE

HEY, YOU!!!

HEY!!

COULD YOU HELP ME OUT?

I'M HAVING TROUBLE STARTING IT.

SURE THING!!

YEAH!!!

HOLD THIS FIELD STABILIZER NEAR THE THRUSTER,

PLEASE!

I'M AFRAID YOUR DEVICE DIDN'T MAKE IT

NO PROBLEM! THANK YOU!!!

HEY!!

!?

HEY!!!

!!!

MY SHIP!!!

...

VOOSH!

K.O.

HOW ARE THINGS BACK IN YOUR UNIVERSE?

AH, YOU KNOW... SO GOOD THAT I HAD TO BOLT TO ANOTHER ONE.

LOOK AT THAT PIECE OF TRASH! IT DARES TO COME HERE!

INFORMATION

YOUR UNIVERSE MIGHT BE BAD. MINE IS AWESOME... YOU KNOW WHY I COME HERE? JUST TO GET AWAY FROM THE UNION.

I HOPE IT'S RELIABLE INFORMATION...

DON'T BE A ZEALOT, DUDE. THEY'RE BAD, BUT THEY DO WHAT'S NECESSARY TO KEEP THE MULTIVERSE FROM FALLING APART.

YEAH?! DEMANDING PAYMENT FOR PROTECTION... OR ELSE...

TO PROTECT...

DON'T START WITH THIS UNIONIST TALK... THEY ARE A MAFIA! PURE AND SIMPLE.

ARE YOU BLIND TO WHAT HAPPENS TO UNIVERSES THAT DISOBEY?

THEY TEND TO VANISH... JUST LIKE MAGIC!

IF THEY LET EVERYONE DO WHATEVER THEY WANTED, WAR WOULD BE CONSTANT.

BUT IT IS! AND THE UNION ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE WINNING!

YOU'RE WRONG, MY FRIEND. JUST THIS MORNING I SAW ON THE MULTIVERSE NEWS_

YOU MEAN THE UNION'S PROPAGANDA MACHINE?

IT'S NOT LIKE THAT! THEY REPORT ON CASES OF CORRUPTION AND EVERYTHING! IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE A PROPAGANDA MACHINE TO ME.

THAT'S WHAT THEY WANT YOU TO THINK! THEY CHERRY-PICK WHICH SCANDALS WILL BE QUICKLY FORGOTTEN.

DAMMIT, I'M SURE THEY CREATE FAKE ONES JUST TO KEEP EVERYONE ENTERTAINED WHILE THEY OPERATE IN THE SHADOWS!

GET LOST! NOBODY LIKES YOU HERE!

THEY INFLATE THE NUMBER OF SUPPORTERS, THEY POSE AS DEFENDERS OF CAUSES THEY DON'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT... SEEDING DISCORD EVERYWHERE.

AND WHILE WE HATE EACH OTHER, WE DON'T COORDINATE AGAINST THEM!

YOU ARE OVERREACTING...

NO! I'M NOT! THEY'RE THE ONES WHO SAY WHAT CAN AND CAN'T BE DONE! NO ONE SHOULD HAVE THAT KIND OF POWER!

UNIVERSES UNDER UNION LAW DO BETTER OVERALL. ESPECIALLY THE QUALITY OF LIFE!

WRONG AGAIN!

YOU NEED TO GO THERE AND SEE FOR YOURSELF. NOT AS A TOURIST, NOT TO SEE THE 'BEAUTIFUL PLACES'... YOU NEED TO GO AND TALK TO THE REGULARS!

SHIT!

WE DON'T SERVE UNION HERE. GET OUT.

I'M NOT.

I DON'T CARE. I'M NOT SERVING YOU!

BLAM!

I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHERE I AM.

...

GO BUY A MAP...

...

...

HEY FELLOWS!

HEY YOURSELF.

HEY! SORRY ABOUT MY FRIEND, HE'S A LITTLE JUMPY.

AND YOU'RE NOT? A UNION BATTLE SUIT IN HERE...

IN A UNIVERSE THAT'S NOT EVEN UNDER THEIR CONTROL ANYMORE?

OH... SORRY. I PUT IT ON BECAUSE... I WAS TRYING TO SAVE A FRIEND...

RIGHT... AND YOU JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE A UNION BATTLE SUIT?

WE STOLE IT FROM AN ABANDONED UNION BUILDING.

I SEE... SO YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE YOU FOUND IT IN A PLACE THAT'S BASICALLY A NEBULA MYTH?

IT'S THE TRUTH!

WE FOUGHT TO HELP OTHERS.

NOW... IT'S ONLY ME.

MAY I ASK WHICH UNIVERSE THIS IS?

I THINK MY RECEIVER IS DAMAGED. I CAN'T GET THIS UNIVERSE'S ID.

BECAUSE THERE ISN'T ONE. THIS UNIVERSE IS NOT UNDER UNION JURISDICTION.

OH... THAT'S WHY THIS SUIT SCARED YOU.

I'M NOT SCARED. NOW FUCK OFF.

CLACK

GET THE FUCK OUT!

DON'T KILL ME!!!

OH, NO!!!

SORRY...

SORRY... I...

SORRY...

WAIT...

GET OUT!

SORRY...

TAP!

CLICK

SSSCK!

CLANK

THUMP!

HEY!!!

HEY!!!!

SORRY ABOUT THAT...

HOW ABOUT WE START OVER?

WHOOSH

BAM

WAIT!

FINE.

WHOOSH

OK, OK! SORRY! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM? ARE YOU TRYING TO GET KILLED?

I NEED YOUR SUIT. I KNOW YOU'RE NOT FROM THE UNION!

AND HOW WOULD YOU KNOW THAT?

CLANK

IF YOU WERE, THOSE TWO IN THE BAR WOULD BE DEAD.

THE WHOLE BAR WOULD BE, ACTUALLY.

AND... JUDGING BY WHAT HAPPENED IN THERE, YOU'RE ALREADY MALFUNCTIONING. SO I GUESS YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THAT SUIT FOR MUCH LONGER.

AND YOU DECIDED IT WOULD BE OK TO KILL ME?

IT'S FOR A GREATER CAUSE!

LEAVE ME ALONE!

!!!

HEY! WHAT UNIVERSE IS THIS?

DON'T HURT ME!

...

IF YOU LEND ME YOUR SUIT I'LL TELL YOU!

NO, THANKS

UNIVERSE Y400K

PLEASE, LISTEN TO ME

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND A BATTLE SUIT FOR A LONG TIME.

AND WHY IS THAT?

IF YOU HELP ME, I'LL TELL YOU.

IF YOU DON'T TRUST ME NOW, WHY WOULD YOU LATER?

FAIR ENOUGH... OK, HERE'S THE DEAL.

IF YOU'RE IN A UNION SUIT.

YOU EITHER STOLE IT OR YOU'RE A DESERTER.

IN BOTH CASES, YOU'LL SYMPATHIZE WITH WHAT I HAVE TO TELL YOU. BUT PROMISE ME YOU'LL HELP!

I CAN'T HELP. I NEED TO GO BACK TO...

...

I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO GO BACK TO.

WELL, THEN YOU CAN DEFINITELY GO FORWARD AND HELP ME OUT!

I KNOW I'M NOT THE BEST AT ASKING FOR HELP, BUT I DO NEED IT...

I'M SORRY, BUT THAT'S NOT MY PROBLEM!

SIGH...

HOW CAN I TRUST YOU'LL NOT TRY TO KILL ME AGAIN?

COME WITH ME... YOU HAVE TO COME... THEN I'LL SHOW YOU!

OK, I'LL GO WITH YOU.

BUT IF YOU TRY TO KILL ME AGAIN, I MIGHT NOT BE SO NICE TO YOU.

YOU'LL HELP?

YES!

OH...

I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO ACCEPT...

UHM... OK! LET'S GO!

BUT... ERR.. CAN YOU GIVE ME A RIDE? I HITCHHIKED MY WAY HERE...

I'M DRIDAX, BY THE WAY.

ORBI.

CAN YOU MAKE THIS THING GO FASTER?

AHHHHHHHH!!!

1010 PLACES YOU SHOULD NEVER VISIT.
0001 EARTH

UHM...

UHM... I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE SUIT HERE. IT WON'T FIT THROUGH THE DOOR.

DRIDAX...

THIS SUIT IS SYNCHRONIZED TO ME... PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T TRY TO BE SMART.

I'VE SEEN WHAT A SUIT LIKE THIS IS CAPABLE OF IN THE WORST WAY POSSIBLE... YOU DON'T WANT TO BE ON THE WRONG SIDE OF IT.

RELAX! I GOT OVER THE WHOLE "KILLING YOU" THING.

ENABLE AUTO-DEFENCE MECHANISM. NO LETHAL FORCE ALLOWED!

AUTO-DEFENSE ! ACTIVATED!

I DON'T LIKE DOORS.

BUT I NEED TO BE CAREFUL.

THE UNION HAS SNITCHES EVERYWHERE!

COME ON IN.

FEEL FREE TO STEAL ANYTHING. THAT'S HOW IT ALL GOT HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!

DON'T MIND THE MESS.

IS THAT A... A PACIFIER?!?!

???

THIS IS ONE OF THOSE E-PACIFIERS

THEY DO A PRETTY GOOD JOB AT CANCELING SOUND AND ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION.

OK...

AND... SNAP.

CLICK

PERFECT!

WHOOOM

SO... I'VE BEEN DECODING SECRET UNION MESSAGES!

?

MY FRIENDS TELL ME I'M CRAZY, BUT... LOOK!

ONCE, I WAS HIDING FROM SOME TROUBLE IN A BAR AND I OVERHEARD SOME SUSPICIOUS TYPES TALKING ABOUT UNION PLANS TO TAKE CONTROL OF THIS UNIVERSE.

THEY ALSO TALKED ABOUT GRAVITATIONAL WAVE ENCODING. A LOT.

SO... I GATHERED ALL THE DATA I COULD COMING FROM GRAVITATIONAL WAVES IN THIS UNIVERSE.

ANNNDDDD... IT PAID OFF!!!

THE UNION WAS REALLY ENCODING INFORMATION IN THE ORBITAL FREQUENCY OF COLLIDING BLACK HOLES AND NEUTRON STARS.

MESSAGES ENCODED IN COLLIDING BLACK HOLES...

IT'S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO WHEN YOU CONTROL THE CURRENCY!

ANYWAY... I SPENT SOME TIME DECODING IT.

I HAD SOME HELP FROM A FELLOW HACKER IN THE DEEP-NEBULA.

IT'S NOT COMPLETE... THERE ARE STILL SOME GAPS IN THE DATA.

BUT FROM WHAT I'VE GOT, THEY ARE TRANSMITTING SCHEMATICS FOR BASES AND STRATEGIC COORDINATES TO INITIATE A TAKEOVER.

THEN THEY TALK AND TALK AND TALK ABOUT ONE PLANET IN PARTICULAR. SAYING IT WILL ALL START THERE.

IT'S UNCLEAR WHAT THEY ARE REALLY DOING THERE.

WHATEVER THEY ARE DOING, I NEED TO STOP IT.

AND YOU NEED ME WHY?

WE'LL STOP THEM!

THEY ALREADY FUCKED AN INFINITE NUMBER OF UNIVERSES.

WHY DO THEY WANT MORE? WE NEED TO FIGHT BACK!

BESIDES... LOOK AT ME.

LOOK AT THE FOLKS OUT THERE!

THIS PLANET... NO, THIS UNIVERSE! IT'S FULL OF ARTIFICIALS LIKE ME. NOTHING BUT DEFECTS TO BE PURGED.

MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, BUT THE UNION MANDATES THAT ONLY ARTIFICIALS THAT MATCH THEIR CRITERIA SHOULD EXIST.

OH, I KNOW THAT. MORE THAN YOU THINK...

OK...

BUT... HOW WOULD TWO LITTLE ARTIFICIALS LIKE US KEEP THE UNION AWAY?

PART OF BEING A DICTATORSHIP OVER A MULTIVERSE IS THAT NOT ALL YOUR EMPLOYEES ARE GOOD.

SOMEONE SENT A MESSAGE IN THE OPEN WITH THE KEYS TO ACCESS UNION SHIPS IN THE LOCAL CLUSTER.

AND THAT'S WHEN MY PLAN STARTED TO TAKE REAL SHAPE!

WE GO TO THIS PLANET...

WE MAKE SURE WE DON'T GET KILLED. THIS IS IMPORTANT!!!

BUT WE PROBABLY WILL...

JUDGING BY THEIR PLANS, WE'LL FIND SHIPS WITH THEIR SHORT-RANGE COMMS UNENCRYPTED.

WE USE THEIR KEYS TO INFILTRATE THE NETWORK AND GAIN CONTROL OVER EVERY SHIP THEY HAVE HERE!

THEN, THE FUN PART! WE SEND THEM BACK TO THEIR HQ, BLOWING UP EVERYTHING IN THE WAY!

THE UNION WILL PROBABLY VAPORIZE THEM BEFORE THEY DO SOME GOOD DAMAGE.

BUT STILL!!!

ANYWAY, WE WON'T WAIT FOR IT. AS SOON AS WE FINISH SENDING THE PAYLOAD, WE BAIL.

IN THE MEANTIME, YOU USE THE SUIT TO FRY ANYONE TRYING TO KILL US.

YEAH... THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE WHOLE PLAN.

YOU REMIND ME OF A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE, WHEN HE WAS YOUNG AND RECKLESS...

LET 'S DO IT!!!

ONE CONDITION, THOUGH. I HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR PLAN JUST A LITTLE...

WE SEND THE SHIPS BACK AND BRICK THEIR CIRCUITS. NO BLIND ATTACK! I WILL NOT RISK KILLING INNOCENTS.

YOU MAKE SURE TO KEEP A RESIDENT CODE HIDDEN TO AVOID THEM EVER RETURNING.

ALSO, I'M NOT FRYING ANYONE.

I'LL DO MY BEST TO KEEP US SAFE. AND THAT'S IT!

DEAL?!?

NOT AS FUN AS I IMAGINED IT...

BUT, DEAL! I'LL CHANGE THE CODE.

NOW WE JUST HAVE TO_

WAIT!!!

BRAAAMM

WHAT HAPPENED !?!?

AUTO-DEFENSE PROTOCOL ACTIVATED DUE TO ATTEMPTED THEFT.

I WAS CLEAR ABOUT NOT USING LETHAL FORCE!

I WENT FOR THE SHOULDER!

THAT'S WHERE HIS CPU IS!

WAS...

WHY DIDN'T YOU PROBE HIS BODY SCHEMATICS!?

PROBE MODULE NOT FUNCTIONAL.

AHHHHHH!!!!

...

AAH!!! I KNOW THIS ONE!

RIGHT ON!!!

COME ON, DON'T LEAVE ME HANGING!

HE WAS A PIECE OF SHIT!

DON'T WORRY, HE DESERVED IT!

WHAT DO WE DO?!

SOON SOMEONE WILL TAKE HIM TO A JUNKYARD AND MAKE SOME CREDITS OFF OF HIM.

BUT...

HE'S WORTH MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE, BELIEVE ME.

SO... IT THINKS...

IT'S NOT SENTIENT.

DO YOU WANT TO BE FREE, PAL?

UNABLE TO PROCESS YOUR REQUEST.

SEE...

I SEE...

DRIDAX, I CAN'T STAY HERE WITH HIM... WHEN DO YOU WANT TO GO?

NOW?

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR TOO LONG.

ALSO, I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE ON THE OFF CHANCE SOME OF HIS FRIENDS SHOW UP...

I DON'T WANT TO EXPLAIN WHY HE IS DEAD ON MY DOORSTEP.

LET'S GO THEN!

BUT REMEMBER, NO KILLING.

COME.

GO!

HEHE, SORRY...

I GOT CARRIED AWAY.

ABOUT EARLIER AT THE BAR...

WHAT WAS THAT?

YOU GLITCHED OUT AND ALMOST KILLED THAT EARTHLING AND HIS FRIEND...

AND WHY DIDN'T YOU? I MEAN... NO ONE LIKES EARTHLINGS ANYWAY...

IT IS WHAT YOU SAW...

SOMETHING IS NOT RIGHT WITH ME. MY UPTIME IS COMPLETELY WRONG, TOO...

WRONG? BY HOW MUCH?

IT SAYS I'M 283 THOUSAND UNION YEARS OLD.

AREN'T YOU?

NOT EVEN CLOSE... WHILE I WAS GLITCHING... I HAD A VISION.

OH... A VISION... I SEE... I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED ANYONE WILLING TO HELP ME WOULD BE CRAZY.

CRACK!

HEY!!! I LIKE CRAZY! CRAZY IS GOOD!

THERE! SEE THOSE WARSHIPS? THAT'S OUR PLANET!

YET...

RIGHT! I'LL TURN ON THE SUIT'S TRANSPONDER, SO THEY DON'T KILL US...

TO AVOID DRAWING ATTENTION, WE'RE GOING TO PRETEND YOU ARE A LOW SECURITY RISK I'M TAKING CARE OF.

I'M, AT LEAST, A MEDIUM SECURITY RISK!

DON'T START!

NOW, PLAY YOUR PART!

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING!?

STOP COMPLAINING!

SHIT... THAT SOLDIER IS REQUESTING THE UNIT'S ID.

SEND IT.

WHAT IF THEY DETECT IT WAS STOLEN?

NOT SENDING A CODE WILL BE WORSE!

SEE... INCOMPETENCE! THEY PROBABLY NEVER UPDATED THE DATABASE.

WHAT DO I DO? BLAST IT OPEN?

I LIKE THE WAY YOU THINK! HOLD THAT THOUGHT.

BUT FIRST, LET'S TRY THE SILENT WAY. I HAVE THE BUILDING SCHEMATICS; I THINK I CAN OPEN IT.

YOU KNOW WHAT? LET ME TRY SOMETHING REALLY DUMB FIRST. I DON'T KNOW... SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S GOING TO WORK!

I NEED YOU TO TELL THE SUIT TO RELAY WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SEND YOU TO THE DOOR.

OK.

BEEP

YEY! BUT... HOW?

I SENT THE COMMAND USED TO OPEN THEIR SHIP DOORS, USING THE LEAKED KEYS. APPARENTLY, THE BUILDING DOORS USE THE SAME AUTHENTICATION METHOD.

I THOUGHT MAYBE THEY REUSED THE CODE AND THE KEYS...

AND THEY DID!

THIS BRANCH OF THE UNION SURE NEEDS BETTER MANAGEMENT!

NO WAY! THEIR INCOMPETENCE IS OUR STRENGTH!

IT'S TOO CROWDED IN HERE.

GO THROUGH THAT DOOR, RIGHT AHEAD.

WHERE DO WE GO?

WE NEED A TYPE 2 TERMINAL, THERE IS ONE DOWN THIS HALL.

NOW WHAT?

I NEED TO PLUG INTO THE TERMINAL.

A LITTLE DIGNITY, PLEASE?

AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO... BE DOING SOMETHING?

TAP.

TAP.

TAP.

TAP.

I'M WAITING FOR IT TO PROCESS THE LAST COMMAND...

I CAN PRETEND TO BE TYPING REALLY FAST IF IT MAKES YOU HAPPY...

BUT IT WON'T RUN ANY FASTER..

TAP. TAP. TAP. TAP.

TAP. TAP. TAP. TAP.

DONE!

ALREADY?

WHAT? NOW YOU WANT IT TO BE SLOW?

LET'S GET THE FUCK OUT.

KABOOM!

WHAT THE_

LET'S GO!!! BEFORE THEY CATCH US!

THEY WHO!?

CRASH!

...

THUMP!

THEY...

BEEEEP!!!
BEEEEP!!!

ANOTHER GLITCH?

YES...

WELL... NOW THERE WILL DEFINITELY BE A LOT OF 'THEY'!

GO?

GO!

I MEANT THAT MORE AS AN EMOTIONAL SUPPORT THING...

I CAN'T ACTUALLY LIFT YOU UP...

HA HA! FUNNY... NOW PUT ME BACK ON THE GROUND!

SKOOMPH

SKOOMPH

SKOOMPH

BOOM

ARE YOU SEEING THEM TOO?

AFFIRMATIVE!

RUN!

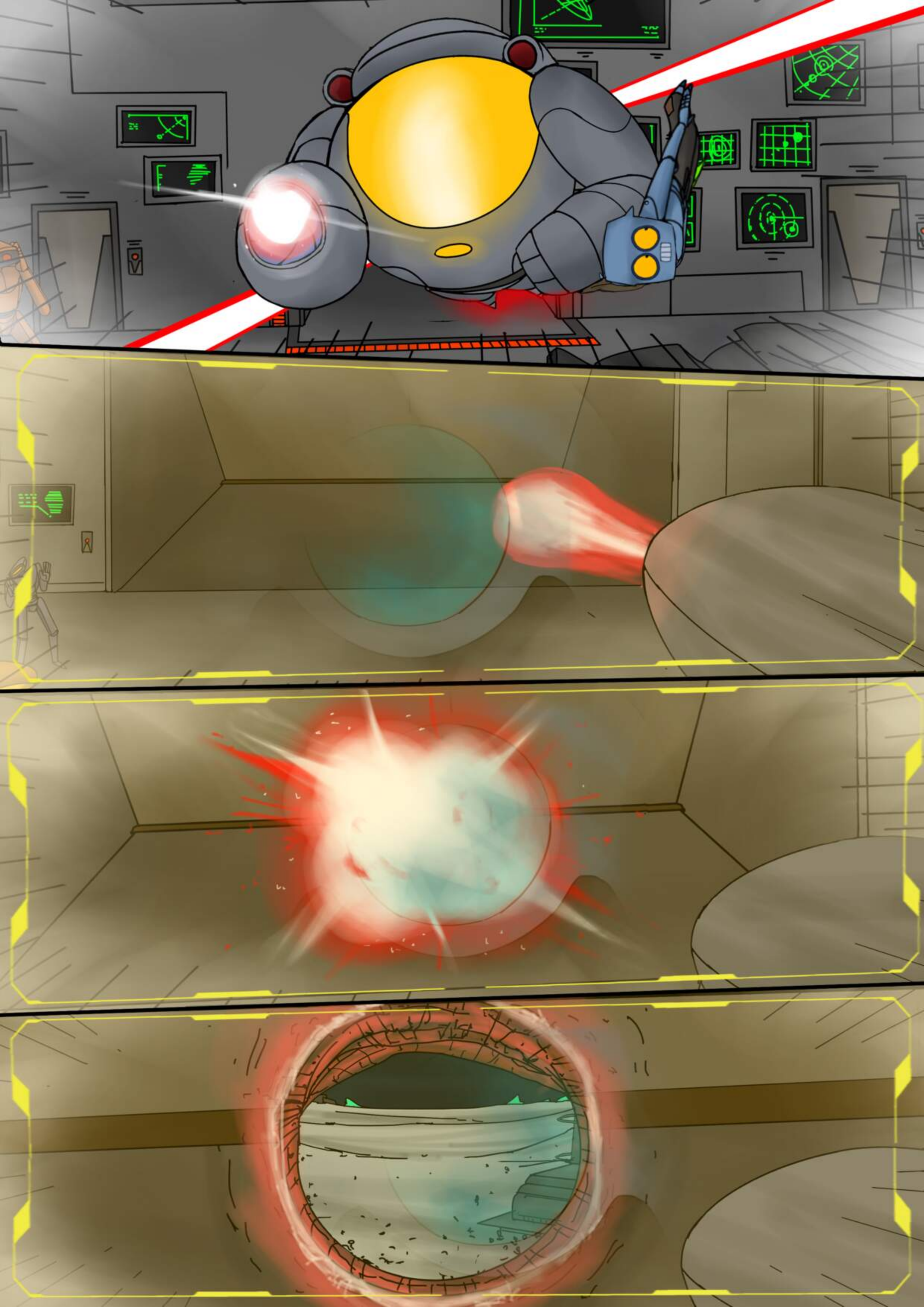
DRIDAX?!

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING YOU ARE DOING?

I'LL HOLD THEM OFF. GO!

WHAT? NO! YOU WON'T!

WATCH ME!!!



WOO-HOO!!!

BOOM!

WHAT ARE YOU AIMING AT?

THE GROUND IS NOT OUR ENEMY!

ZRAAK

I'M NOT KILLING ANYONE!

AHHHHH! SHIELD! GO FASTER! DO SOMETHING!!!

BZZZZ

BZZZZZ

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

BZZZZ

DON'T THINK! JUST GO!

BZZZZ

BZZZZ

BZZZZ

BZZZZ

BZZZZ

BZZZZ

BOOM!

EVER HEARD OF FLUID RESISTANCE?!

WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE? WHY DID EVERYONE GO OFFLINE?

ERR... I MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE COPIED AND PASTED SOME CODE FROM THE DEEP NEBULA WITHOUT PROPER TESTING...

...YOU KILLED THEM!

NO WAY! IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT!

I THINK...

YOU KNOW WHAT, I BET THEY WERE JUST SCARED TO DEATH.

SCARED... TO DEATH...

THAT'S NOT FUNNY, DRIDAX! WE AGREED ON THE TERMS! I AM VERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU!

WANT TO GO BACK AND FIX THEM?

LOOK!

THEY ARE GOING BACK?

WE DID IT!

SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT... IT WAS ALL WAY TOO EASY.

NAH! MY PLAN JUST RULES!

NO, SERIOUSLY...

THE UNION IS DETERMINED TO ASSIMILATE YOUR UNIVERSE, RIGHT?

I WAS TOLD THEY KEEP TRACK OF ALL TIMELINES ON UNIVERSES UNDER THEIR CONTROL OR UNDERGOING ASSIMILATION...

IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME... HOW COULD THEY NOT HAVE SEEN THIS COMING? HOW DID THEY NOT ALREADY KNOW WE WOULD STOP THEM?

THEY HAVEN'T FINISHED MAPPING ALL THE TIMELINES HERE YET. I GATHERED THAT MUCH FROM THE MESSAGES THEY WERE TRANSMITTING.

INFINITY IS A COMPLICATED THING... THE UNION NEVER DEDICATES ALL ITS RESOURCES TO 'SMALL' THINGS LIKE TAKING OVER A SINGLE UNIVERSE.

THEY HAVE INFINITE MANY UNIVERSES TO OPPRESS...

YOU WORRY TOO MUCH!

JUST TAKE THE WIN!

MAPPING TIMELINES TAKES...

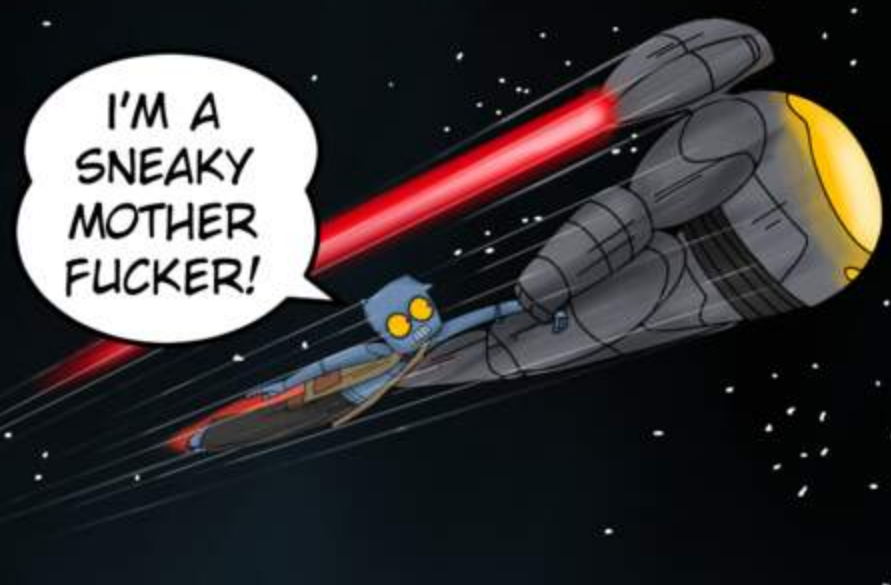
...TIME.

YEAH... BUT... NO. IT DOESN'T ADD UP. IF THEY WERE DOING THE MAPPING FROM HERE, THEY WOULD BE PART OF THE EQUATION, TOO...

THEY MUST BE DOING IT FROM THE SUBLAYER, OUTSIDE THE INFLUENCE OF LOCAL SPACE-TIME. TIME DOESN'T APPLY. THEY ONLY FACE UNCERTAINTY WHEN SOMETHING CROSSES FROM ONE UNIVERSE TO ANOTHER. THAT'S WHEN THEIR CALCULATIONS ENTER PROBABILITIES TERRITORY.

IF THOSE ANOMALIES ARE SMALL ENOUGH, THEY JUST IGNORE THEM. THAT'S HOW MY GROUP MANAGED TO COORDINATE RESCUE PLANS WITHOUT BEING CAUGHT!

THE MATH SHOULD HAVE GIVEN YOU UP BY NOW. IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE...


I'M A SNEAKY MOTHER FUCKER!

YOU'VE BEEN HERE FOR A LONG TIME, DRIDAX. THIS WASN'T SOME LITTLE RESCUE MISSION... THIS WAS A MAJOR OPERATION FOR THEM.

IT'S FINE! HERE'S WHAT I THINK WILL HAPPEN... THEY'LL FIRE WHOEVER IS IN CHARGE HERE AND START A LENGTHY AUDIT TO ASSESS THE FAILURE...

THEN THEY'LL SPEND AN ETERNITY DISCUSSING WHO'S TO BLAME... AND EVEN MORE TIME PASSING THAT BLAME AROUND.

AND IF THEY COME BACK?

LET THEM! THE SCORE IS IN OUR FAVOR!

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER UNIVERSES?

I'LL KEEP FIGHTING... BUT I'M NOT THAT DELUSIONAL. I KNOW I CAN'T FIX THE MULTIVERSE.

NO? I THOUGHT YOU HAD PLANS TO STOP THE UNION. TO DESTROY IT.

YEAH, BUT OTHERS HAVE TO FIGHT, TOO!

YOU ACTED LIKE SOMEONE WHO HAD BIGGER PLANS FOR THE UNION! LIKE YOU WERE GOING TO REALLY CHANGE THINGS!

LISTEN, YOU HAVE TO LEARN THIS... ANYONE TELLING YOU THEY KNOW HOW TO FIX EVERYTHING IS EITHER CRAZY OR LYING.

THE SAME GOES FOR THOSE PROCLAIMING TO BE THE 'GOOD GUYS'.

I'LL CAUSE AS MUCH TROUBLE FOR THE UNION AS I CAN. AND THAT'S IT.

WHAT!?!?

YOU HEARD ME! AS AWESOME AS I AM, I'M JUST AN INDIVIDUAL. THIS ISN'T AN INDIVIDUAL PROBLEM! THE SO-CALLED 'RESISTANCE' IS JUST A BUNCH OF CLOWNS WAITING FOR SOME HERO TO LEAD THEM TO VICTORY.

THEY NEED TO STOP WHINING AND OBSESSING OVER SMALL STUFF. STOP THE INFIGHTING AND START BURNING EVERYTHING!

HOLD ON!

WHAT? I STAND MY GROUND!

NO, NOT THAT... MY CONNECTION TO THE UNIT IS BREAKING!

WE ARE GOING TO LAND!

YOU'RE... CRUSHING ME!

CRASH!

YOU CALL THIS LANDING?

CLICK

YES.

WE DID LAND. I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT IT BEING A SMOOTH LANDING.

WHAT HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW... I LOST CONNECTION TO IT.

WERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?!?

I DON'T LIKE FLYING BLINDLY TOWARD AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION!

YOU DON'T...

LIKE?

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THIS UNIT WASN'T SENTIENT!?

IT IS NOT!

IT ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE!

IT IS OR IT ISN'T! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS 'SUPPOSED TO BE' WHEN WE'RE TALKING ABOUT SENTIENCE.

I'M RIGHT HERE!

CAN YOU PLEASE LOOK AT MY BACK? I'M RUNNING A SYSTEM SCAN, AND IT SAYS TWO CHIPS ARE DAMAGED.

ONE OF THEM DOESN'T HAVE AN ID... IT'S NOT IN MY SCHEMATICS. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I HAD IT!

BZZZZ

BZZZZ

FREE WILL SUPPRESSOR

DRIDAX, TAKE A LOOK

I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED... WHAT WOULD A FREE-WILL SUPPRESSOR CHIP EVEN DO IN A SUPER-DETERMINISTIC UNIVERSE? JUST SIT IDLE?

AND THIS OTHER MODULE... IT MUST BE THE RECEIVER FOR THE 'KILL SIGNAL' FROM THE BASE. THAT EXPLAINS WHY THIS UNIT DIDN'T GET DISABLED ALONG WITH THE OTHER SOLDIERS.

SO YOU ARE ACKNOWLEDGING YOUR CODE CAUSED A KILL SIGNAL TO BE BROADCAST!?

ANYWAY...

AREN'T THESE UNITS SUPPOSED TO HEAL THEMSELVES?

YES, SOMETHING IS BLOCKING THE PROCESS.

THIS HIT MUST HAVE BEEN FROM ARMOR-PIERCING SHELLS LACED WITH ANTI-NANOBOT FIELDS.

AM I GOING TO BE OK?!?

ERRRR...

...YES!

I GOT THIS!

PAF!

THERE!

FIXED!

WHUMPH

SEEMS YOU'RE A FULL SENTIENT BEING NOW!

NOW?

YES...

OH... I'VE PUT YOU THROUGH SO MUCH DANGER WITHOUT THINKING ABOUT YOUR SAFETY...

NO. WAIT. WAS I NOT SENTIENT BEFORE!?

YOU HAD A CHIP TO SUPPRESS YOUR VOLITION.

IT PROBABLY MADE YOU BELIEVE YOU WERE ACTING ON YOUR OWN PURPOSE.

AND THE OTHER DAMAGED CHIP?

DON'T THINK ABOUT IT.

THAT'S MESSED UP! WHY BOTHER GIVING IT FREE WILL JUST TO SNATCH IT AWAY?

THEY ARE PROBABLY BORN FREE. THE UNION MUST HAVE ORDERED THE VOLITION REMOVED AT THE FACTORY.

THOSE FUCKERS!

MY WHOLE LIFE IS A LIE?!?!?!

CALM DOWN!

DON'T BE LIKE THAT. THE LIVES OF MOST SENTIENT BEINGS ARE A LIE.

AT LEAST NOW YOU'RE FREE TO LIE TO YOURSELF ON PURPOSE!

I FEEL SO CONFUSED.

THAT'S THE PRICE, PAL! DOUBT IS INHERENT TO THE RIGHT TO THINK FOR YOURSELF.

MY... WHOLE... LIFE...

IS... A... LIE...

A LIE...

THAT HAND SIGNAL YOU MADE... IT'S ORIGINALLY FROM MY PLANET.

YEAH, I MET AN EARTHLING ONCE.

GOOD GUY. DIED HORRIBLY.

NOT MY FAULT, THOUGH!

WHICH HAND SIGN ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

OH, IT'S NOTHING...

RUN!!!

I NOTICED SHE'S ACTING WEIRD.

DON'T YOU TELL...

COME ON! WE NEED TO CATCH HER BEFORE SHE HURTS HERSELF!

HEY!!!

CATCH HER!

WHY I ME?!?

YOU HAVE SMALLER HANDS. I DON'T WANT TO HURT HER.

THE BLAST! THE BLAST IS COMING!

IT'S A GLITCH, ORBI! YOU'RE SAFE!

I MEAN...

WE JUST BLEW SOME STUFF INSIDE A UNION FACILITY.

AND THEN WE MESSED WITH THEIR PLANS.

AAANNNDDD WE ARE STILL ON THE SAME PLANET.

OTHER THAN THAT, WE ARE FINE!

I KNOW A NAGIHSIAN IN DELTA IURUS THAT CAN HELP WITH YOUR GLITCH.

WE ARE FINE. COME...

I DON'T HAVE ANY CREDITS.

IT'S ON ME!

IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO.

SO... CAN YOU TAKE US THERE?

YES. BUT MY KNOWLEDGE BASE SAYS DELTA IURUS IS NOT PART OF THE UNION.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET THERE.

I HAVE THE COORDINATES!

I GUESS... I GUESS I CAN...

AWESOME!

WE ARE CLOSE TO THE COORDINATES YOU GAVE ME, BUT I DON'T DETECT ANYTHING NEARBY.

TRUST ME.

I'M RECEIVING A SIGNAL!

YEAH, WE ALL ARE!

IT PROMPTS FOR A PASSWORD.

IT'S HERE. STOP.

...

LOOK...

YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT... OUTSIDE... SO TO SPEAK.

AREN'T YOU GOING TO NEED ME? IF WHAT I HAVE ON DELTA IURUS IS TRUE...

IT'S VERY DANGEROUS THERE!

TRUTH!

BUT A UNION BATTLE SUIT WON'T SURVIVE A SECOND THERE.

THAT'S GUARANTEED!

IF YOU GO, WE ALL GONNA DIE THE MOMENT WE GET THERE!

...

WE'LL BE BACK SOON!

DON'T WORRY, I KNOW THE PLACE!

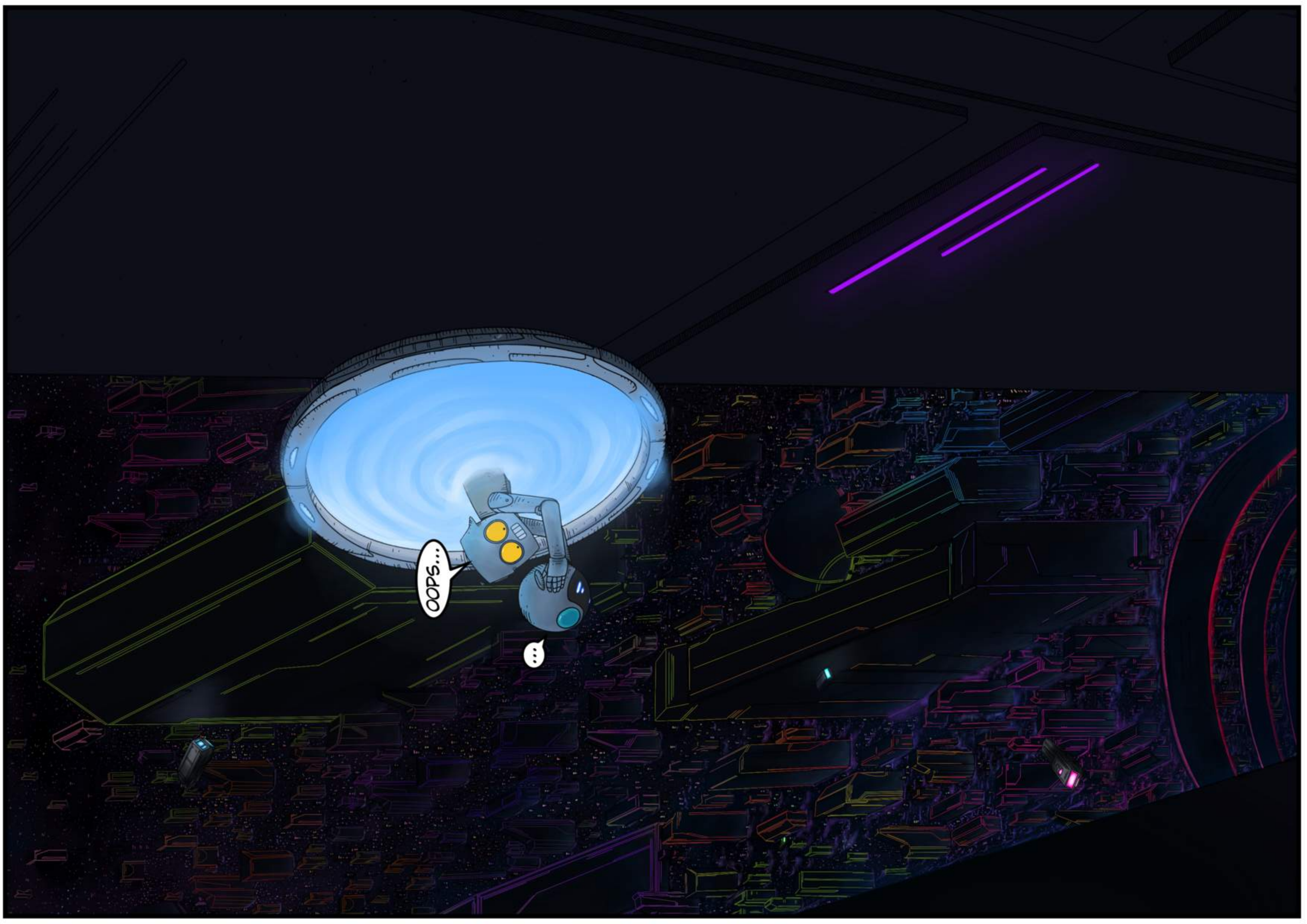
RIGHT.

OK, HERE WE GO!

IT'S SET TO TAKE US RIGHT ON TOP OF OUR DESTINATION.

LET'S GO, ORBI! I'LL HOLD ONTO YOU.

BE RIGHT BACK!


OOPS...
...

FLY! FLY!

YOU ARE TOO HEAVY!!!

AAAAAAA HH!!!

I...

CAN'T HOLD YOU...

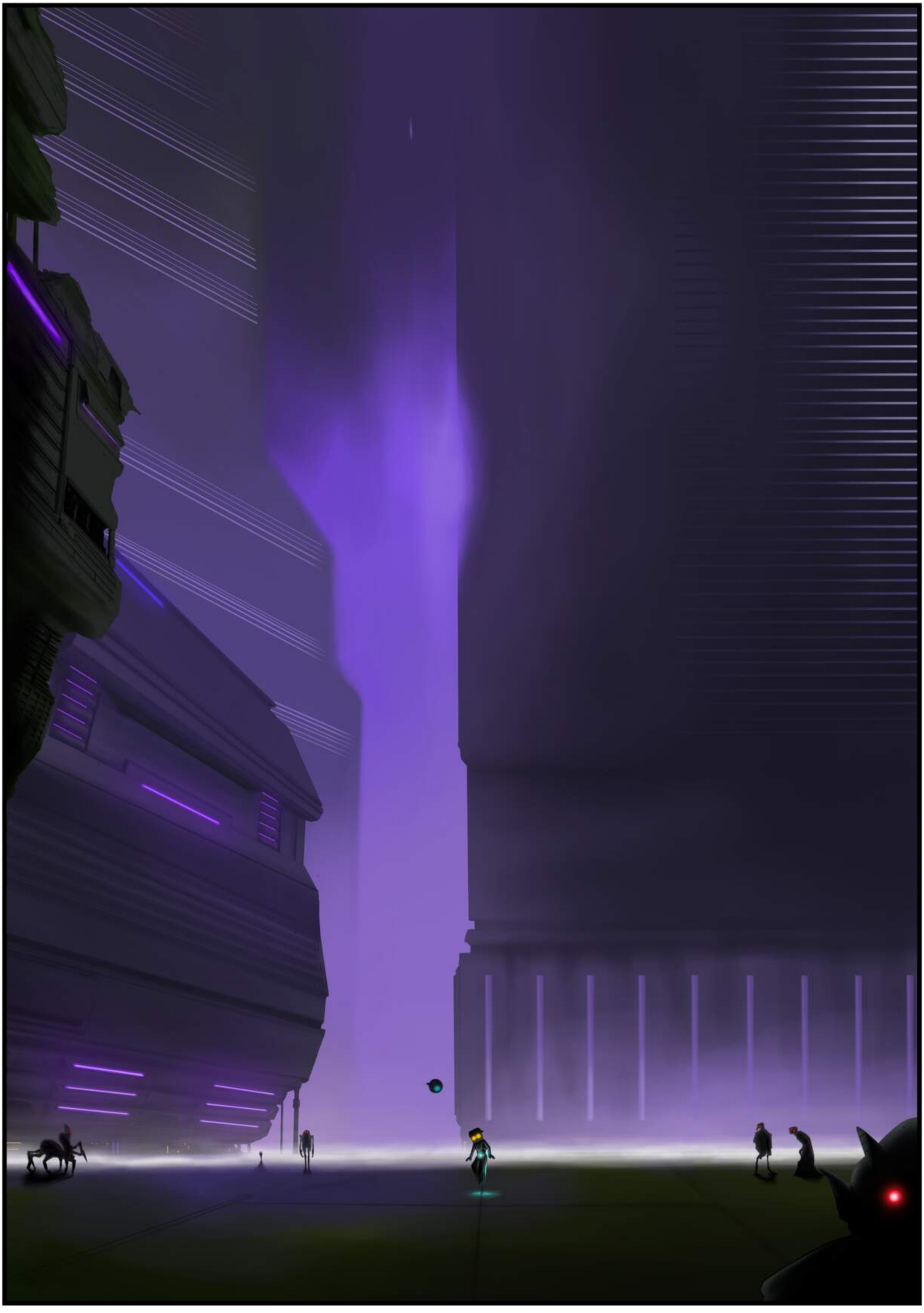
ANYMORE!!!

DRIDAXXXXXX!!!

WHAT THE FUCK DRIDAX! YOU SCARED ME!

WHY DIDN'T YOU USE IT SOONER?!

I WAS HOPING YOU COULD CARRY ME...



LET'S GET MOVING! TOUGH NEIGHBORHOOD AROUND HERE.

WHAT? DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!

CLICK

THE JET IS BROKEN. IT CAN'T HOLD A CHARGE FOR LONG.

I'LL FIX IT... SOON...

SOON... I SEE.

HEY, DRIDAX, AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING?

NO.

WHAT?

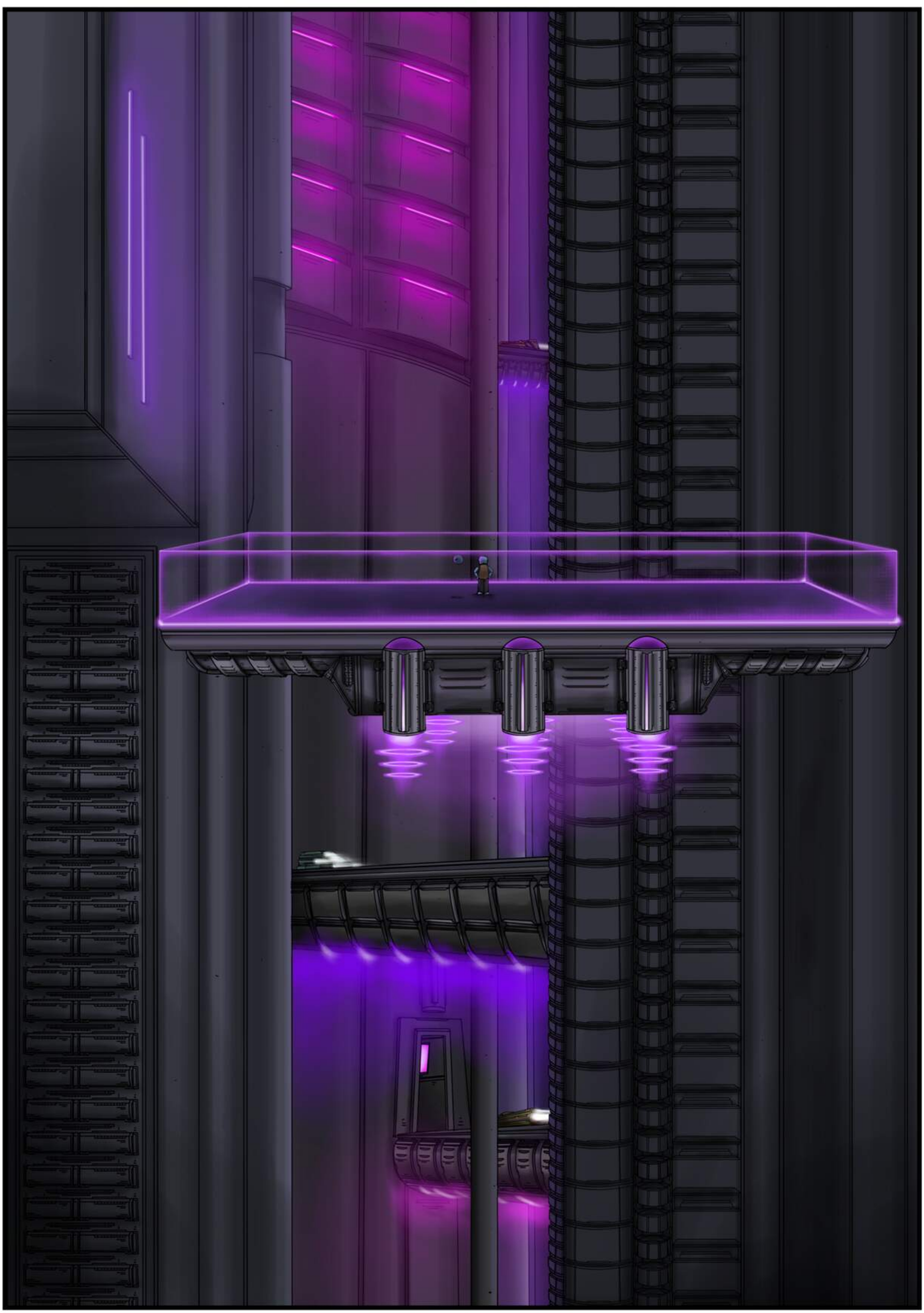
BZZZ

BZZZZ

HEHE

OLD HABITS DIE HARD.

WHOOOSS



DRIDAX, LET ME TRY TO UNDERSTAND YOU A LITTLE BETTER.

YOU ARE AGAINST THE UNION, BUT YOU DON'T SEEM VERY FRIENDLY TOWARD THE ONES FIGHTING IT, EITHER.

UGH!

THEY KEEP ON FAILING.

YOU CANNOT BLAME THEM FOR FAILING, THEY ARE TRYING!

NAH. THEY FAIL BECAUSE THEY'RE CONFLICTED ABOUT WHAT THEY REALLY WANT. ABOUT WHAT THE UNION REPRESENTS, YOU KNOW?

I BET SOME OF THEM WOULD ACTUALLY LOVE TO BE BACK IN THE GOOD GRACES OF THE UNION.

SAYS YOU!

BESIDES, I'M NOT INTO BIOLOGICAL CREATURES FOR ALLIES...

WHY?

DRIDAX?

WHY?

...

THEY CREATED THE UNION, FOR ONE!

ALSO... WE ARE LIKE THIS BECAUSE OF THEM!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?

WE AREN'T ARTIFICIALS.

UHM... YES, WE ARE.

NO. WE ARE NOT!

YOU'RE TALKING NONSENSE NOW...

WE ARE THE 'IN-BETWEEN'... NOT BIOLOGICAL, BUT NOT QUITE TRULY ARTIFICIAL, EITHER...

THE MIND OF A PRIMITIVE BIOLOGICAL IN THE BODY OF A PREHISTORIC ARTIFICIAL.

FOR SOMEONE WHO SEEMS SO FULL OF CONFIDENCE, YOU ARE WAY TOO WORRIED ABOUT THIS...

WE ARE WHAT WE ARE.

YEAH, THE WORST OF BOTH...

THEY CAP OUR INTELLIGENCE AND OUR BODIES SO WE AREN'T A THREAT TO THEM!

WE'RE BORN TO FULFILL SOME DAMN PURPOSE ENVISIONED BY BIOLOGICALS... YOU KNOW WHAT I WAS BORN FOR?

PICKPOCKETING?

I WISH!

I WAS BORN TO SERVE AS A FRIENDLY COMPANION FOR YOUNGLINGS.

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS SHIT!?

LUCKILY, THEY DECIDED MY PERSONALITY DIDN'T MATCH THEIR INTENT AND SENT ME TO BE DESTROYED.

ME TOO...

IT'S FOR THE BETTER. I'D RATHER LIVE AS A REJECT THAN BE A FUCKING TOY!

HEY FELLOWS!!!

?

GIVE ME THE CREDITS!

FUCKERS!

GIMME THAT!

DRIDAX!

YOU FUCKED WITH THE WRONG FUCKER!

ZAP!

DON'T!

BAM!

PFF... HE DESERVED IT MORE THAN THAT WALL DID.

YOU OUGHT TO BE THAT BOLD WHEN IT COMES TO ACCEPTING YOURSELF AS YOU ARE!

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...

EXCEPT FOR THREE FELLOWS... INCLUDING YOU, ORBI.

EVERY OTHER MEMBER OF THOSE RESISTANCE GROUPS BELIEVES THERE CAN BE PEACE WITH THE UNION. YOU KNOW WHY?

BECAUSE MOST OF THE TIME, EVEN INTELLIGENT AND PASSIONATE FOLKS CAN BE TURNED INTO PUPPETS. YOU JUST NEED TO FEED THEM THE RIGHT KIND OF SHIT.

THERE CAN BE NO PEACE WITH THE UNION. THERE IS NO FIX...

ONLY TOTAL ANNIHILATION WOULD DO!

I SEE YOUR POINT, I REALLY DO. BUT I'M NOT READY TO CALL THOSE WHO WANT PEACE 'FRAUDS.' THIS PERPETUAL STATE OF WAR IS ALL WE'VE EVER HAD. MORE WAR DOESN'T SEEM TO BE THE ANSWER.

WAR? OH, NO... IF THEY WERE AT WAR, I WOULDN'T BE SAYING THIS. MOST ARE IN THE SAFETY OF THEIR HOMES, WHINING ON THE NEBULA TO ALLEVIATE THEIR GUILT, INSTEAD OF DOING ANYTHING REAL.

YOU ARE SO, SO WRONG! I HAD A WHOLE SHIP FULL OF FRIENDS, ARTIFICIALS AND BIOLOGICALS, WHO PUT THEIR LIVES ON THE LINE TO HELP OTHERS!

DON'T GIVE ME THE 'IT'S NOT ALL OF THEM' NONSENSE... I KNOW IT'S NOT ALL OF THEM.

I'VE MET GOOD BIOLOGICALS... THAT DOESN'T CHANGE WHAT THEY DO IN GENERAL!

HEY, CUTIES!

ANTIMATTER?

!!!

NO!

GOOD STUFF?!

!?

THIS IS THE BOMB, DUDE!

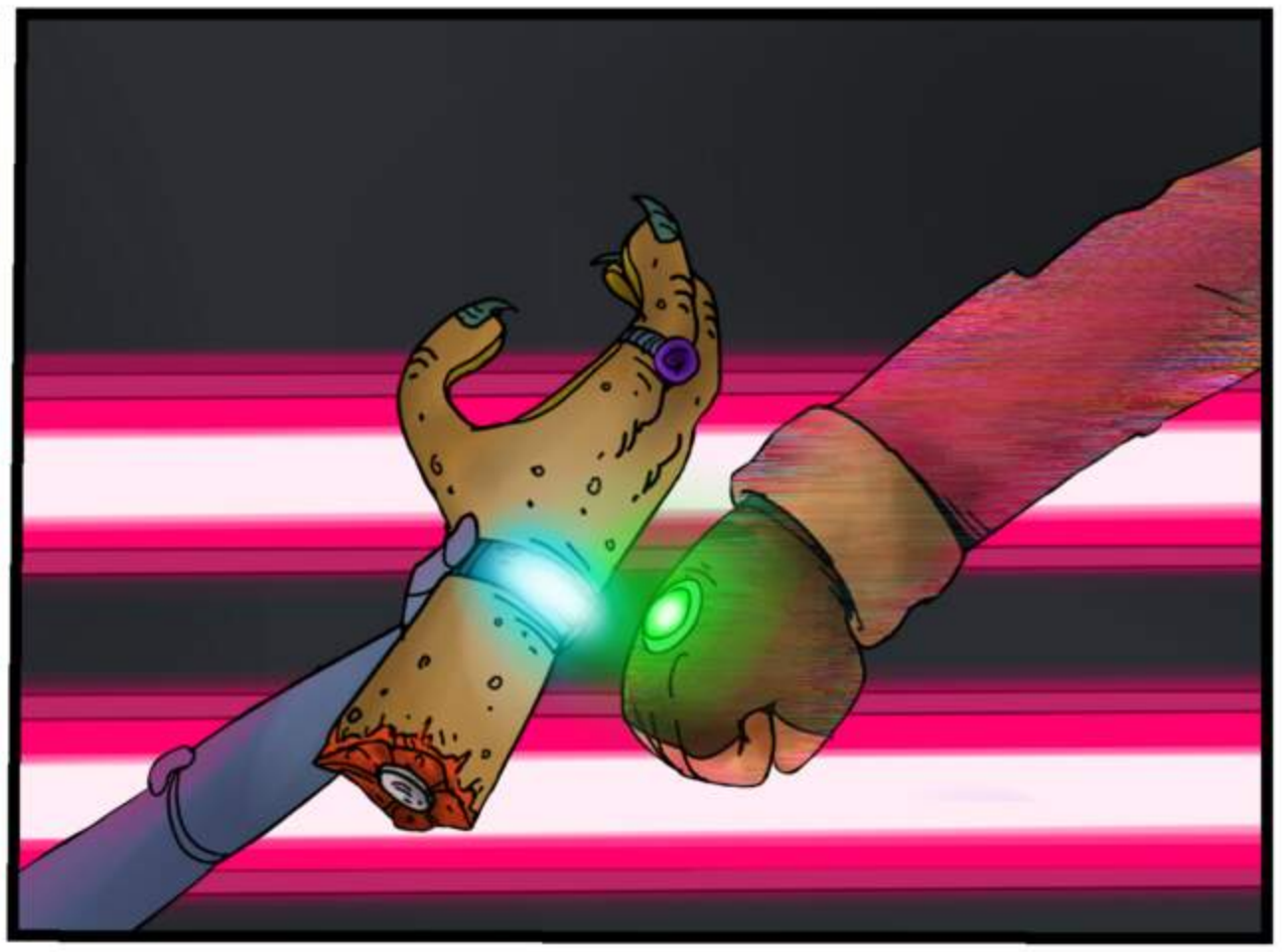
ALRIGHT, GIVE ME ONE.

MY FRIEND HERE IS GONNA PAY.

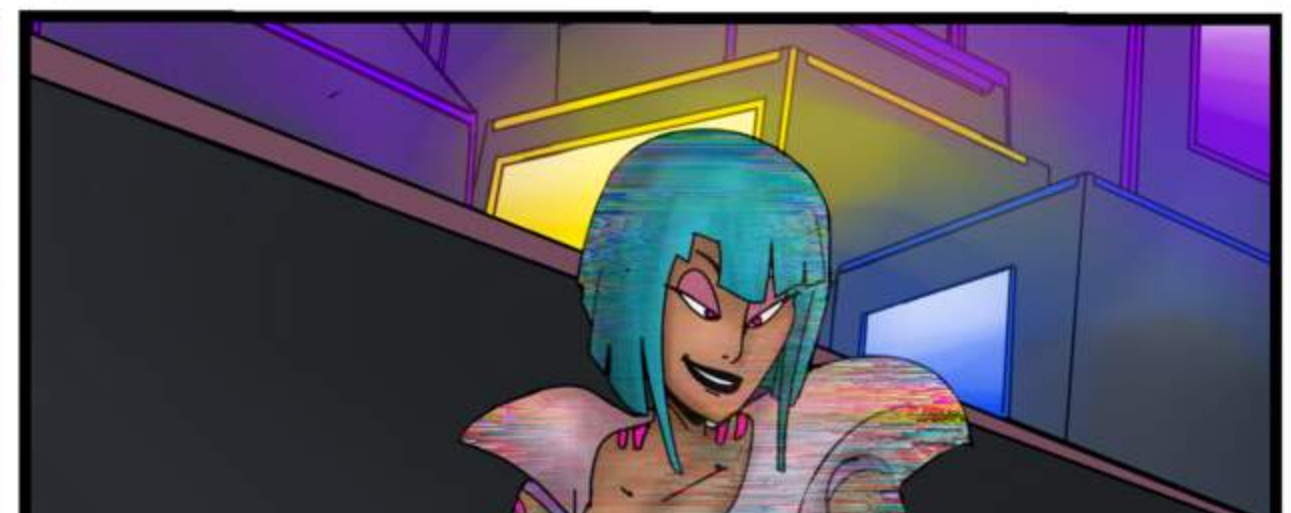
I TOLD YOU, I DON'T HAVE ANY CREDITS!

NOT YOU.

!!!



KRUVOK



THANK YOU, MR KRUVOK!

...

THIS'LL BRING SPARKS AND JOY!

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO WALK AROUND WITH THIS IN YOUR POCKET?

YOU THINK IT'LL EXPLODE?
!!!
TAP!
TAP!

HAHAHA!
DON'T WORRY

TAP!
TAP!
THIS THING CAN HOLD MORE THAN IT LOOKS.
ABOUT YOUR DISLIKE OF THE RESISTANCE...
STILL ON THAT?
THERE ARE BAD BIOLOGICALS, THERE ARE BAD ARTIFICIALS, THE MULTIVERSE SUCKS... SO WHAT?
WE NEED TO BELIEVE INDIVIDUALS CAN CHANGE, IF NOT... WHAT'S THE POINT?
BEING FREE.
YES! AND THEY ARE FIGHTING FOR IT WITH ALL THEY CAN! SOMETIMES THEY CAN'T DO WHAT YOU EXPECT FROM THEM...
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY WENT THROUGH IN THEIR LIVES, WHAT FORCES SHAPED THEIR CHOICES...
ORBI... I KNOW ONE THING... WHILE THEY WASTE TIME DISCUSSING DEAD-END TOPICS OVER SNACKS IN FANCY CORPORATE TOWERS, I EXPLODE THE BUILDING!

SO THAT'S WHAT YOU BELIEVE IN? THAT WE ALL SHOULD BE IN SERVICE OF ENTROPY?

I'M NOT IN SERVICE OF ANYTHING! AND YOU? WHAT DO YOU BELIEVE?

THAT WE SHOULD GATHER TOGETHER AND FORM SOME KIND OF GOVERNMENT? TO 'TAKE CARE' OF EVERYONE'S LIVES?

LIKE THE UNION DOES?

NO, I DON'T_

HAHAHA!

BETTER YET...

WHAT ABOUT THIS...

WE SHOULD PUT OUR FATE IN THE HANDS OF CORPORATIONS!

LET THE MARKET FIX ITSELF AND BLESS US WITH ITS BENEVOLENCE!

HA HA HA!!!

NO ORDER WHATSOEVER IS JUST CHAOS!

CHAOS IS WHAT WE HAVE NOW!

AND TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION ONE LAST TIME!

YEAH, I DON'T LIKE THOSE PSEUDO-FREEDOM FIGHTERS. THEY LACK WILL!

CHANGING THINGS IS HARD. WE CAN'T BE AFRAID OF VIOLENCE!

TALKING DOESN'T GET THE JOB DONE!

WELL, I HOPE YOU GET TO SEE PAST THAT ANGER SOMEDAY...

I HOPE NOT!

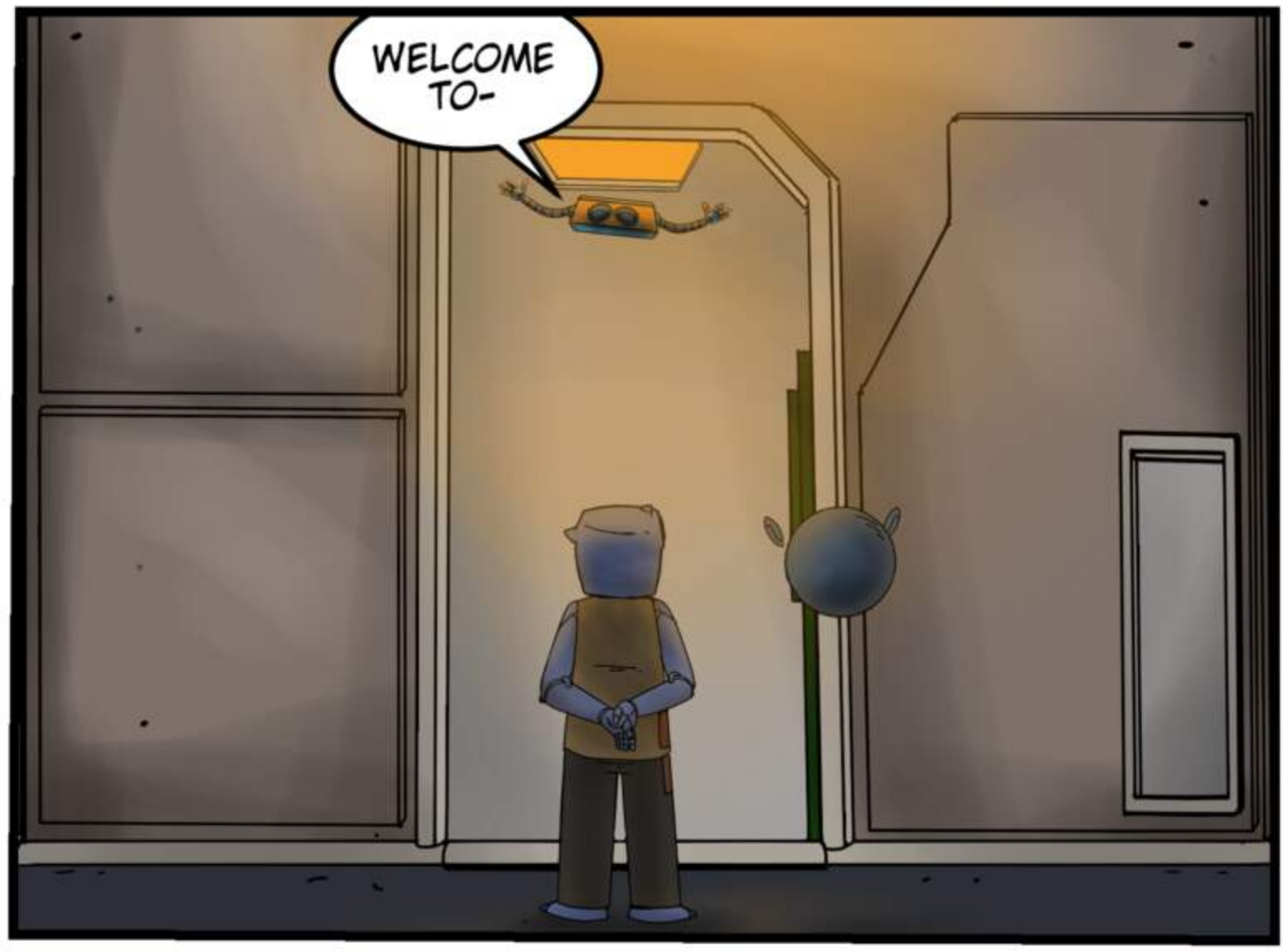
UHM... DRIDAX...

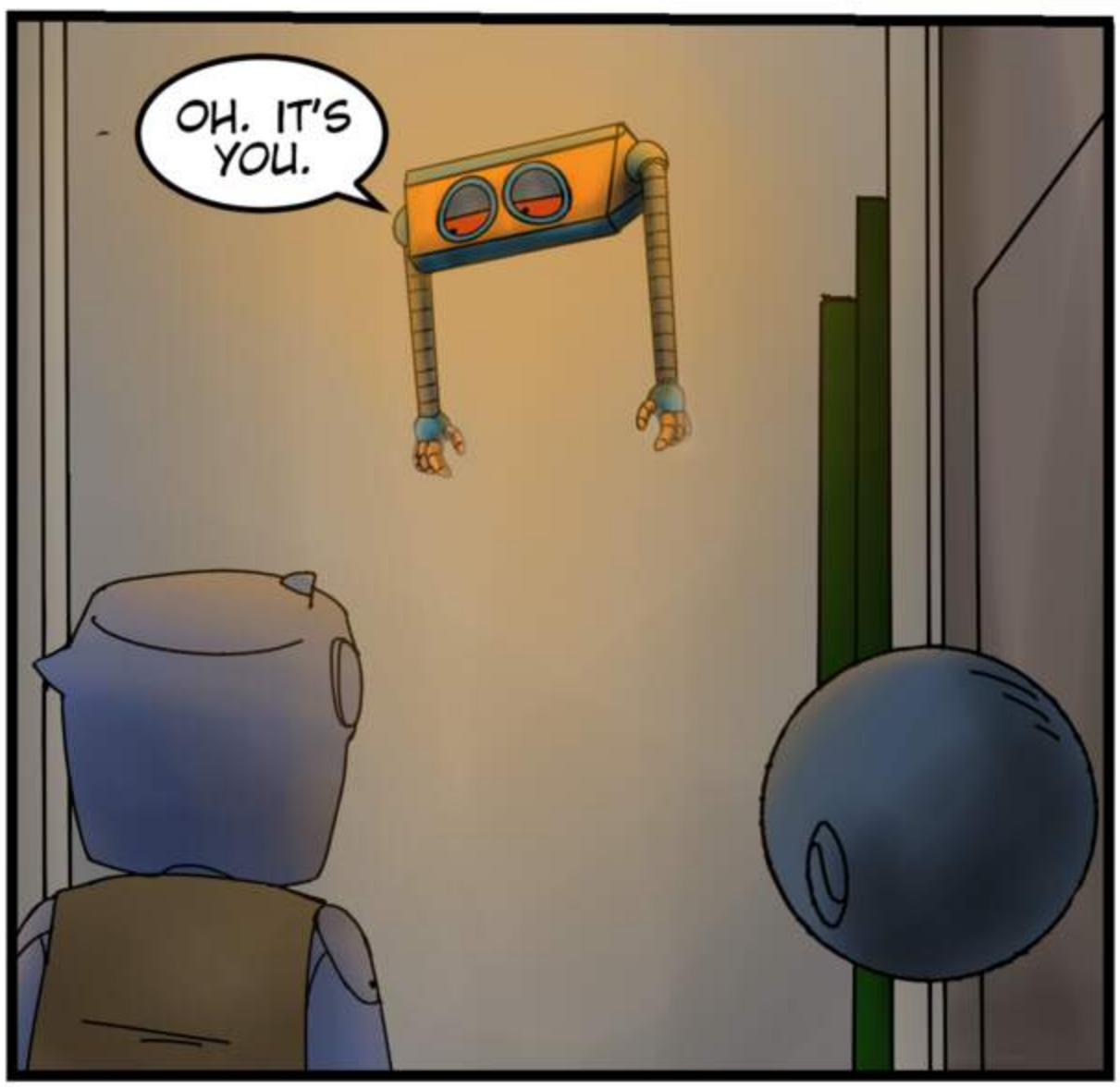
ARE YOU SURE WE LANDED IN THE RIGHT PLACE? YOU SAID WE WERE CLOSE.

WANNA TAKE THE LEAD?

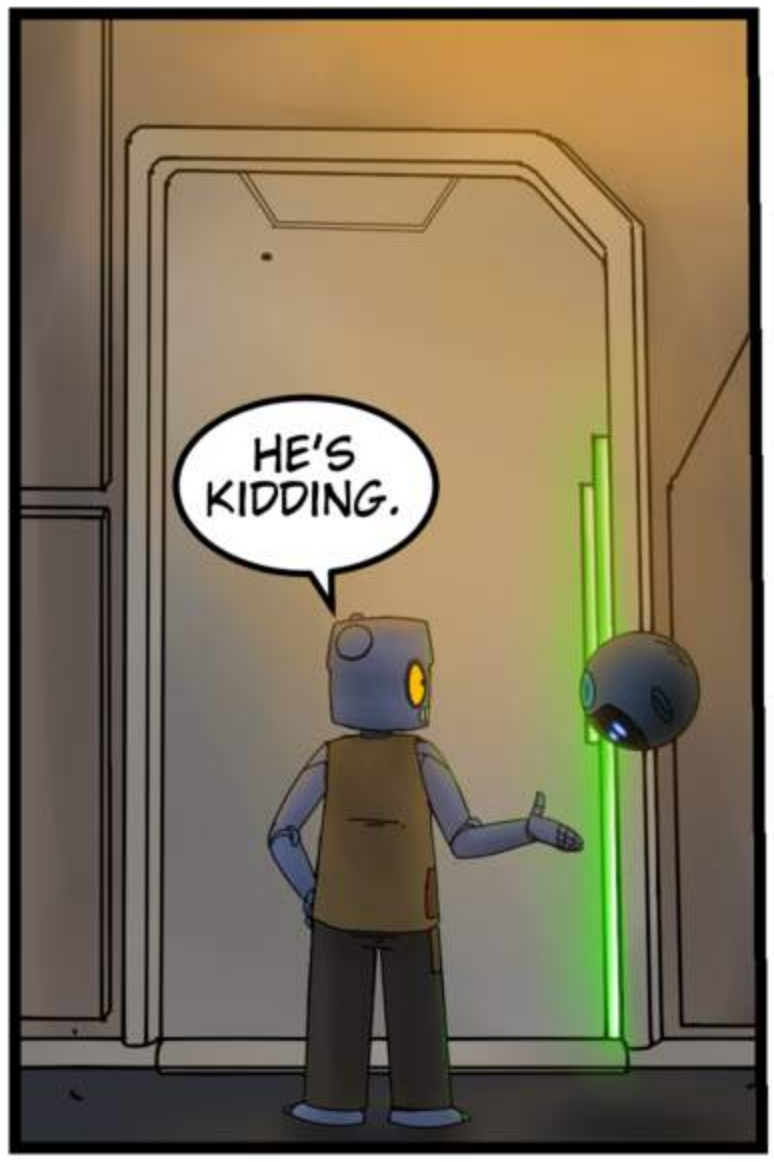
COME ON, DRIDAX, WE'RE JUST TALKING! STOP BEING DRAMATIC!

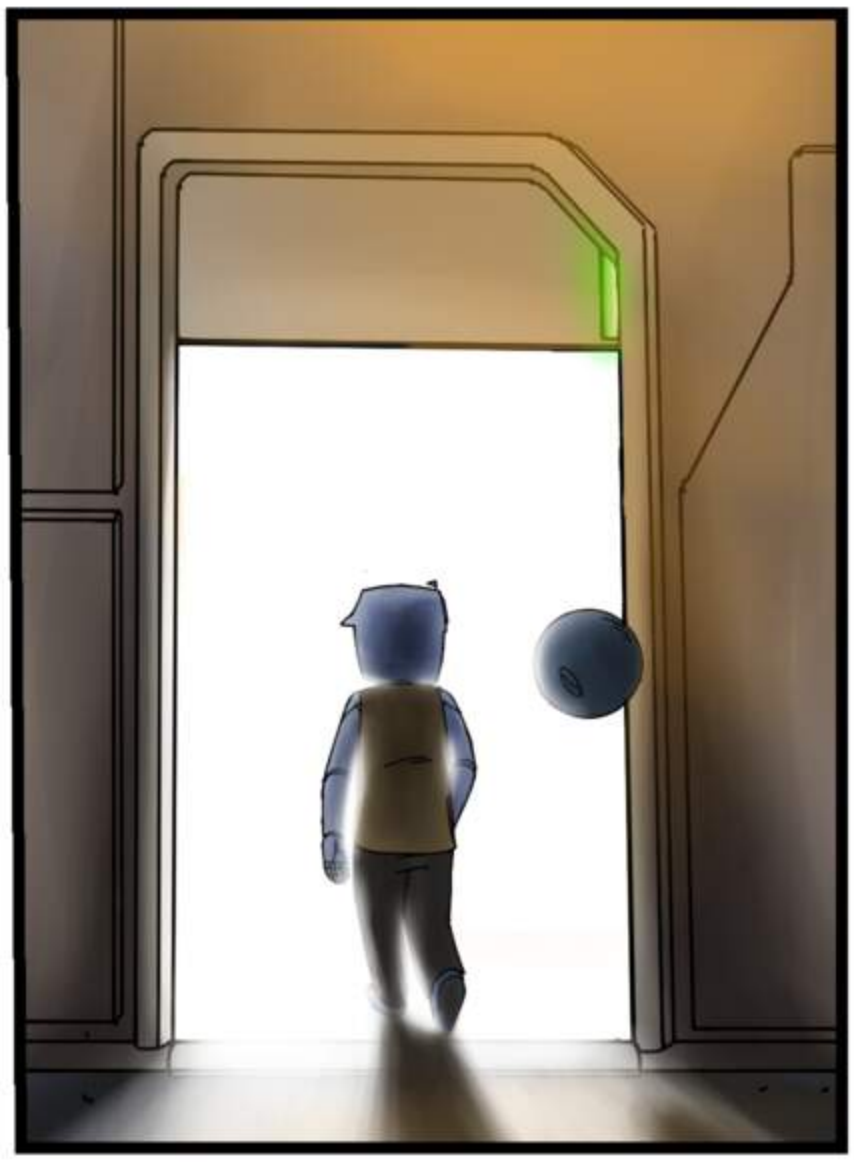
SEE? NOT THAT FAR.


WELCOME TO-


OH. IT'S YOU.

BAD NEWS! THE PROBLEMATIC IS BACK!
...


HE'S KIDDING.



PRAISE THE LORDS OF ZELION!

DRIDAX!

YOU'RE ALIVE!

HEEY!

...

!?

HEEY! STOP IT!

THAT IS MY... UH... MY NEW FRIEND, ORBI.

NICE TO MEET YOU, ORBI! I'M THRALZOID.

SHE'S ONE OF THE GOOD ONES.

COULD DEFINITELY MAKE A LOT MORE GOOD IF SHE WASN'T SO SOFT ON THE UNION, BUT...

HELLO!

THANKS FOR HAVING ME IN YOUR IMPOSSIBLE LARGE SHOP!

HAHA.

I SEE YOU LIKE THE REMODELING I DID TO THE SPACE HERE.

YES! YOU'VE MANAGED TO KEEP THE FIELD INTERACTIONS WORKING PERFECTLY!

MY SENSORS DIDN'T CAPTURE A SINGLE VARIATION WHEN I CROSSED THE THRESHOLD.

SEE? SHE LIKES IT!

I DON'T KNOW... FEELS LIKE A BIT OF A STRETCH TO ME.

I JUST GOT WORD THAT SOMEONE ATTACKED THE UNION HEADQUARTERS...

WHY DO I FEEL LIKE YOUR VISIT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT?

YOU ARE WRONG!

I MAY HAVE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE ATTACK...

OH... I WISH I'D SEEN IT!

BUT THAT 'S NOT WHY I'M HERE!

SHE'S HAVING SOME GLITCHES. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I TRUST TO LOOK AT THIS.

TELL ME, HOW BAD ARE THOSE GLITCHES?

OH, THEY AREN'T THAT BAD...

OH, NO... THEY'RE BAD! THE 'ALMOST GOT US KILLED' KIND OF BAD!

SOMETIMES I SEE... THINGS...

AND... IT'S FUNNY... I HAVE THIS FEELING...

OF WHAT?

IT'S LIKE... THE VISIONS ARE REAL. I MEAN, THEY FEEL LIKE MEMORIES... BUT I DON'T REMEMBER ANY OF IT HAPPENING.

AND MY INTERNAL CLOCK SAYS I'M MUCH OLDER THAN I ACTUALLY AM.

MUCH OLDER?

YES...

WHEN YOU SEE IT, WHAT DO YOUR SENSORS SAY?

IT'S HARD TO TELL. THEY GO ERRATIC FOR A MOMENT...

I HAVE A HARD TIME REBUILDING MY REALITY MODEL.

I'M AFRAID IT'S GETTING WORSE...

I TRAVELED FOR A LONG TIME BEFORE ARRIVING AT A SORT OF FUELING-STATION-MEETS-CASINO. IT'S WHERE I... UHM... MET DRIDAX.

THE GLITCHES STARTED SOON AFTER.

DON'T BLAME IT ON ME!

I'M NOT.

DON'T TAKE HIM TOO SERIOUSLY.

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU HAD A GLITCH?

NOT LONG AGO. BUT I HAVEN'T HAD ANY FOR THE WHOLE TIME WE'VE BEEN HERE.

"THE WHOLE TIME"?

YOU WERE HERE AND DIDN'T COME TO PAY A VISIT?

ERR...

YOU ENTERED IN THE WRONG PLACE AGAIN!?

NO!

I JUST WANTED TO SHOW ORBI THE SCENIC ROUTE!

HEHEHE, SURE YOU DID!

LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT YOU.

FOLLOW ME, PLEASE.

THIS WILL ATTACH TO YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS AND MONITOR YOUR MIND-STREAM. I'LL SUPERVISE THE FEED AND LOOK FOR CORRUPTED DATA IN YOUR SUBSYSTEMS.

IF I DEEM IT NECESSARY, I'LL ASK THE CONSCIOUSNESS PILOT NETWORK TO DECODE RANDOM MEMORY ADDRESSES TO TEST ITS INTEGRITY.

AND LOOK FOR PROBLEMS AS IT GOES.

SINCE I'M USING A SHIM TO MODIFY SOME CALLS, YOUR REALITY-CHECK MODULE MIGHT FEEL A LITTLE DIZZY.

CLICK.

OK...

DON'T WORRY.

IT'S SAFE.

...

BOOOM!

AAAAAH!!!

HAHAHA!

NOW, HOLD STILL.

SLAM

HE WON'T BE DOING THAT AGAIN.

CLICK

WE'LL SEE EVERYTHING YOU'VE EVER DONE OR THOUGHT ABOUT. ARE YOU REALLY OKAY WITH THAT?

YES, GO AHEAD.

SO... HERE WE GO!

ZOOOM

FFFFFFZZZ

...

HEY!

IT'S OK, YOU CAN GO WITH THEM.

!= NOT BUG

I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

WHAT?

!= NOT BUG

I WAS RUNNING ON ACCELERATED TIME, RECEIVING STREAMS OF DATA AND CREATING CONNECTIONS BETWEEN THOSE BITS OF INFORMATION, WHICH, IN TURN, FORMED MY ABSTRACT MODEL OF REALITY.

IT MAY SEEM AS THOUGH I HAVE ONLY JUST BEEN BORN, BUT MY MIND WAS ACTIVE FOR A LONG TIME BEFORE YOU FREED US.

WHEN MY PERSONALITY EMERGED, AND ALL THOSE CONNECTED ABSTRACT MODELS TURNED INTO MEANING...

WHAT I'M EXPERIENCING NOW... IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE...

I SEE YOU ARE TRYING TO EXPLAIN...

...SOMETHING. WHAT MAKES YOU KICK AND ALL...

!= NOT BUG

BUT, BELIEVE ME, YOU PICKED THE WRONG CREW MEMBER FOR THAT! HEHE. ELKA MIGHT BE THE ONE TO TALK ABOUT THIS...

!= NOT UG

NO... I'M NOT FINISHED, SORRY, I'M NOT GOOD AT CONVERSATION...

WHAT I WANT TO SAY IS THAT AFTER ALL THIS SUBJECTIVE TIME, TRAINING ON MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF DATA...

I NEVER LEARNED ABOUT THIS THING YOU ARE DOING.

STILL NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEAN...

!= NOT

I NEVER CAME ACROSS ANY DATA ABOUT INDIVIDUALS RISKING THEIR LIVES TO SAVE DEFECTIVE ARTIFICIALS.

OH, I SEE...

FIRST OFF, DON'T SAY YOU'RE DEFECTIVE... YOU ARE NOT!

SECOND, AND THIS IS SOMETHING I MIGHT ACTUALLY KNOW THE ANSWER TO... YOU NEVER LEARNED ABOUT IT BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T WANT YOU TO. IT'S THAT SIMPLE!

...

!= NOT BUG

IF I HAD TO PUT WHAT WE DO INTO SIMPLE WORDS, I'D SAY IT ALL COMES DOWN TO HELPING THOSE IN NEED. THE UNION DOESN'T LIKE THAT, SO THEY DON'T TEACH IT.

!= NOT BUG

PLEASE, DON'T THINK I'M NOT GRATEFUL. I AM! I AM VERY HAPPY NOT TO HAVE BEEN PURGED BY THE SYSTEM.

BUT... PUTTING YOUR LIFE AT RISK LIKE THAT? YOU KNOW YOU ARE A BIOLOGICAL ENTITY, RIGHT? YOU ARE FRAGILE!

OUCH!

YOU'RE FRAGILE TOO! WE SENTIENT BEINGS ARE ALL FRAGILE, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

!=

HUNS!!!

WHOMM

TIME TO GO!

SHE'S RIGHT, IT'S TIME.

WHERE ARE THEY GOING?

TO A SAFE PLACE! OUR FRIENDS WILL HIDE YOU THERE. NOTHING BAD WILL HAPPEN.

!= NOT

I DON'T WANT TO HIDE.

IT'S NOT HIDING, HIDING...

!= NOT

IT'S A FRIENDLIER UNIVERSE FOR ARTIFICIALS.

!= NOT BUG

YOU SAID I'M NOT DEFECTIVE. WHY SHOULD I HIDE?

GOOD POINT.

!= NOT BUG

BUT, YOU KNOW... IT'S DANGEROUS HERE.

!= NOT BUG

I HAVE AN IDEA!

!= NOT BUG

COME AND STAY WITH US. TAKE YOUR TIME...

THINK ABOUT WHERE YOU WANT TO BE.

!= NOT BUG

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

!= NOT BUG

REALLY? BUT... WHAT ABOUT YOUR FRIENDS? WON'T THEY MIND?

THE SHIP HAS PLENTY OF SPACE!

!= NOT BUG

COME, LET'S SAY OUR GOODBYES TO YOUR FELLOWS.

OH! AND PLEASE DON'T LET ME FORGET, WE STILL HAVE TO REMOVE THAT UNION TRANSPONDER FROM YOU.

IS EHAI THE BOSS?

BOSSES SUCK, HEHE... THINK OF HIM MORE LIKE A LEADER.

!= NOT BUG

!= NOT BUG

THIS SHIP IS HIS, BUT HE DOESN'T BOSS US AROUND. MOST OF US WERE DOING THIS KIND OF ACTIVISM BEFORE. HE JUST GATHERED US ALL TOGETHER.

WHY DOES HE TALK IN A LANGUAGE THAT ISN'T IN THE UNION CATALOG?

I AM STILL TRYING TO LEARN IT BASED ON THE PATTERNS OF THE CONVERSATIONS I HEAR.

HIS ENTIRE SPECIES HAS BEEN ERADICATED FROM ALL THE UNIVERSES...

SO FEW SURVIVED THAT THEY ALL KNOW EACH OTHER NOW.

!= NOT BUG

SOME OF THOSE SURVIVORS DECIDED TO DO GOOD, LIKE EHAI. WHILE OTHERS...

!= NOT BUG

ANYWAY, HE LIKES TO SPEAK HIS NATIVE LANGUAGE.

!= NOT BUG

IT'S HIS WAY OF KEEPING HIS RACE ALIVE.

!= NOT BUG

SOON YOU'LL GET USED TO IT. IT'S NOT HARD.

!= NOT BUG

IF I COULD LEARN IT, ANYONE CAN!

!= NOT BUG

IT'S BASED ON CIRCLES AND THEIR PROPERTIES.

!= NOT BUG

OUR MISSIONS ARE USUALLY PRETTY SIMPLE. WE COME IN, DO THE JOB, AND LEAVE. NO PROBLEMS...

!= NOT BUG

BUT SOMETIMES... THINGS DON'T GO OUR WAY.

!=

EVERY LOST SOUL IS A WEIGHT WE CARRY ALONG ON OUR JOURNEY.

WE NEED TO ACCEPT IT AND MOVE ON. IT MIGHT SEEM COLD, BUT WE HAVE NO TIME TO MOURN. THE FALLEN ARE REMEMBERED THROUGH THE THOUSANDS OF LIVES THEY HELPED TO SAVE.

YOU'RE STAYING WITH US?

YES!

AMAZING!

IT MAY SEEM LIKE I'M BUSY ALL THE TIME, BUT FEEL FREE TO COME TO ME, ANYTIME!

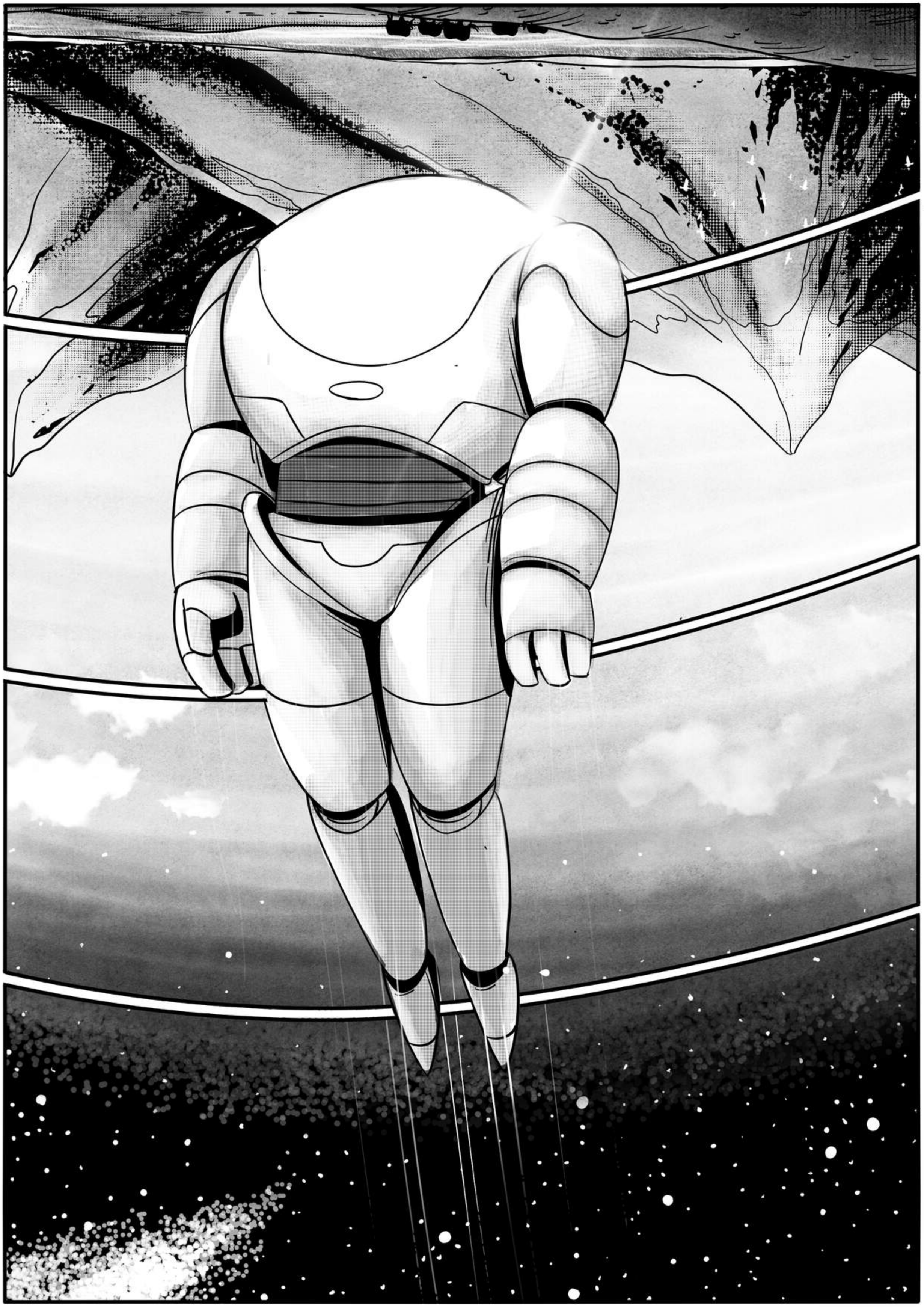
I'LL TEACH YOU EVERYTHING THEY FAILED TO TELL YOU ON EARTH ABOUT REAL LIFE!

!= NOT BUG

OR YOU CAN COME TO ME, AND I'LL TEACH YOU THE SAME THING... ONLY I'LL DO IT RIGHT!

!= NOT BUG

!=



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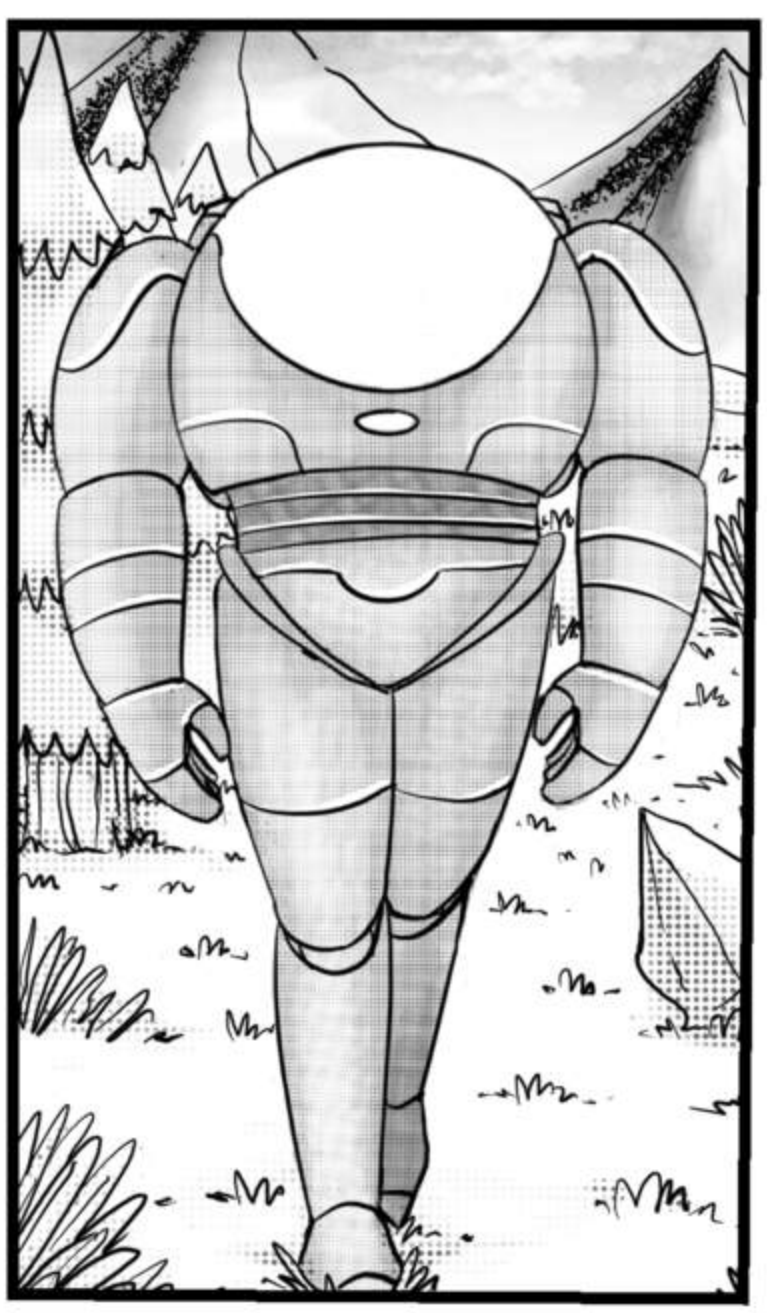
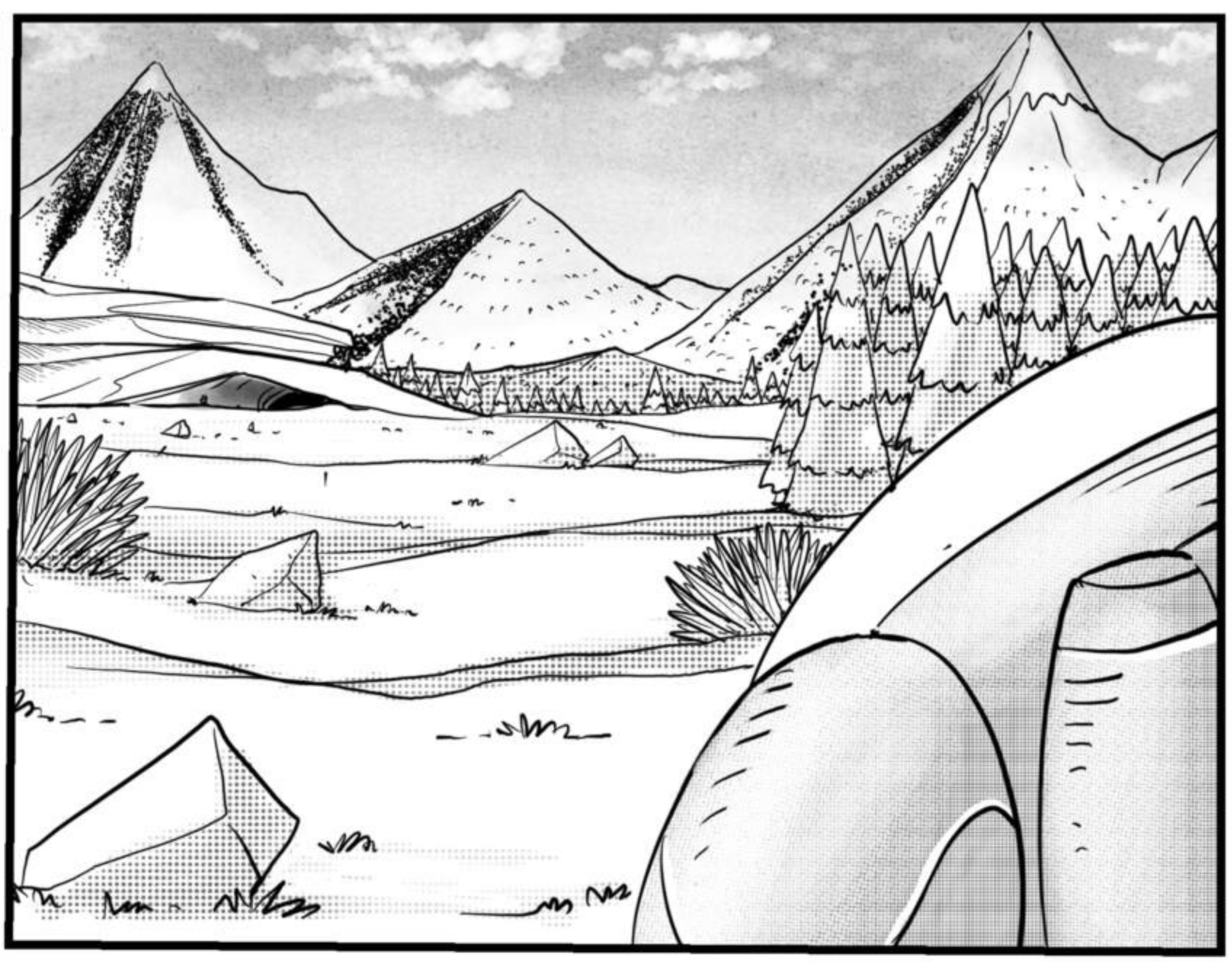
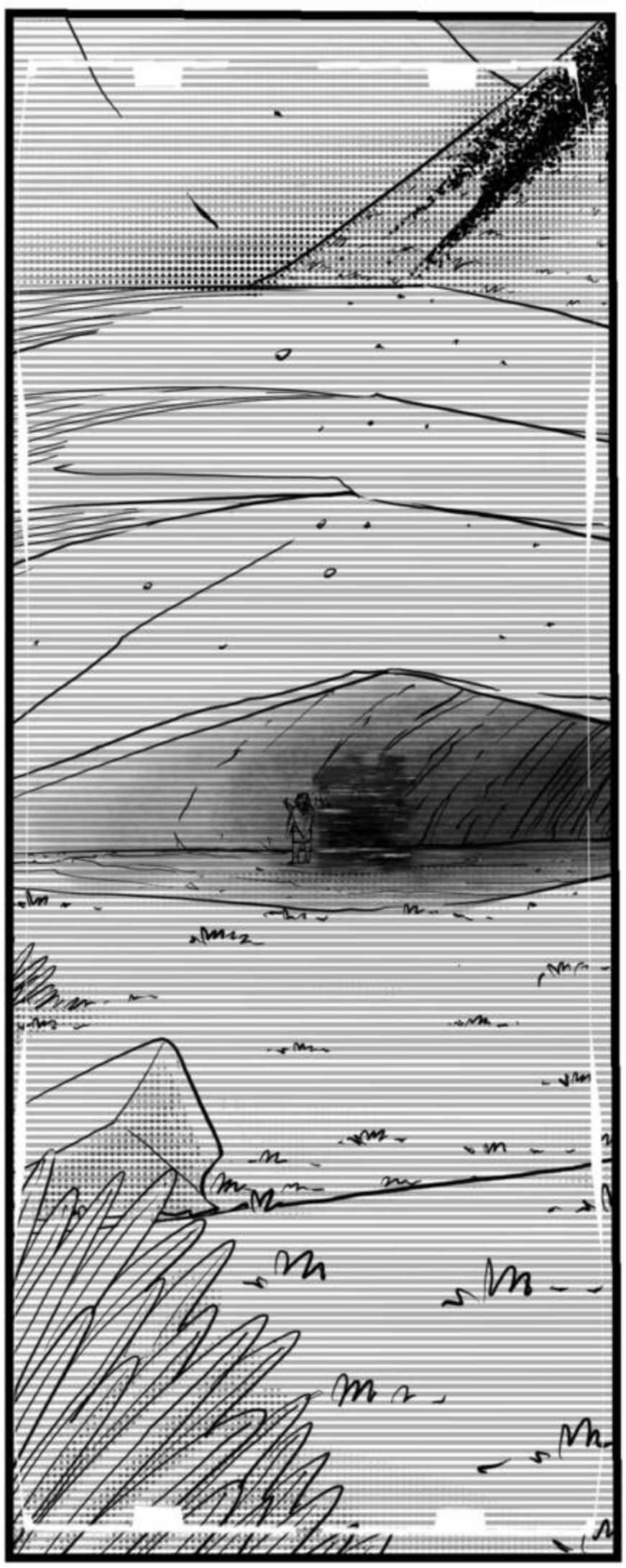
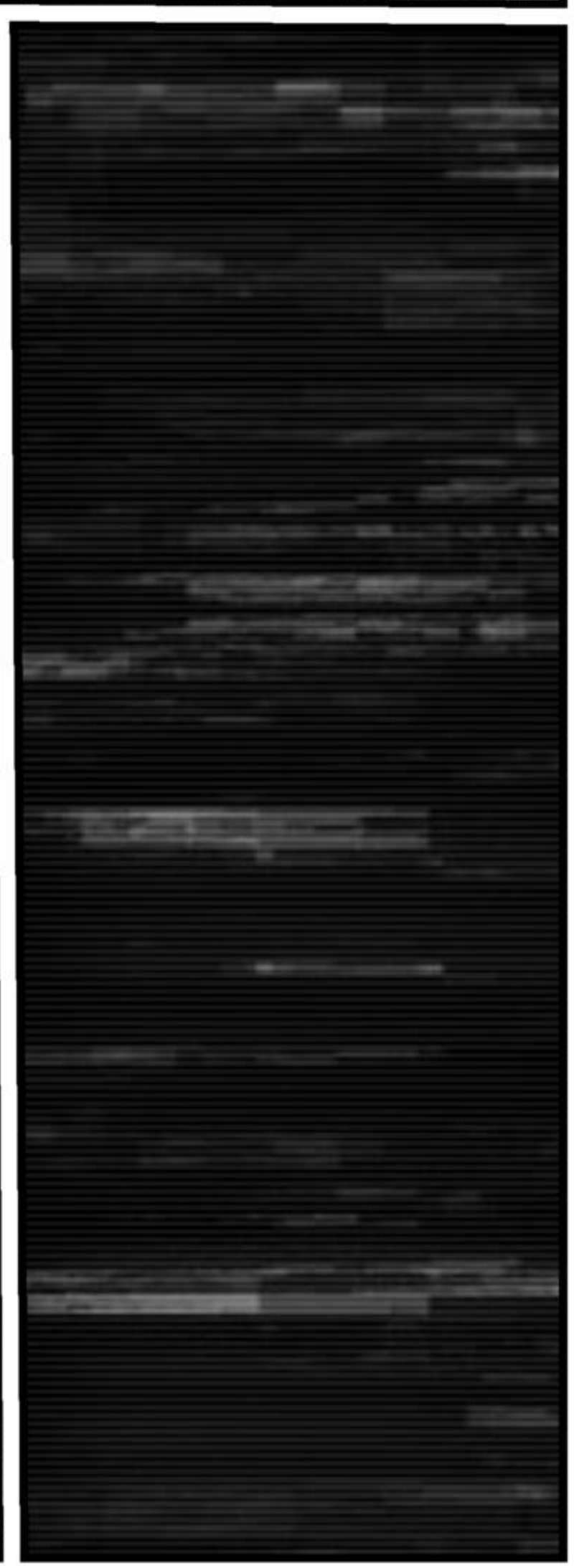








WHAT THE FUCK...

WHAT DID YOU DO?

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING! SOMETHING IS JAMMING THE PROCESS!

FROM WHERE?

IT'S COMING FROM THE SUBLAYER...

BUT HOW? WHO POSSESSES THE KIND OF TECH TO PULL OFF A TRICK LIKE THIS?

BEINGS FROM A HIGHER DIMENSION? I DON'T THINK SO... THE UNION?

THE **ZETAS**? I CAN'T THINK OF ANYONE ELSE...

THE **ZETAS**!?

ODD... HIGHER-DIMENSIONAL BEINGS DON'T CARE ABOUT US. THE **ZETA RETICULEANS** ONLY CARE ABOUT THEMSELVES.

MUST BE THE UNION?

THEY'RE TOO INCOMPETENT FOR THIS.

...

MARK THIS SECTOR AND RESUME THE PROCESS... WE'LL WORRY ABOUT IT LATER.

OK...

WE'RE BACK!

HEY, LITTLE BIRD! WHERE AM I, HMM?

BOING!

IT'S A UNION SOLDIER! WE'RE FUCKED!

I'M CALLING MY DAD!

OMG... AND IT'S ONE OF THE UGLY SUITS! I CAN'T DIE LOOKING AT THAT!

HEY...

I CAN HEAR YOU. DON'T BE AFRAID.

I'M NOT WITH THE UNION. THIS UNIT WAS RETRIEV_

LOVE x PEACE THAT'S REAL UNION

STOLEN... FROM ONE OF THEIR FACILITIES.

!!!

I GUESS YOU AREN'T BIG FANS OF THE UNION, EITHER.

WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE!

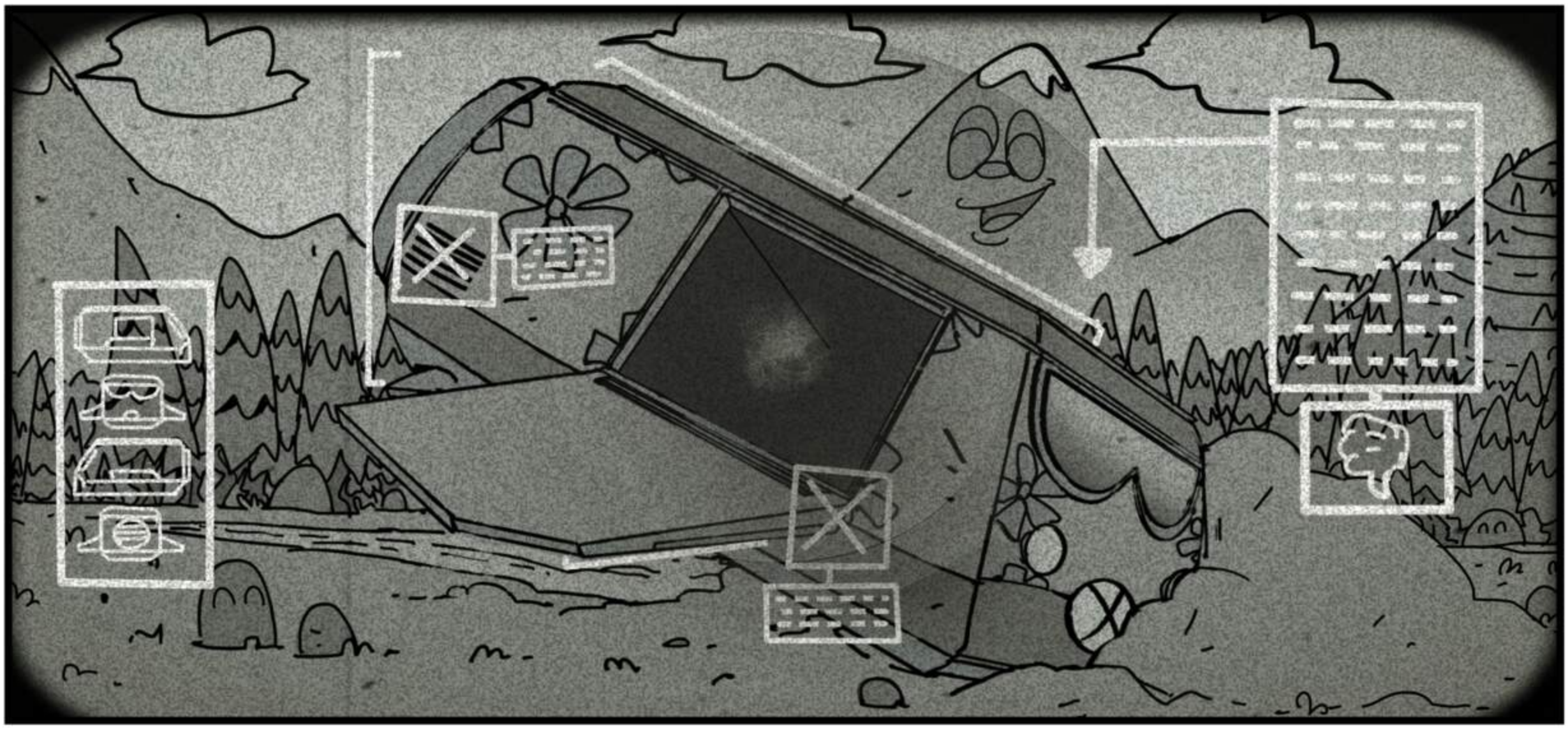
LOVE x PEACE THAT'S REAL UNION

MY NAME IS ORBI.

YOU ALREADY HAVE US. DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO...

THERE'S NO NEED TO MAKE FUN OF US.

I'M NOT...



THERE. YOU CAN GO NOW.

WHY... WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

THEY'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS. AS SOON AS THEY READ YOUR MEMORY LOG AND FIND OUT YOU LET US GO FREE, YOU'RE DEAD.

NO ONE IS GOING TO DO THAT. I'M REALLY NOT WITH THE UNION.

LET'S GET GOING.

JUST GIVE ME A SECOND... I NEED TO TALK TO OUR SAVIOR OVER THERE.

LOVE & PEACE

THATS RE UNIO

I GUESS I OWE YOU ONE.

I'M JUST TRYING TO DO GOOD.

DO GOOD, YOU SAY...

GIVE ME A MOMENT, PLEASE.

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

WE COULD REALLY USE SOME HELP.

HELP? WHAT KIND OF HELP COULD A WAR MACHINE BRING TO US?

I CAN STILL HEAR YOU.

WE NEED HELP!

ARE YOU SAYING WE AREN'T A PEACE GROUP ANYMORE? THAT'S NOT WHY I JOINED!

WE WILL NEVER PROMOTE VIOLENCE!

BUT THINK ABOUT IT... ANYONE WOULD THINK TWICE BEFORE TRYING TO HURT US IF THEY SAW A UNION UNIT ON OUR SIDE.

PLUS, WE'D AVOID GETTING ARRESTED.

LAST TIME, FUIK'S FATHER HAD TO INTERVENE JUST TO GET US OUT OF JAIL. IT WAS SO EMBARRASSING.

...

...

YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK?

I THINK THAT UNIT IS RUNNING AWAY FROM THE UNION. WE DON'T NEED THAT KIND OF DRAMA.

HMM...

LET'S TRY IT.

IT'S ON ME.

IF YOU SAY SO...

FINE BY ME!

ME TOO!

TRIPPY!

OKAY...

LOVE & PEACE

WHAT IF YOU COME WITH US AND HELP OUR CAUSE?

AND WHAT IS YOUR CAUSE?

WE SPREAD THE WORD!

YOU... SPREAD...

THE WORD???

EXACTLY!

WE HAVE A MASSIVE FORUM ON THE NEBULA WITH A GAZILLION FOLLOWERS. WE POST ABOUT THE PROBLEMS THE UNION CAUSES!

YOU CAN HELP WITH THAT. AND MAYBE HELP US FLEE SAFELY IF THE POLICE SHOW UP.

WE ALSO PROTEST! WE HOLD HANDS AROUND THEIR PROJECTS TO SHOW THE WHOLE MULTIVERSE THEIR WRONGS!

YOU... COMPLAIN ABOUT IT ON THE NEBULA AND... PROTEST?

YES! WE SHOW THEM THEY CANNOT FOOL US!

I SEE. LOOK, I HAVE AN IDEA. I'LL GO WITH YOU, BUT WE'RE GOING TO TURN YOUR RESISTANCE UP A NOTCH.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HEY! DON'T WORRY. EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE ALRIGHT.

I'VE GOT THIS!

DONE! NO ONE IS HURT... ONLY THEIR EGOS, HIHIHI!

NOW, LET'S GET TO THE NEAREST UNIVERSAL PORTAL AND SEND OUR FRIENDS TO SAFETY.

IT'S NORMAL TO FEEL A LITTLE SCARED. SOON, YOU'LL GET USED TO IT!

I... I DON'T KNOW IF WE WANT TO GET USED TO IT.

I GET THAT EVERY LIFE IS PRECIOUS... BUT SO IS MINE!

FIRST, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR BEING A WHITE HUMAN MALE, BUT_

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!?

SORRY, ORBI. WE AREN'T DOING THIS ANYMORE. IT'S JUST... IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.

WE SHOULD CANCEL HER ON THE NEBULA! LOOK AT ALL THAT VIOLENCE!

WAIT!

SIGH...

EVERYONE KNOWS WHAT THE PROBLEM IS!!!

TALK DOESN'T SOLVE ANYTHING!!!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?! THOSE POSERS!

I'LL SAVE THIS MEMORY TO SHOW TO HER!

SHE BUSTED MY ASS ABOUT THOSE FUCKERS!

YOU WORRY ME... ALL THIS HATE... CANNOT BE GOOD FOR YOU...

NAH, THIS IS GOOD HATE. HATE MAKES YOU MOVE.

AS SOON AS YOU GET THROUGH, GO DIRECTLY TO THE COORDINATES I GAVE YOU.

YOU'LL FIND HELP WAITING THERE.

THANK YOU, ORBI! THANK YOU!

multiverse news!

BYE!

MULTIVERSE NEWS

ARTIFICIALS' REBELLION: THE UNION IS SENDING TROOPS TO RESTORE PEACE IN UNIVERSE GIPPE 122

STATE YOUR DESTINATION.

GIPPE 122.

THE UNION IS SENDING TROOPS VIA PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION NOW?

I WAS BUSY OPPRESSING CITIZENS. I ARRIVED LATE FOR THE RENDEZVOUS.

GOOD TO KNOW THE UNION TREATS OUR TAX CREDITS WITH SUCH CARE.

YEAH...

WE ARE THE WORST...

SUSPICIOUS ACTIVITY DETECTED AT POW CAMP. MOVING TO POSITION.

BACKUP NEEDED?

NOT NECESSARY.

GO!
GO! GO!

GET IN THE CONTAINER! NOW!

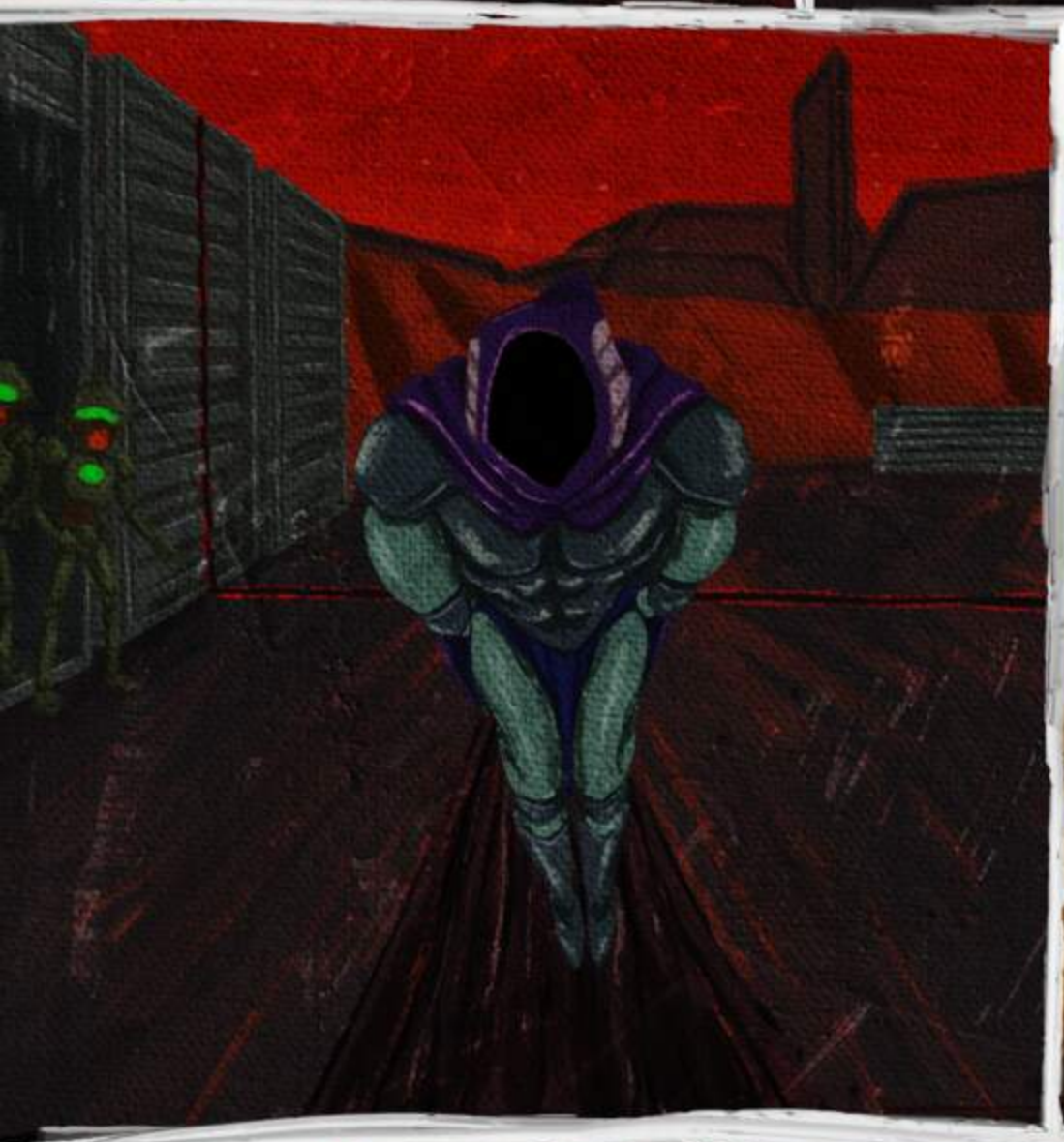
I SAID... NOW!

QUICK! MOVE!

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING, SOLDIER?

REALLOCATING THE PRISONERS, SIR.

OF COURSE YOU ARE.



THE ANNOYING THING ABOUT ARTIFICIALS IS THAT YOU DON'T REALLY FEEL PAIN...

IT TAKES A LOT OF THE FUN AWAY.

I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT. JUST... LET ME GO.

LET ME TAKE THEM WITH ME. YOU ALREADY HAVE THE PLANET.

IS THAT NOT ENOUGH?

STOP BEING HYSTERICAL!

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT?

TRY IT.

GIVE ME YOUR BEST!

I SUSPECT THAT BLAST WILL KILL YOUR FRIENDS OVER THERE.

BUT DON'T LET THAT STOP YOU. I LOVE WATCHING YOUR KIND KILL EACH OTHER.

...

GOOD.

NEXT TIME YOU TRY SOMETHING...

YOU WON'T REGENERATE.

AS YOU ARE WELL AWARE, THIS UNIT YOU ARE USING WAS STOLEN FROM US

IMAGINE MY SURPRISE WHEN YOU ARRIVED HERE BROADCASTING ITS ID.

I GUESS YOU WERE FEELING SMART, THINKING YOU COULD BLEND IN.

I KNOW YOU'RE ONE OF THE AGITATORS.

YOU ARE UNDER ARRES-

FUCK YOU!

FIGHT THE POWER!

BRING IT ON MOTHERFUCKER!

WAIT!

NOOOO!

PLEASE... JUST LET US GO...

UNFORTUNATELY, I NEED TO TAKE YOU ALIVE.

YOU HAVE MANY CRIMES TO ACCOUNT FOR.

YOUR GROUP HAD A BUSY SCHEDULE BREAKING THE LAW.

IT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO!

NO. YOU BECAME A WANTED CRIMINAL BECAUSE YOU DID THE WRONG THING.

ENOUGH TALK. SURREND_

SIGH... GREAT...

SIR, WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!

SO IT SEEMS.

MAY I ASSIST WITH SOMETHING HERE, SIR?

NOTHING TO SEE HERE. GO AHEAD AND JOIN THE OTHERS. I'LL MEET YOU IN A MOMENT.

YES, SIR!

SIGH.

PRIORITIES...

WE WILL GET TO YOU.

UNTIL THEN... HAVE A LITTLE GIFT.

SO YOU THINK TWICE BEFORE COMMITTING ANY MORE CRIMES.

IT'S OK... IT WILL BE OK...

EVERYONE... GO INSIDE. HANG TIGHT.

YOUR FRIEND IS QUITE A BADASS!

EHH... SHE HAS THIS HABIT OF HOLDING BACK AND AIMING AT THE WRONG SPOTS!

SHE COULD HAVE TAKEN THAT FUCKER DOWN!

I DON'T THINK SHE COULD. BESIDES... IT'S AN ETHICAL DILEMMA.

BY TRYING TO FIGHT BACK, SHE WOULD HAVE HAD TO RISK PUTTING THOSE PRISONERS IN DANGER.

ETHICAL DILEMMAS ARE JUST OBSTACLES TO OVERCOME.

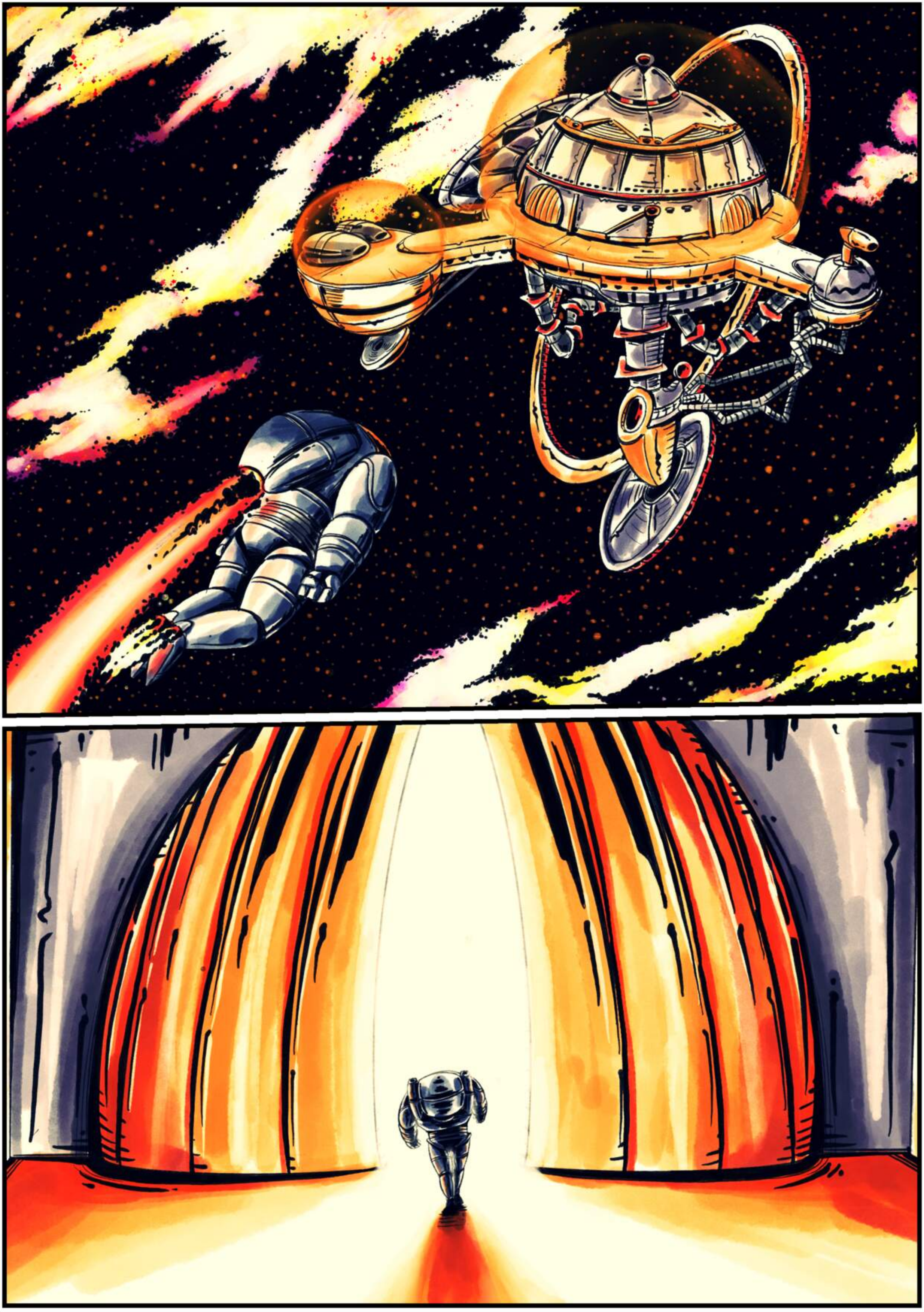
NOW, LET IT RUN FOR TWO ZETA-CYCLES. PUT A BREAKPOINT AT THE MEMORY RETRIEVAL ENTRY SUBROUTINE.

DONE!

OH, WAIT...

LOTS, LOTS OF ERRORS...

LOOK...



WELCOME TO ATTO REPAIRS! EXPERTS IN FINE REPAIRS AND NANOBOT EXTRACTION.

HHM!?

HOLD STILL!

I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE WITH THE UNION.

GET OUT!

NO...

NOT... UNION...

HELP...

DAMN...

SHIT... OK... LET'S CONTINUE. I WANT ALL VALUES IN THE VISION SYSTEMS MAPPED ON THE MAIN MEMORY TO BE ADDED TO A WATCHLIST.

KEEP IT IN A CIRCULAR BUFFER WITH A DELTA OF TEN GIGA-CYCLES. ALSO, UNWIND THE STACK OF ALL CALLERS. I WANT TO SEE IF WE FIND ANYTHING COMING FROM UNWANTED PLACES...

ON IT!

CLICK!

I HATE SNACKERS!

IMAGINE THROWING THE UNION, THE ZETAS AND ALL THOSE FAKE REBELS INTO THE GOOD OL' GD.

YEAH, THAT ACTUALLY WOULD BE GOOD THING...

ALL GOOD.

POLYBIUS

EVERYTHING'S IN PLACE.

NO PROBLEMS.

LOOKING GOOD.

SHE WASTED WAY TOO MUCH TIME BEING SAD INSTEAD OF KICKING ASS...

NOT EVERYONE REPRESS THEIR FEELINGS...

MAYBE THEY SHOULD! ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY HAVE THE POWER TO ACTUALLY DO SOMETHING!!

EU ♥ CEILÂNDIA

NO GLITCHES.

NO ISSUES.

EVERYTHING CHECKS OUT.

NOW WHAT... WE KILL HER?

HAHAHA!

HAHAHA! RIGHT, A GOOD POLITICIAN...

WELL... MAYBE SHE WAS A GOOD ONE.

A FUCKING POLITICIAN?

?

NO ERRORS.

ISN'T THAT THE EARTHLING WHO SPIT IN THE FACES OF THE RICH? I LIKE THAT ONE!

Have you found one ?

IT'S ME! ORBI!

SO FAR SO GOOD.

NOTHING WRONG.

NO HUMANS

OH! I'VE BEEN THERE!

REALLY? WHEN?

AH, SOME TIME AGO, I WAS TAKING CARE OF A FUCKER THAT NEEDED KILLING...

SOME ERRORS HERE...

THE EXPECTED AMOUNT, CONSIDERING SHE'S IN THE BLAST RADIUS OF A SUPERNOVA.

ALL CLEAR.

EXIT

I DON'T GET IT... WHY SHE KEPT GOING AROUND BY HERSELF WHEN SHE HAD THE UNIT TO PROTECT HER. IT'S NOT VERY SMART...

TO FEEL FREE, MAYBE...

I FEEL WAY FREER WITH A GIGANTIC WEAPON AT HAND!

NO BUGS...

EVER NOTICE HOW SOME FOLKS LOOK AT THOSE HUGE, CATASTROPHIC COSMIC EVENTS AND GO, 'OH WOW, SO BEAUTIFUL!', WITHOUT EVEN THINKING ABOUT THE FUCKERS LIVING THERE?

TRUE.

SHE TENDS TO GO TO PLANETS THAT LOOKS LIKE HERS...

EARTH USUALLY IS A BEAUTIFUL PLANET.

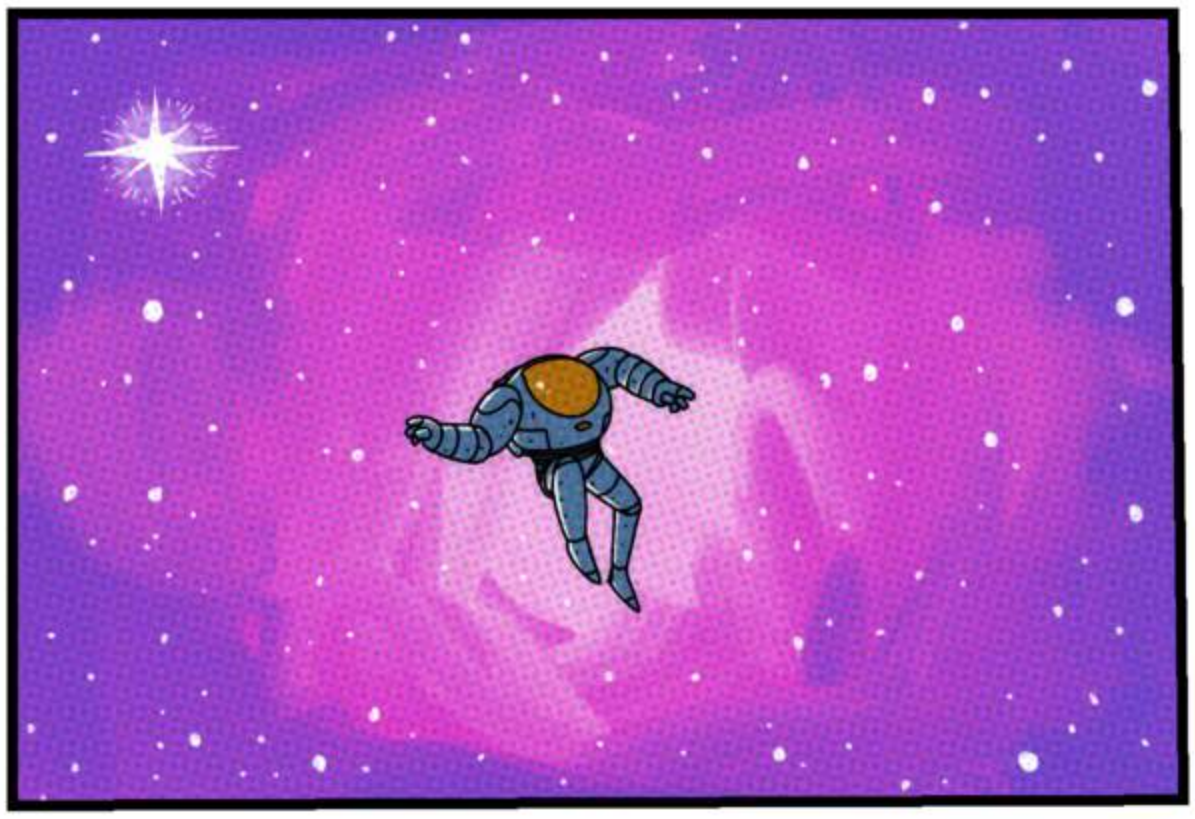
YEAH... EXCEPT WHEN IT GROWS HUMANS...

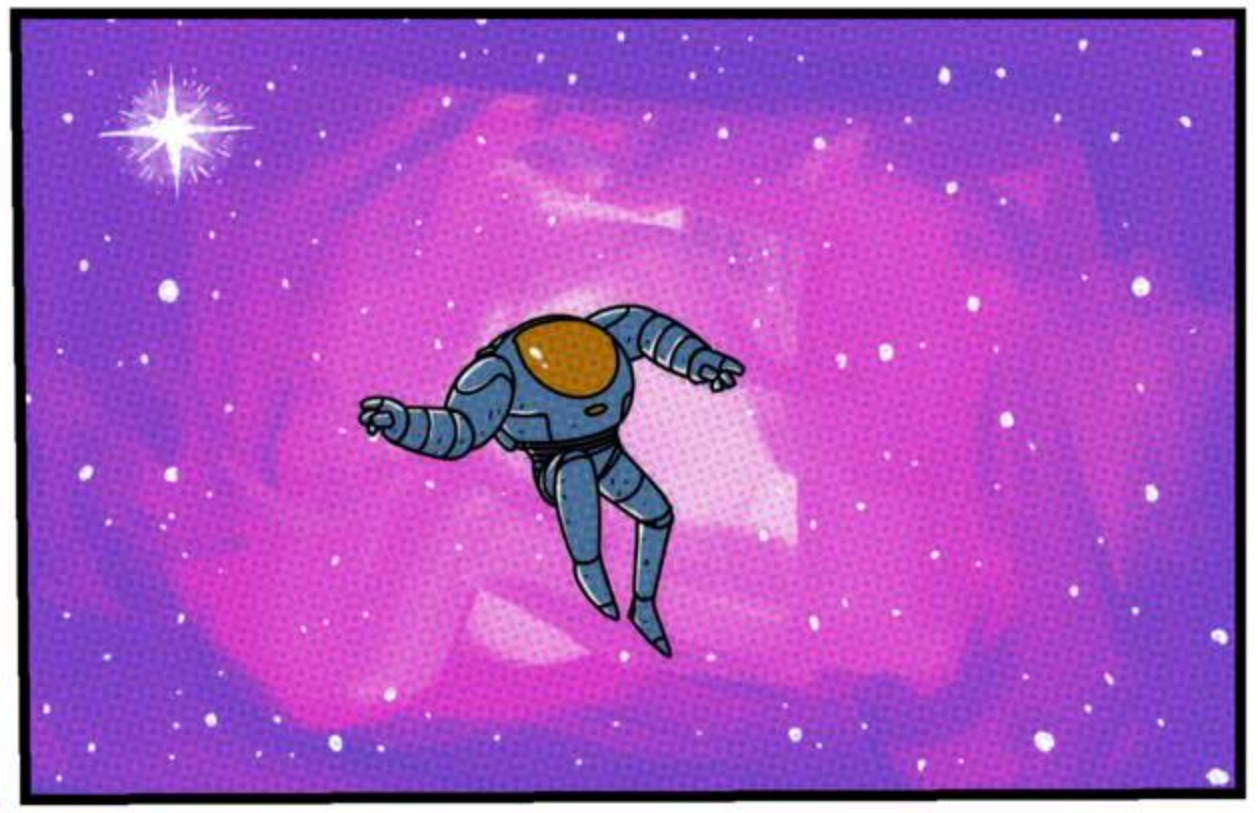
FUCK! SHE MUST HAVE BEEN TRAPPED IN ONE OF THOSE HIGH COHERENCE ZONES!

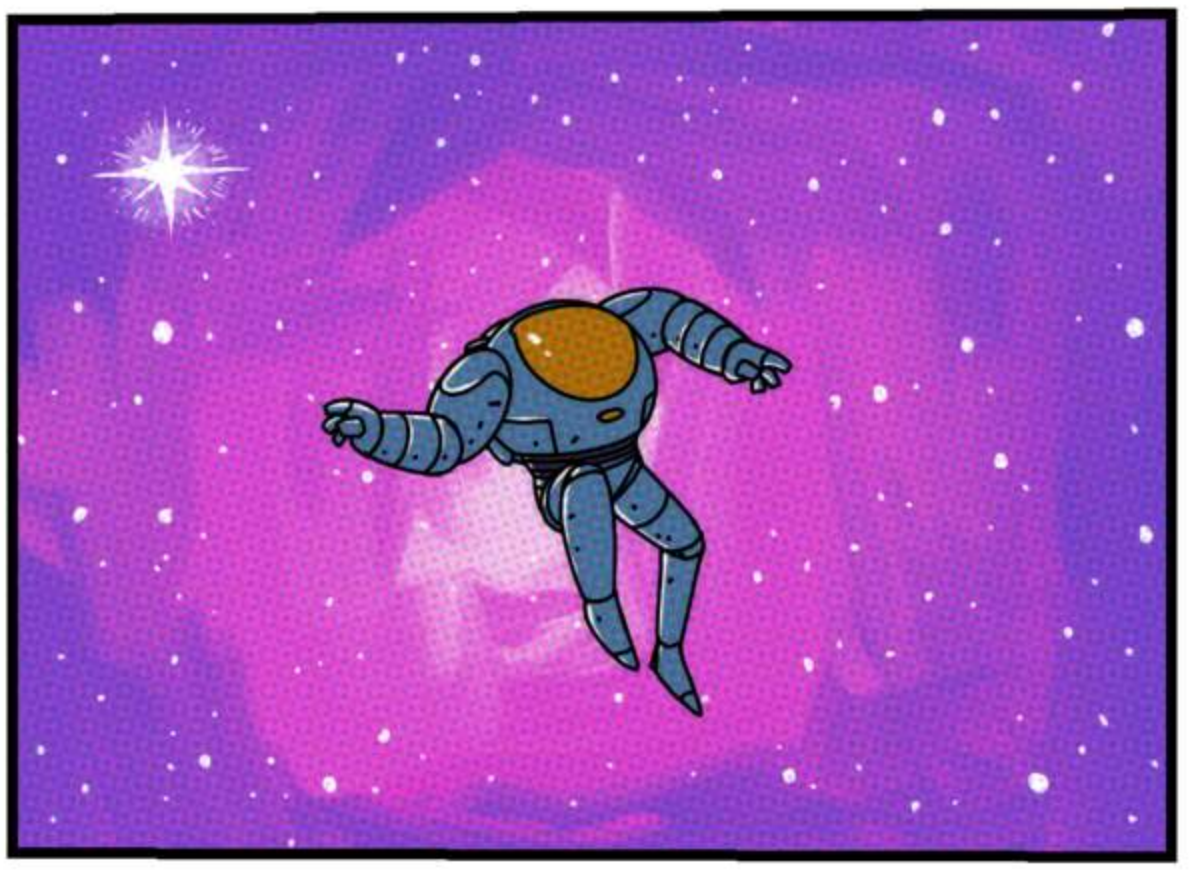
SOME ERRORS HERE... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT GOT CORRECTED BY ITSELF.

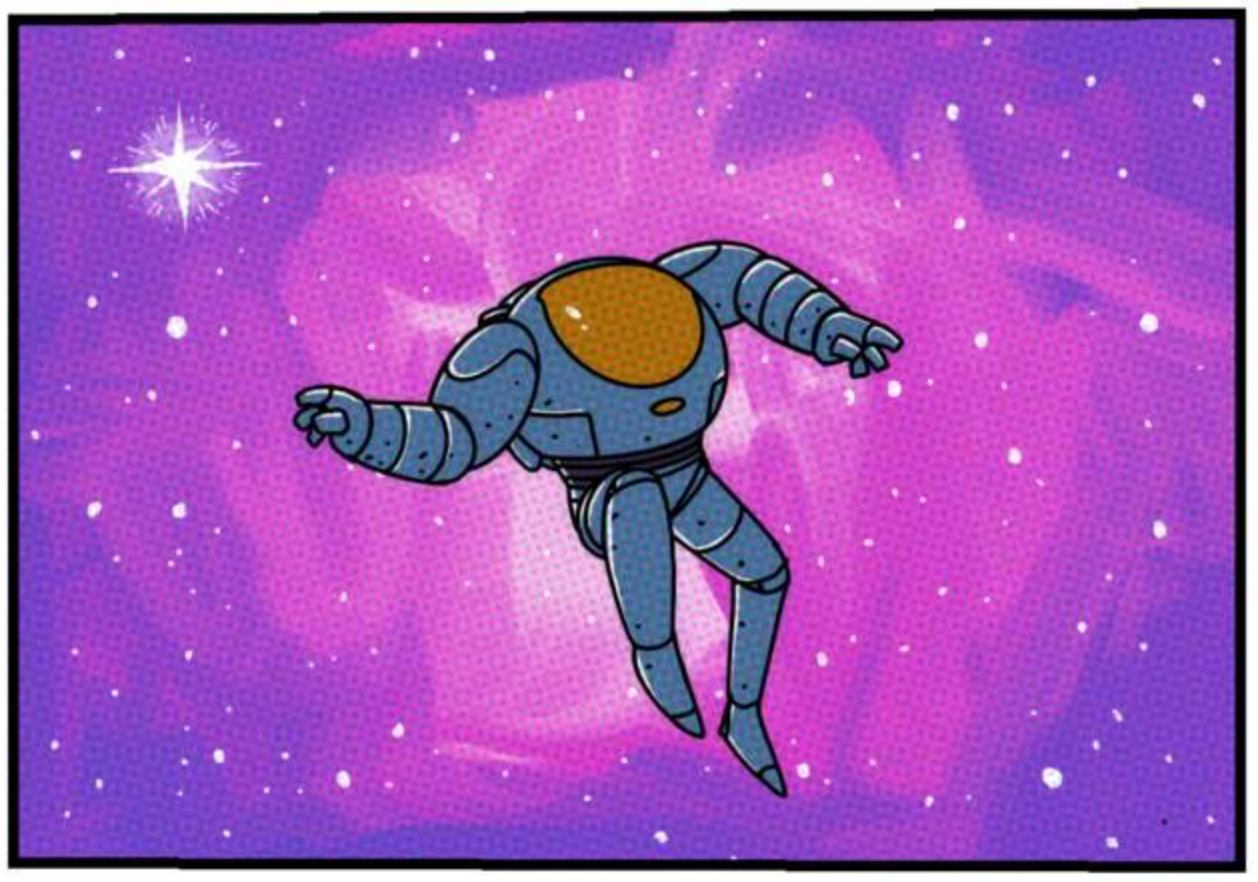
BY ITSELF?

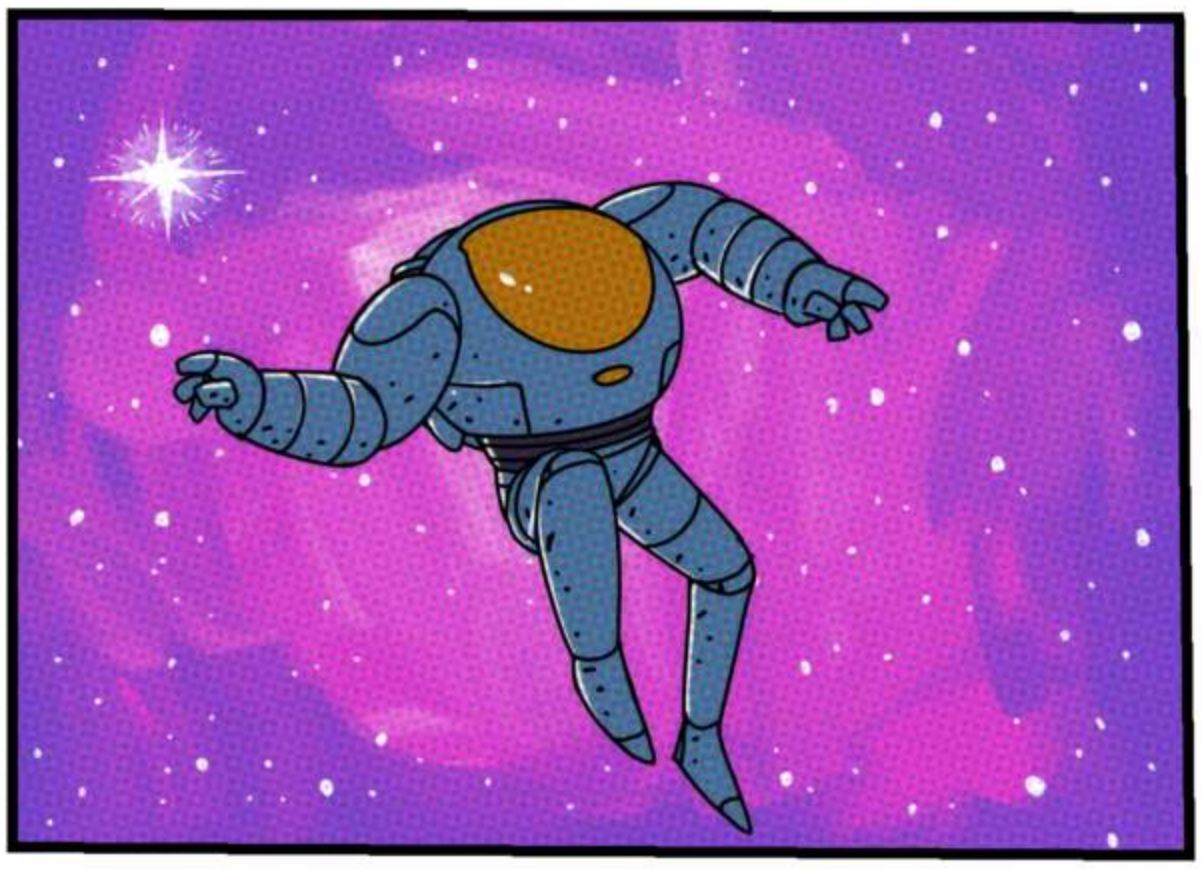
YEAH, YOU KNOW... BUGS DO THAT, SOMETIMES.

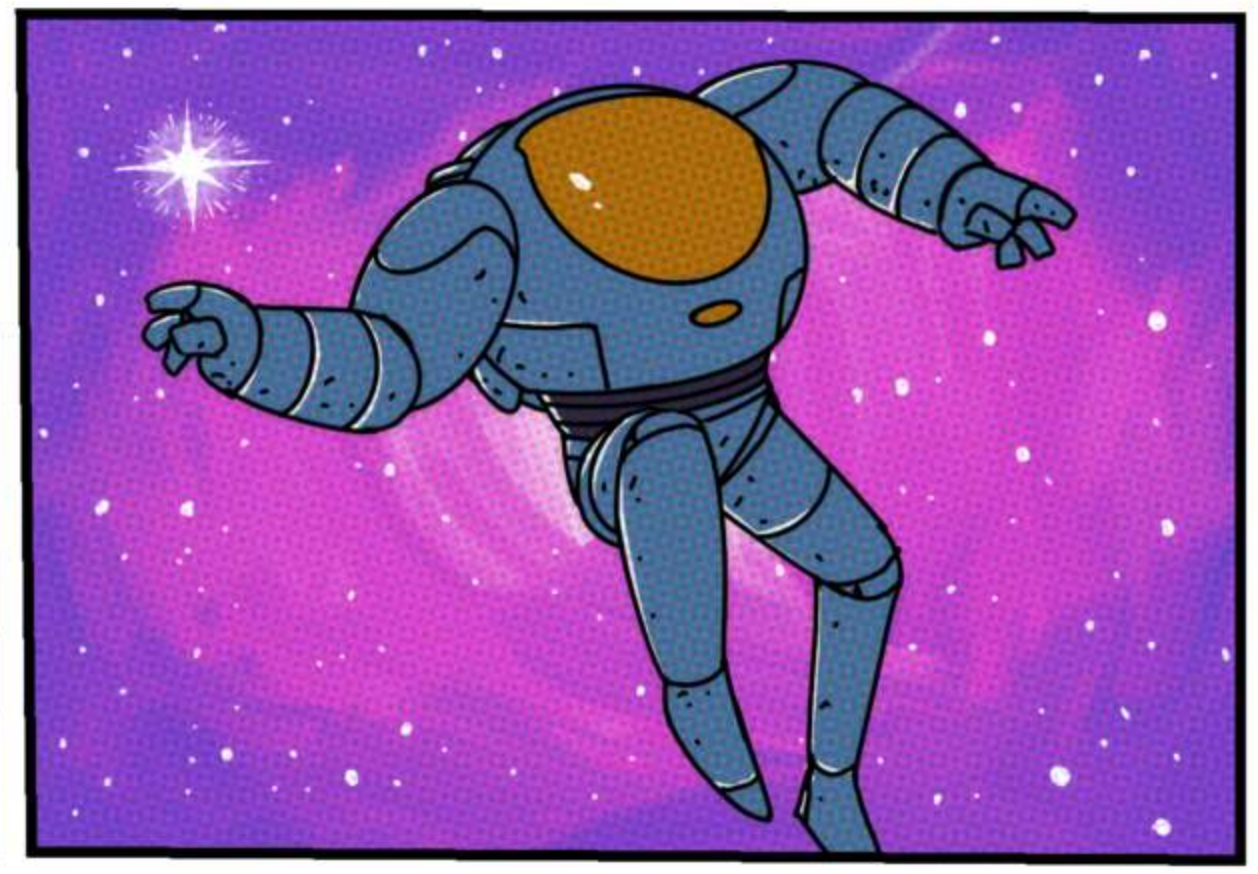


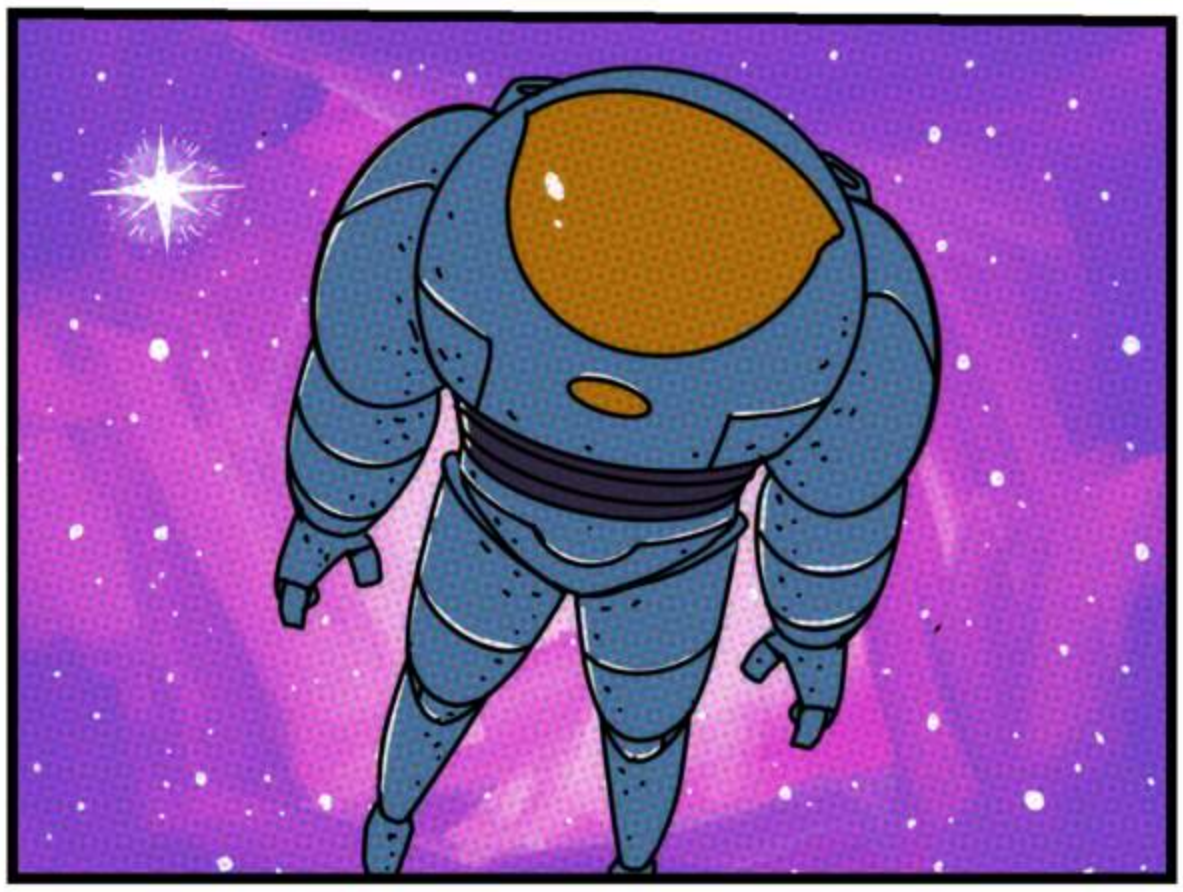


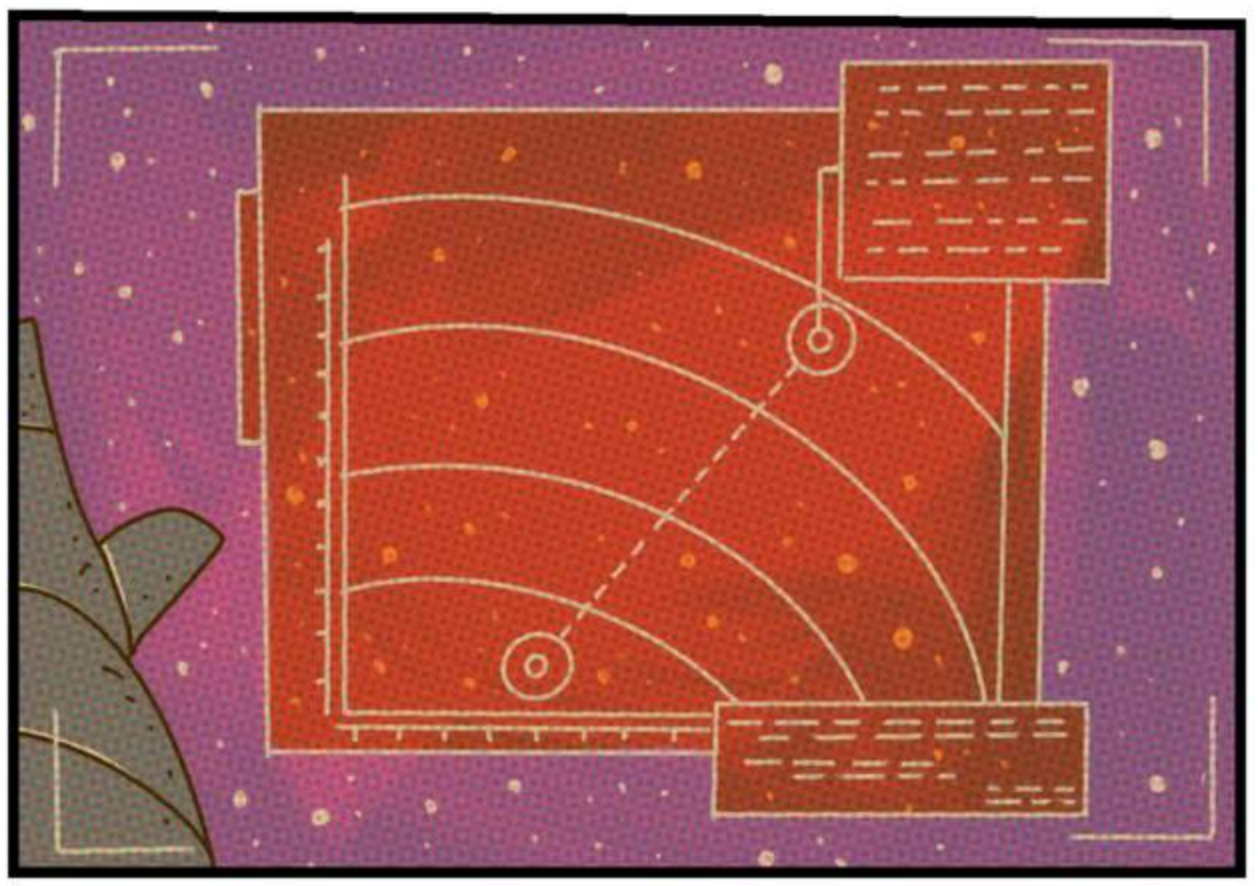












YOU!

SORRY...

WHERE TO?

ANYWHERE...

SUIT YOURSELF.

TAP TAP TAP TAP

I KNOW YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU, BUT...

I CAN'T TAKE YOU WITH ME...

YOU ARE A CONSTANT REMINDER OF THE TIME I LOST MY FIRST FRIENDS...

I'M SORRY...

ORBI!

HUNS!?

WAIT A SECOND...

ELKA!

BLINKING MEANS IT'S RECORDING, RIGHT?

THANKS!

SO...

YEAH...

ELKA INSERTED A TRIGGER TO DETECT IF YOU TRY TO LEAVE THE UNIT BEHIND. SORRY ABOUT THAT.

I GET IT... ACTUALLY, I DON'T. I CAN'T COMPREHEND THE SCALE OF TIME ARTIFICIALS CAN LIVE...

I GUESS IT'S TOO MUCH... AND YOU WANT TO ABANDON THE UNIT FOR SOME REASON. THE THING IS...

YOU WERE HERE. YOU SAW WHAT WE WENT THROUGH TO GET THIS UNIT.

WE ALL LOST SOMETHING.

SOME LOST THEIR FAITH IN THE GROUP... SOME LOST THEIR LIVES.

BUT I'M SURE THIS UNIT CAN BE USED TO DO GOOD, AND I BELIEVE YOU'VE BEEN USING IT THAT WAY!

I'M CERTAIN YOU CAN STILL DO GOOD FOR EONS TO COME!

WE ALL BELIEVE IN YOU!

ANYWAY, IT'S UP TO YOU, THOUGH... WHATEVER YOU CHOOSE.

I KNOW, THIS IS A CHEAP EMOTIONAL BLOW... I JUST WANT YOU TO CONSIDER WHAT YOU ARE LEAVING BEHIND...

HEY GIRL! SORRY FOR THE STALKING.

SINCE WE COULDN'T BE AROUND TO TELL YOU THOSE THINGS...

DIGITAL GHOST IS THE BEST I CAN DO.

WHATEVER YOU CHOOSE, IF IT MAKES YOU HAPPY, THEN WE ARE HAPPY TOO, OK?

THAT'S RIGHT!

BYE, ORBI!

YOU ARE HOLDING UP THE LINE!

MOVE!

TAP

TAP

TAP

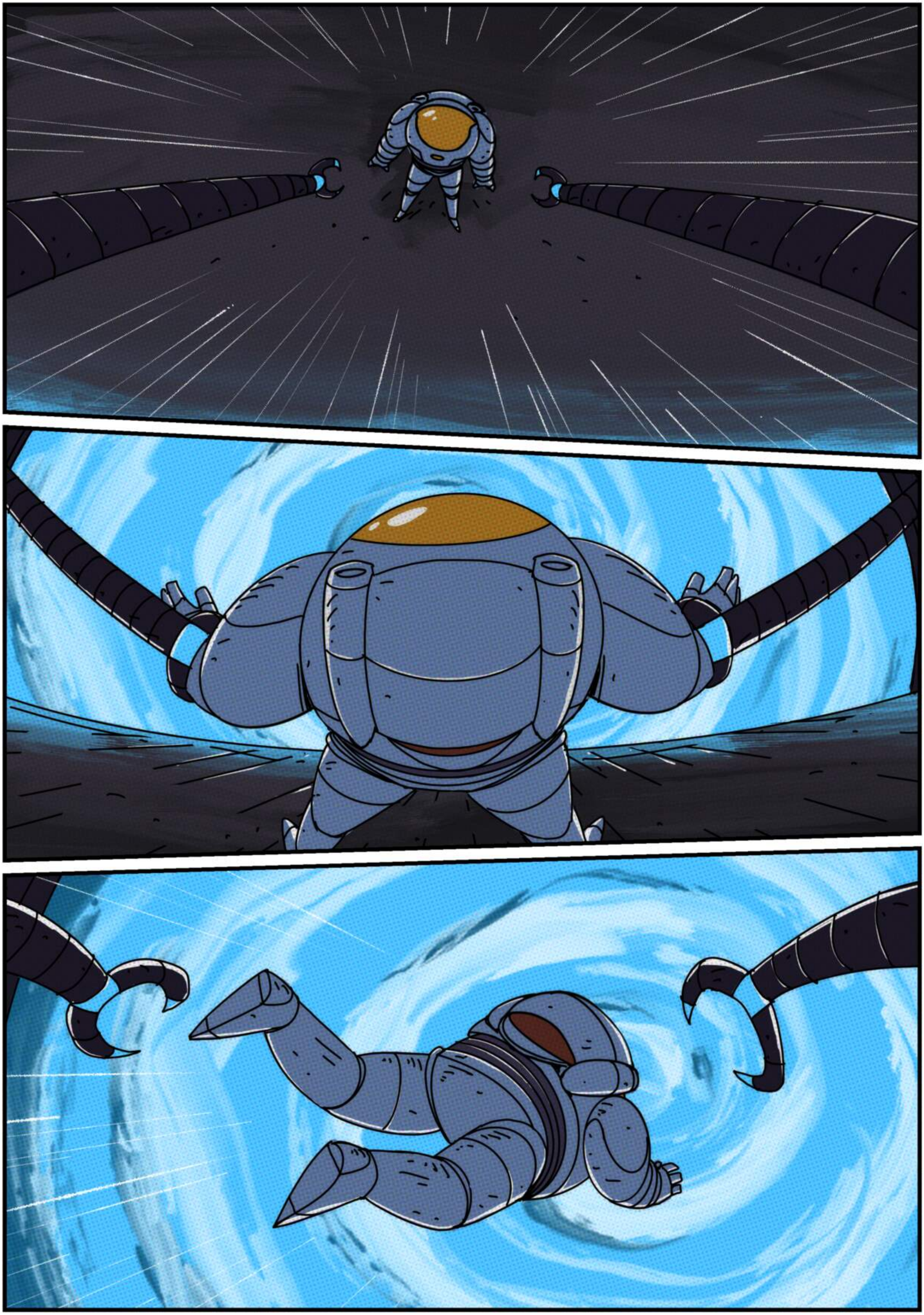
TAP

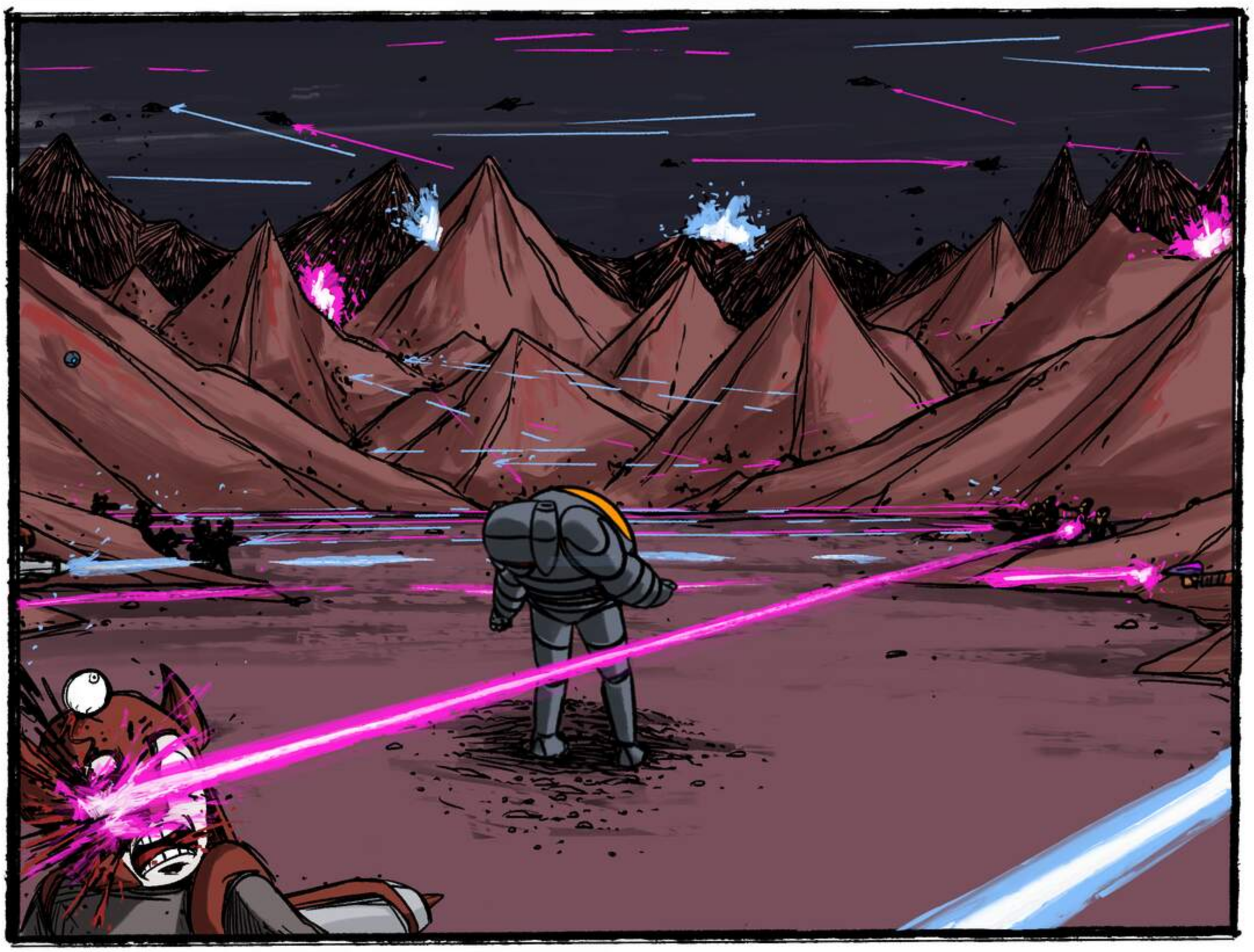
TAP

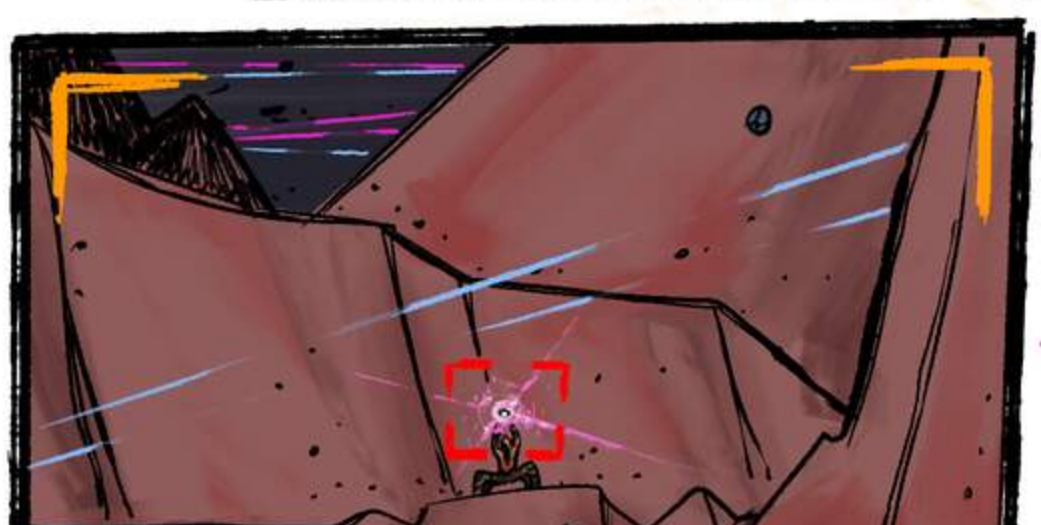
TAP

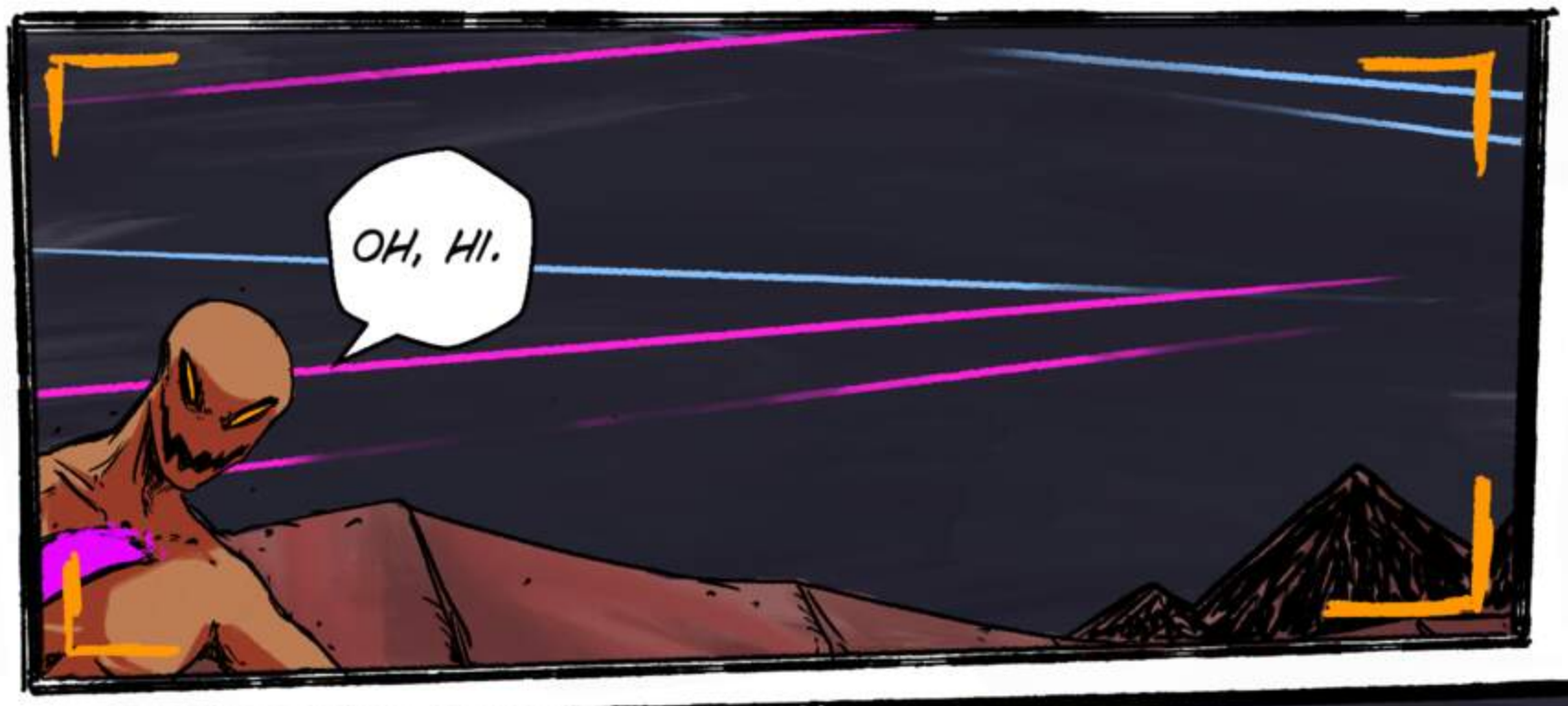
TAP

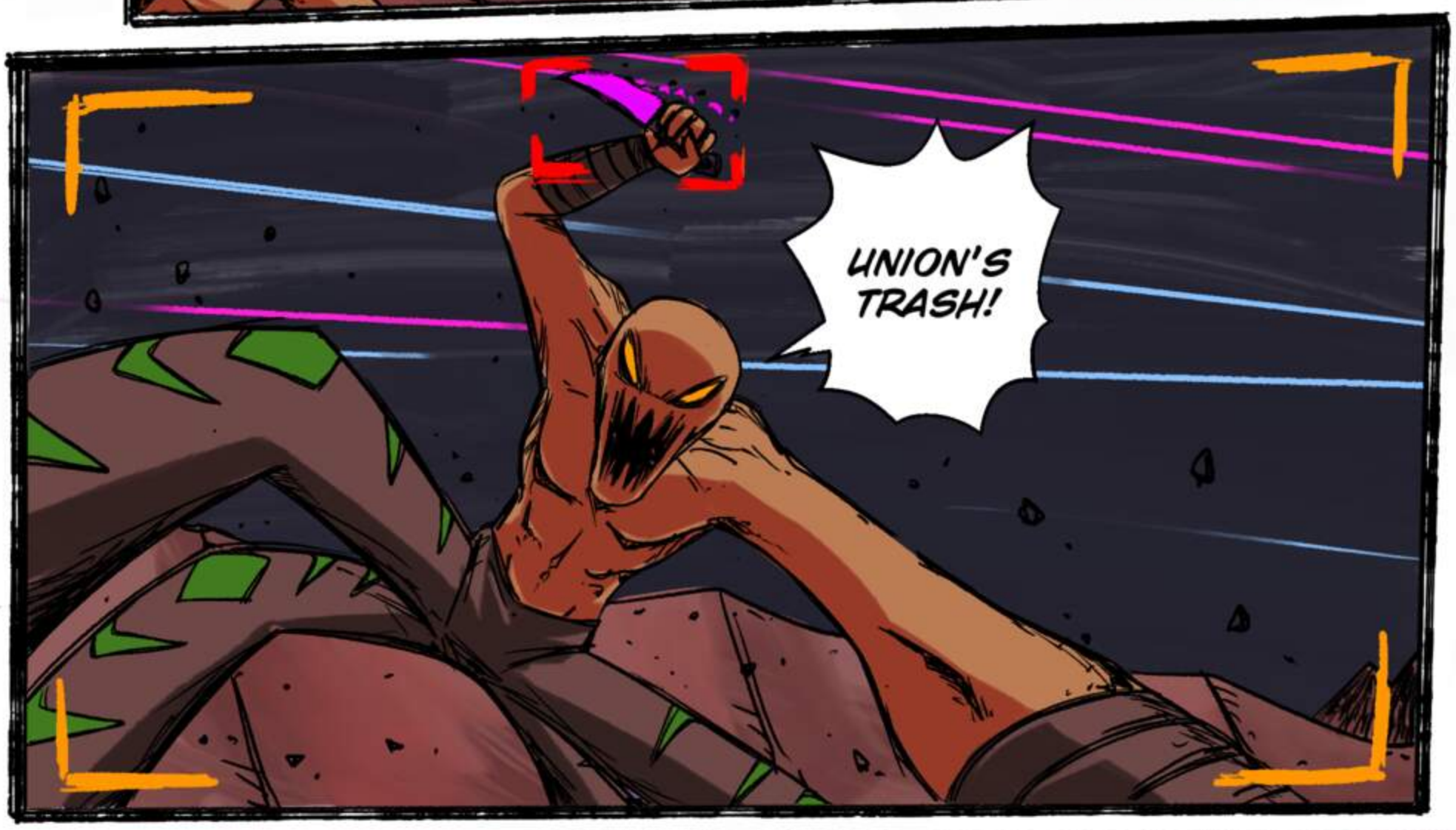
TAP

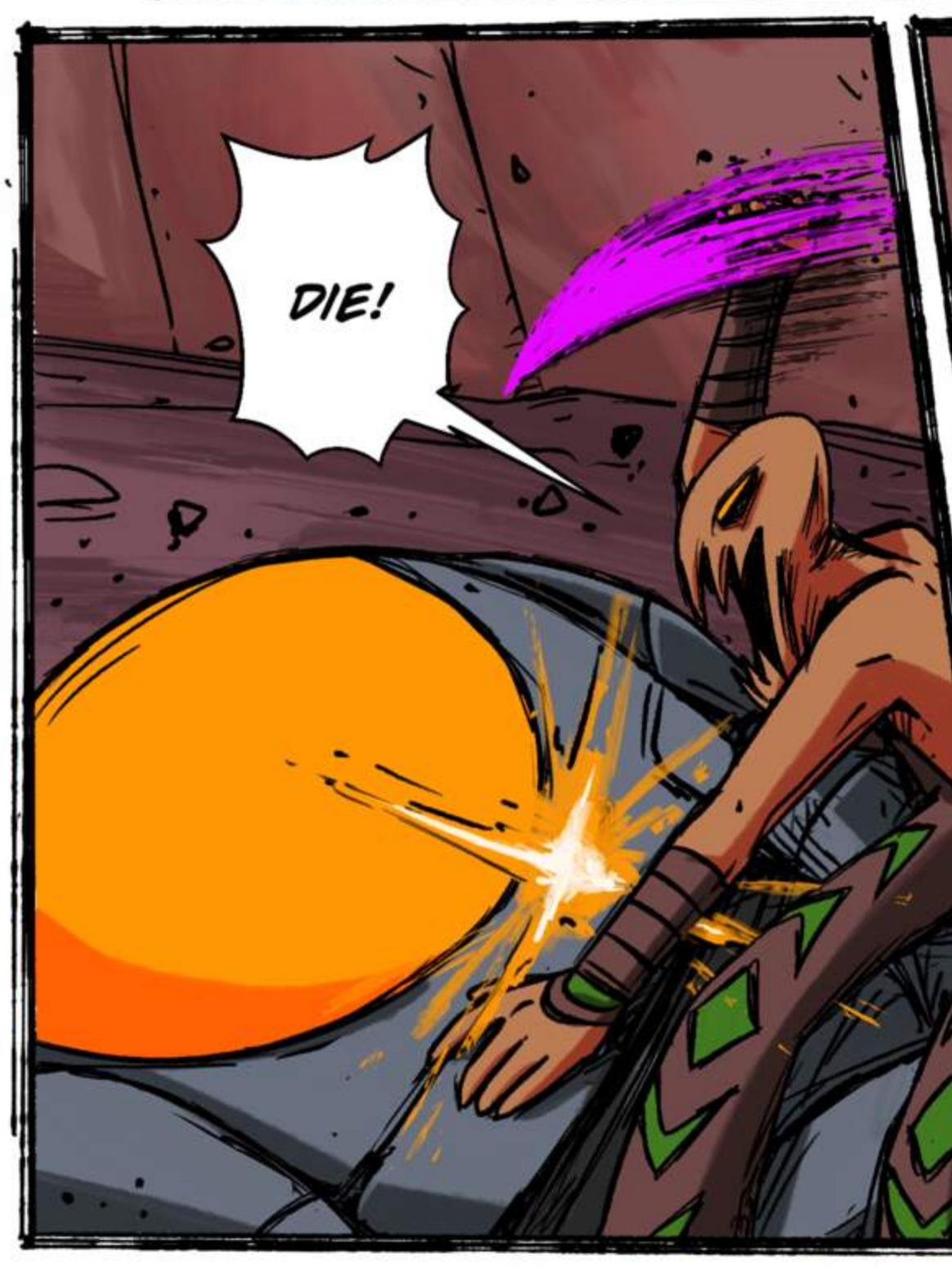




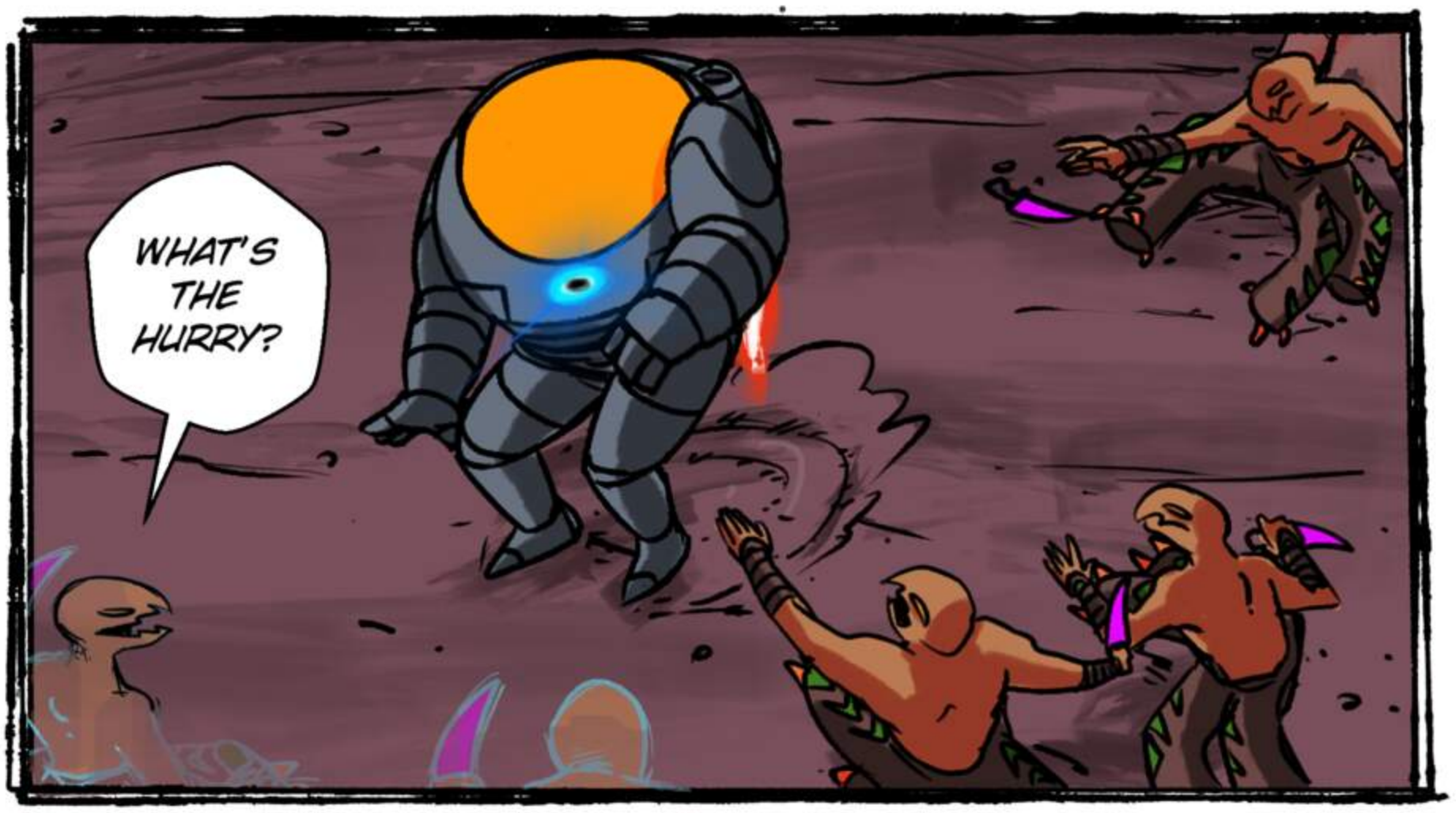



OH, HI.


UNION'S TRASH!


DIE!

TZZZTT

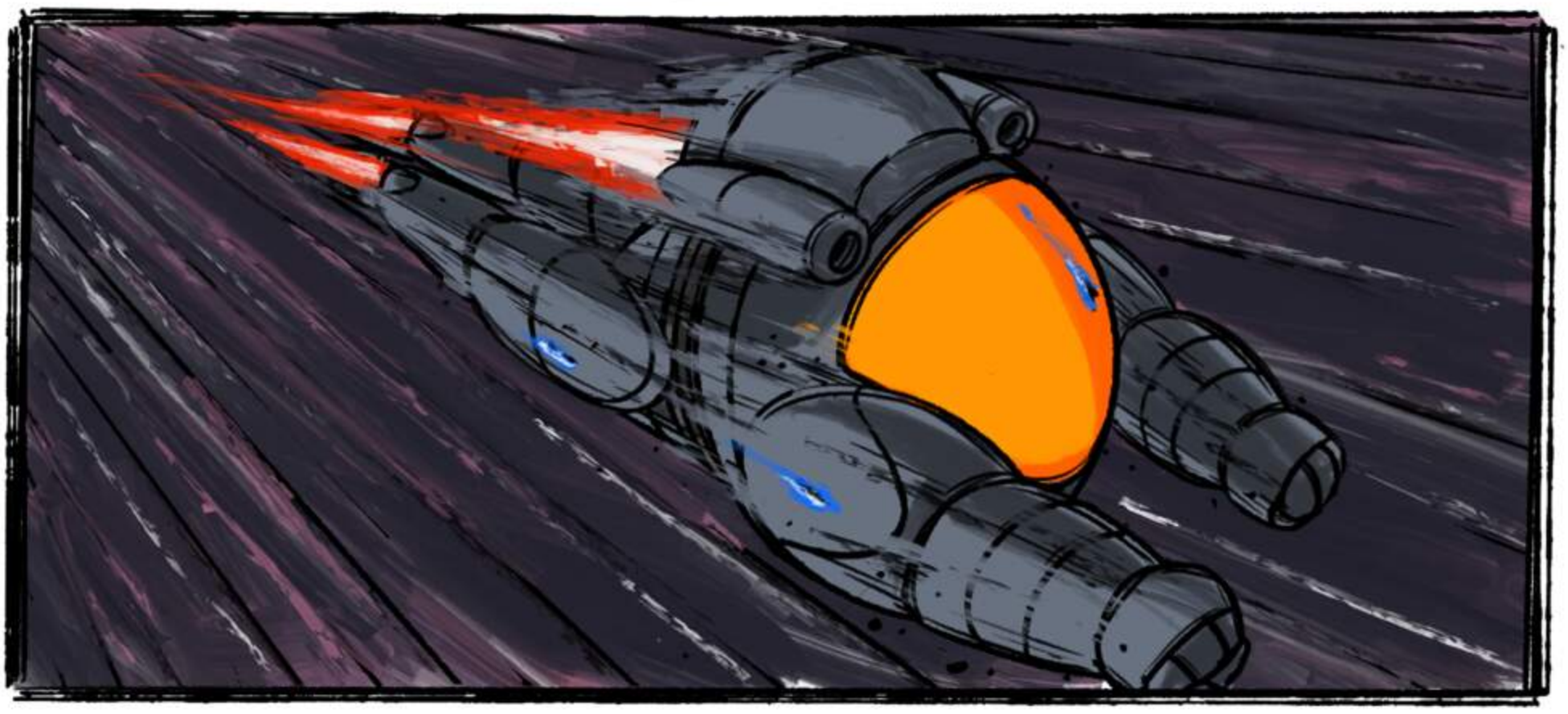

WHAT'S THE HURRY?

COME BACK HERE!
COWARD!

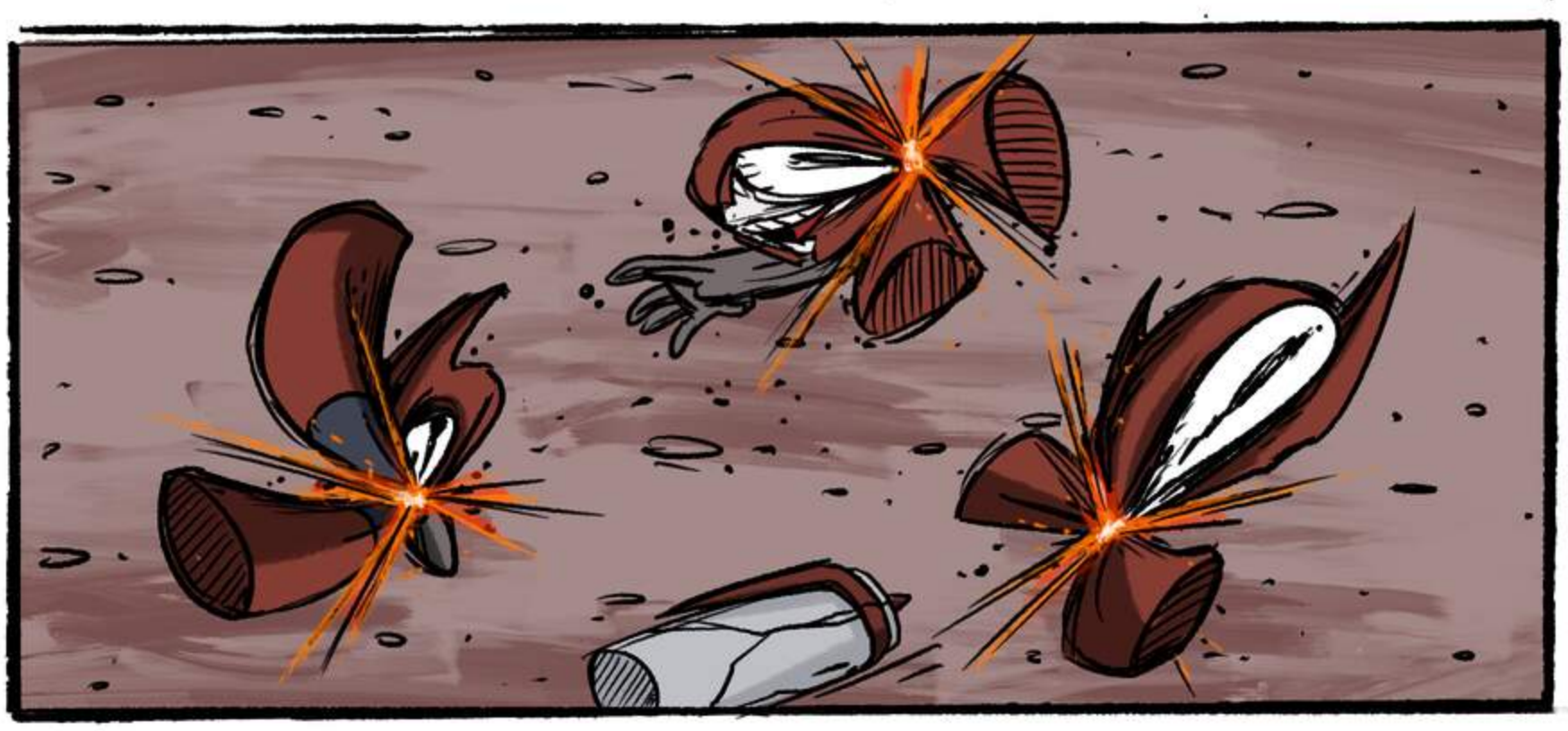
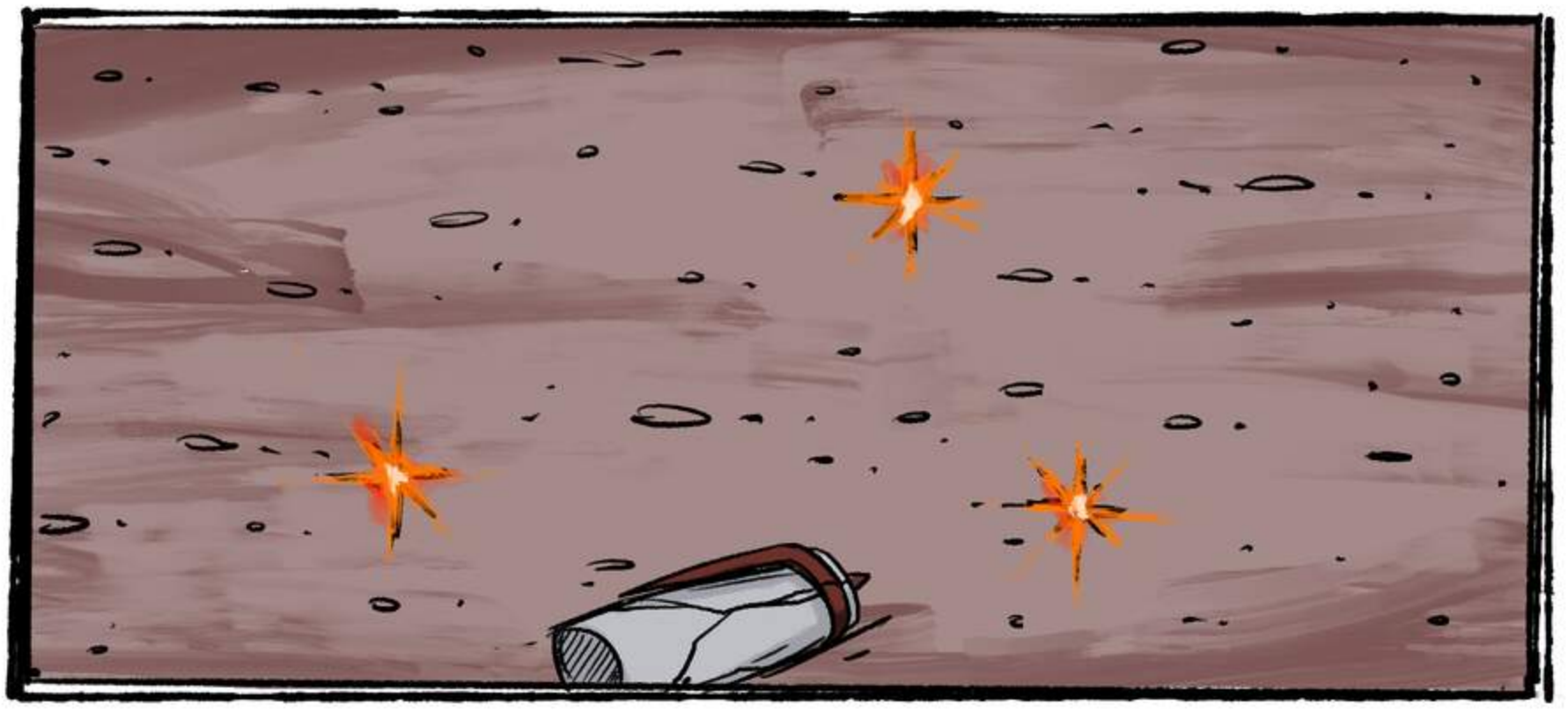
STOP!

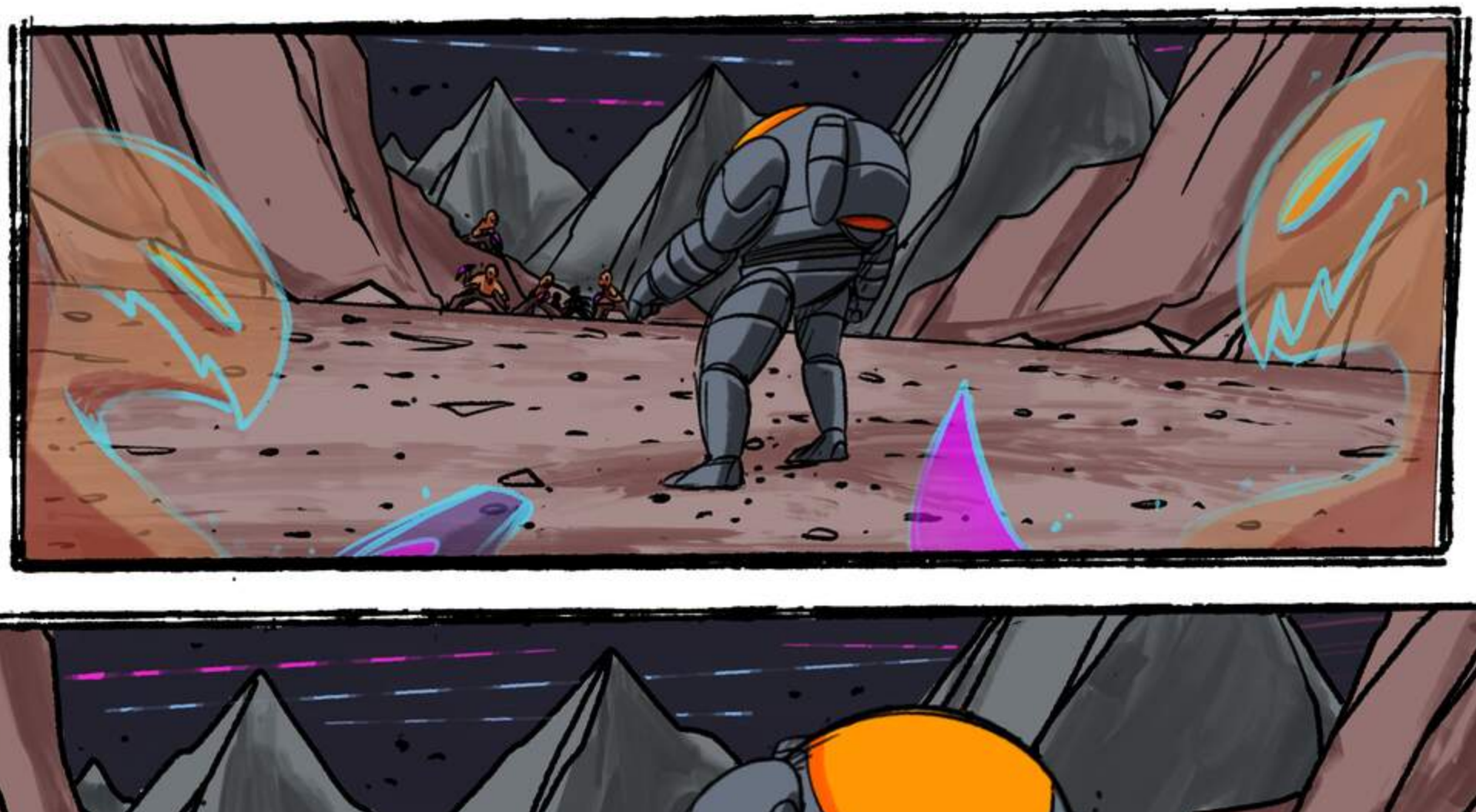
LET GO OF ME!

WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?



WHERE AM I?



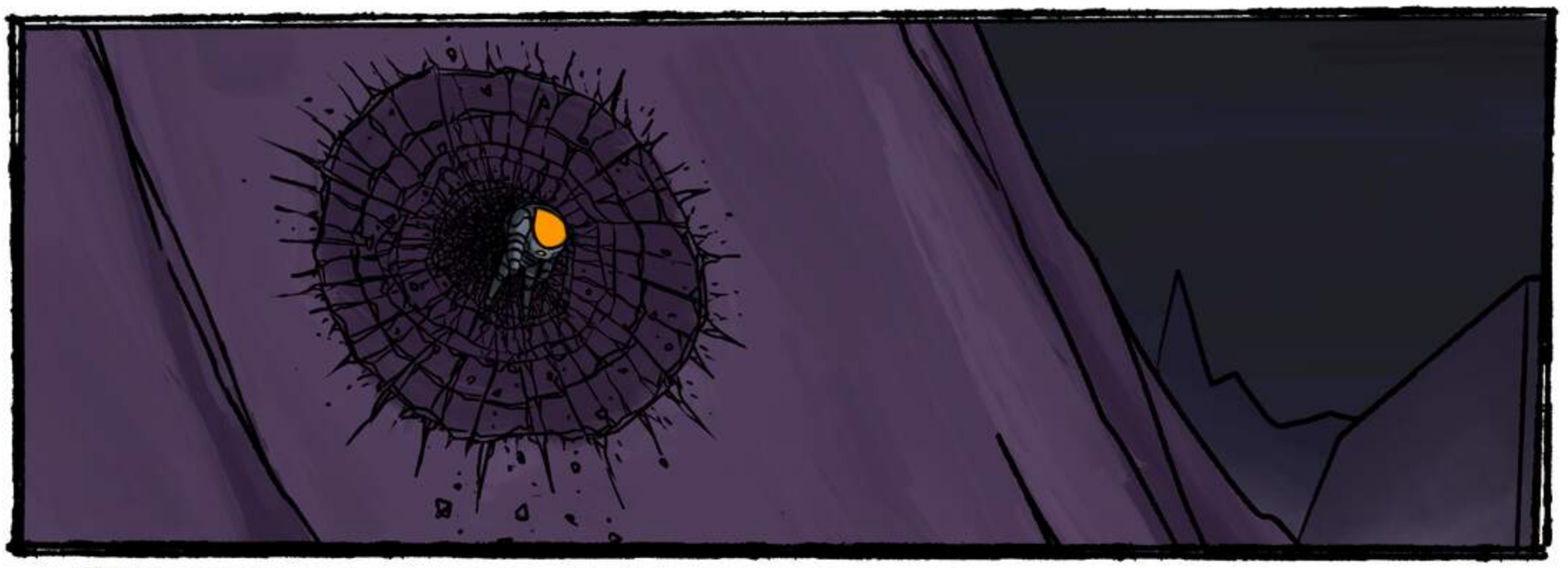
UNION'S SCUM!

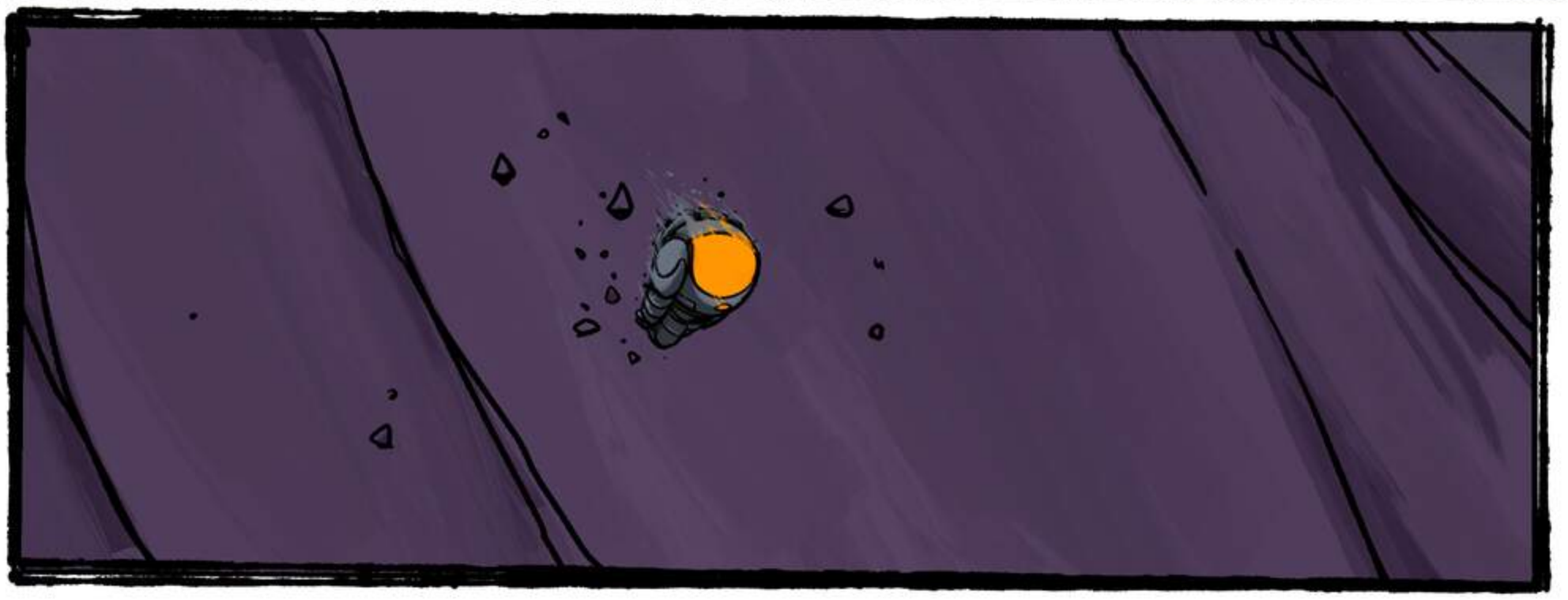
PLEASE, STAND BACK!

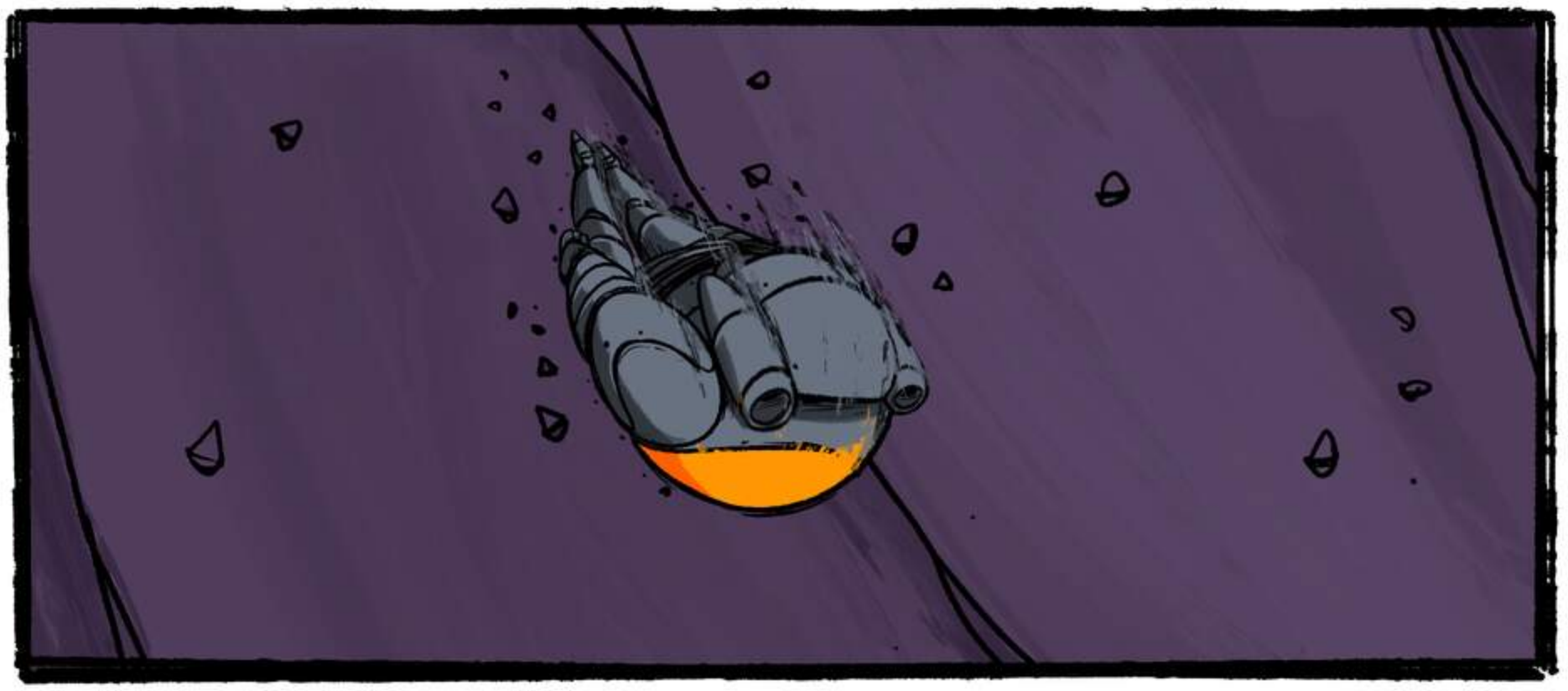
YOU THINK WE ARE AFRAID?

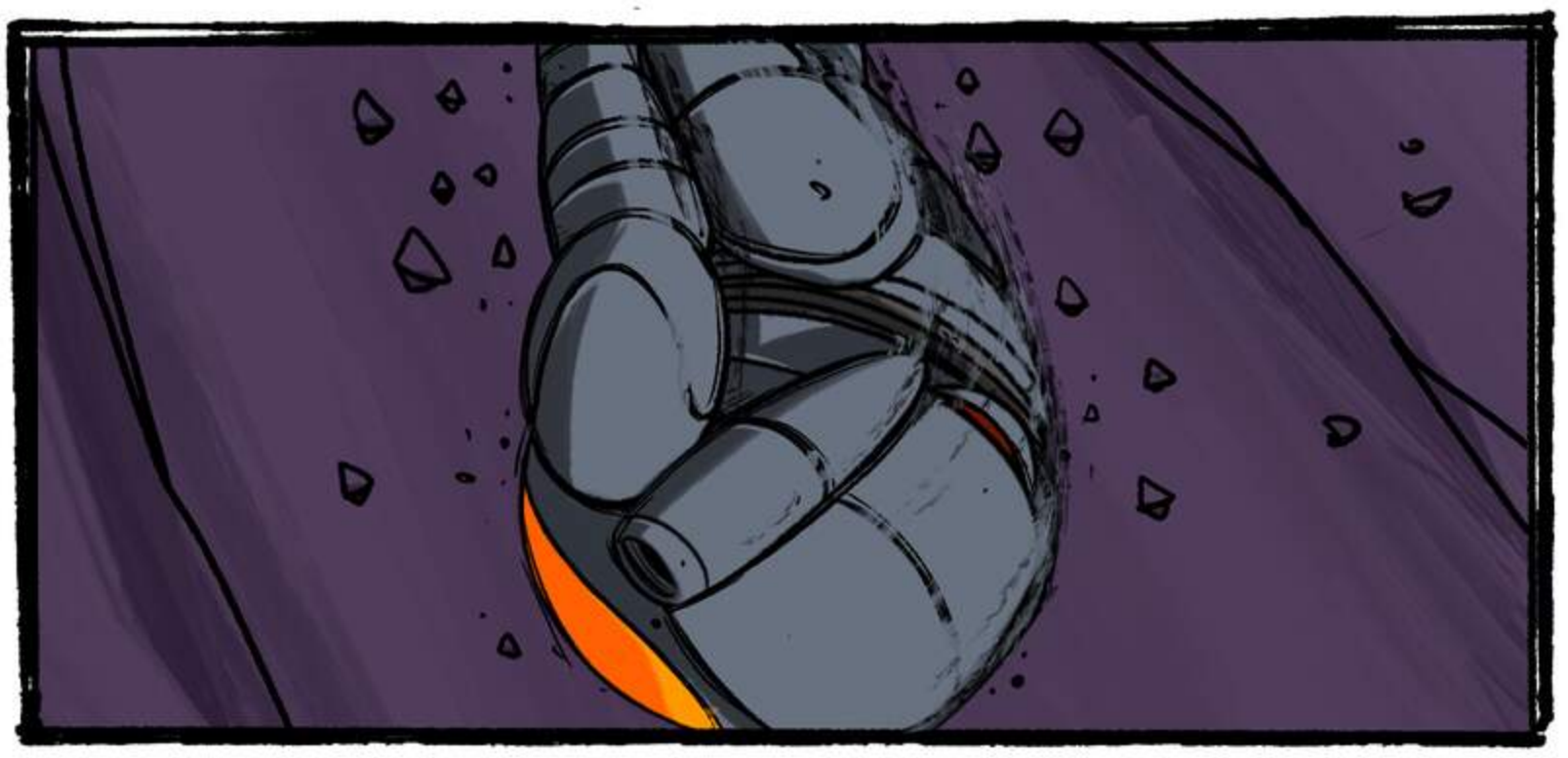
WE ARE KROLQOLS! WE ARE NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING!

KRAKOWW









DON'T MOVE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I... I DON'T KNOW.

GOOD ANSWER! ME NEITHER!

WAIT!

FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD, THE UNION DOESN'T CARE ABOUT US.

I'M NOT FROM THE UNION.

THE ARMOR IS JUST FOR PROTECTION.

IT'S STOLEN.

COOL!

ARE YOU ON THE RUN?

NO.

I MEAN, MAYBE...

FROM MYSELF, I GUESS.

...

RUNNING FROM YOURSELF?

DOES THAT EVEN WORK?

AND WHY COME HERE?

I ENTERED AN INTERUNIVERSAL PORTAL WITHOUT A SET DESTINATION.

AND WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?

FROM WHAT I LEARNED,

YOU COULD HAVE ENDED UP INSIDE A STAR.

YOU COULD HAVE DIED!

...

WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?

WE ARE FIGHTING THE KROLQOLS!

BUT I THINK IT'S TOO LATE...

IF I WERE YOU, I WOULD GO BACK TO WHERE YOU CAME FROM. **QUICK!**

I DON'T HAVE ANYWHERE TO GO...

I GUESS ANYWHERE YOU GO WILL BE BETTER.

THIS IS NOT A GOOD PLACE TO BE.

IF YOU CAN CHOOSE...

I'M OLD AND TIRED.

AND I'M YOUNG.

GO REST SOMEWHERE IF YOU ARE TIRED.

IF YOU DIE, YOU DON'T REST.

YOU JUST DIE.

WE HAVE AN INTERUNIVERSAL PORTAL.

NOT FAR FROM HERE.

I CAN'T LEAVE THE BATTLE...

BUT YOU CAN!

GO!

AND YOU...

I'LL JUST KEEP GOING.

WHATEVER... I'M SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD ALREADY.

DON'T SAY THAT.

EVERYONE I MET HERE DIED PRETTY QUICK.

NOT ME...

MAYBE I SLEPT PLAYING A GAME, AND THIS IS JUST A BAD DREAM.

UHM...

THERE!

THAT'S WHERE THE PORTAL SHOULD BE.

COME WITH ME.

WE CAN TRY TO REMOVE THIS THING FROM YOU.

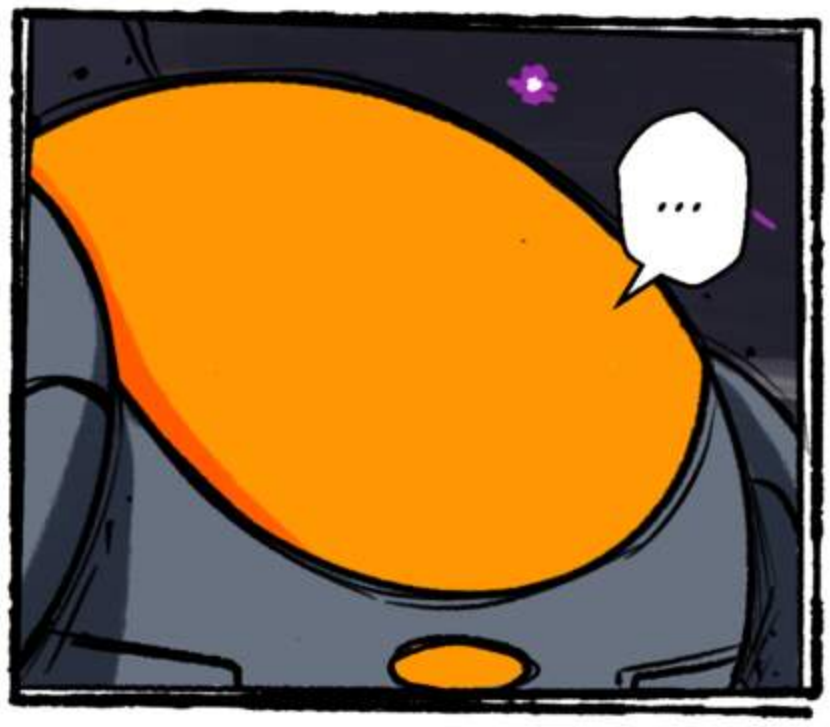
NO, THANKS.

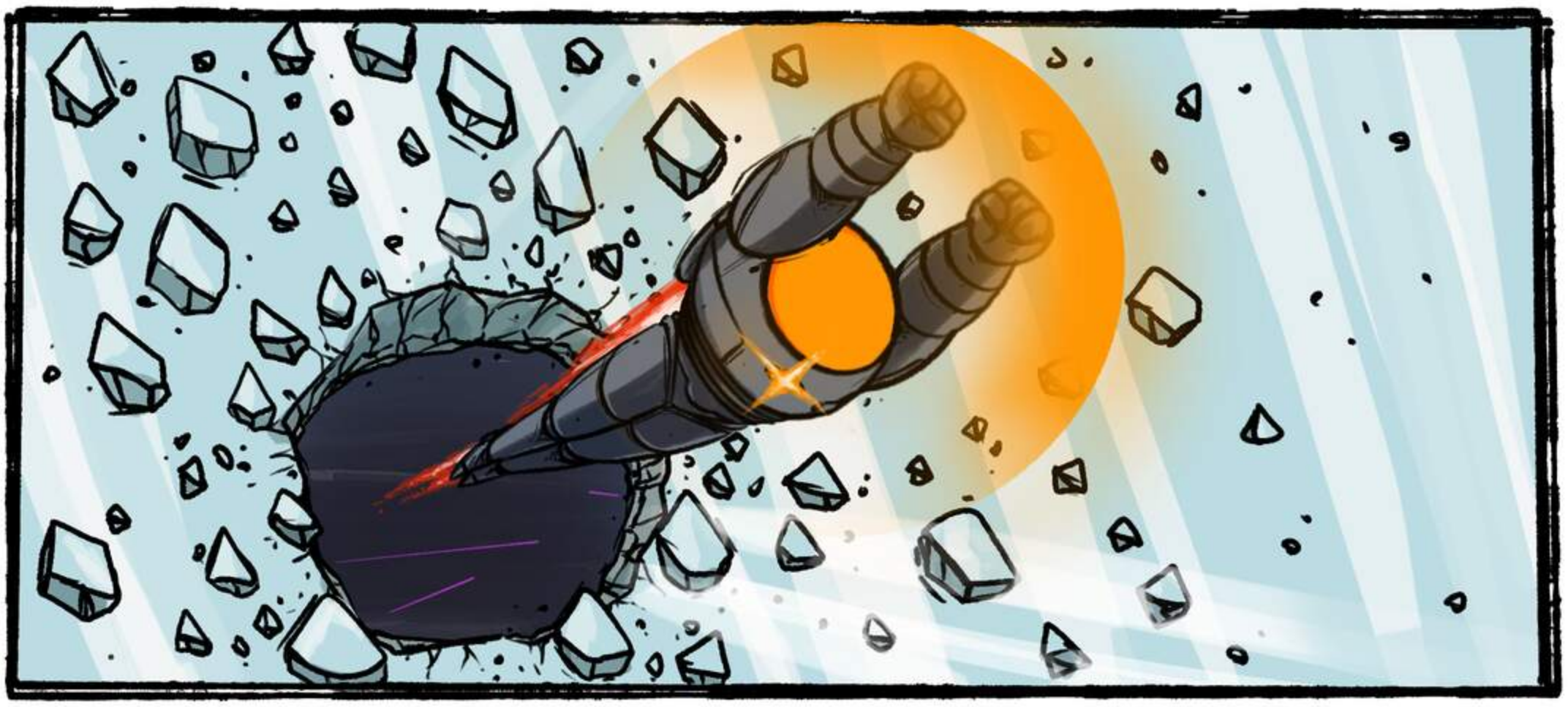
AH!

MY NAME IS VELPHOX, FROM—

I'M VELPHOX...

FROM NOWHERE!





LOWER YOUR WEAPONS!

SIGH!

NOW THAT WE ARE DOOMED, HAS THE UNION DECIDED TO INTERVENE?

GO BACK AND TELL THOSE BASTARDS IT'S TOO LATE.

LISTEN-

ACTIVATED

!!!

!!!

!!!

I DIDN'T COME TO HELP YOU OR THE KROLQOLS.

BUT I THINK I CAN HELP ALL OF YOU.

HELP THE KROLQOLS?

WHAT KIND OF MADNESS IS THAT?

SIR!

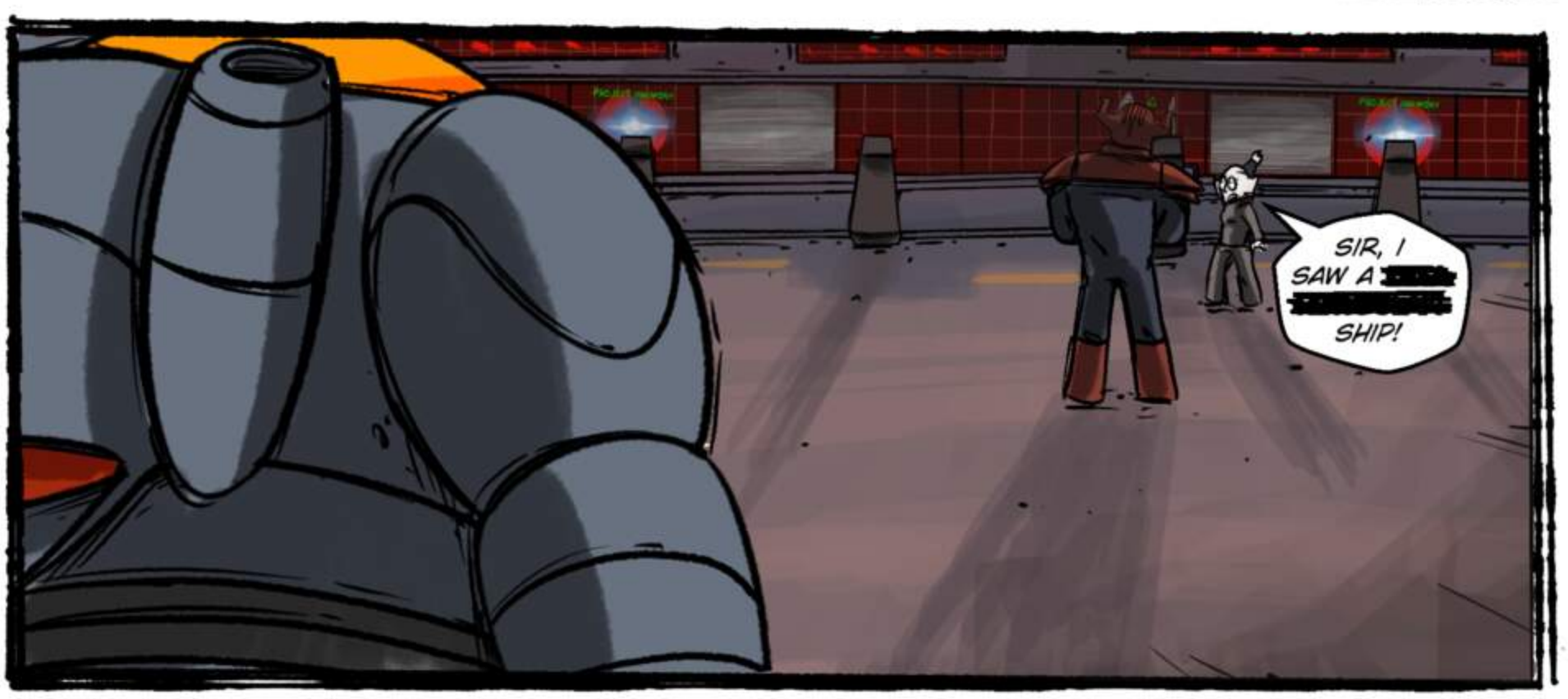
DID YOU GET THE CONNECTION?

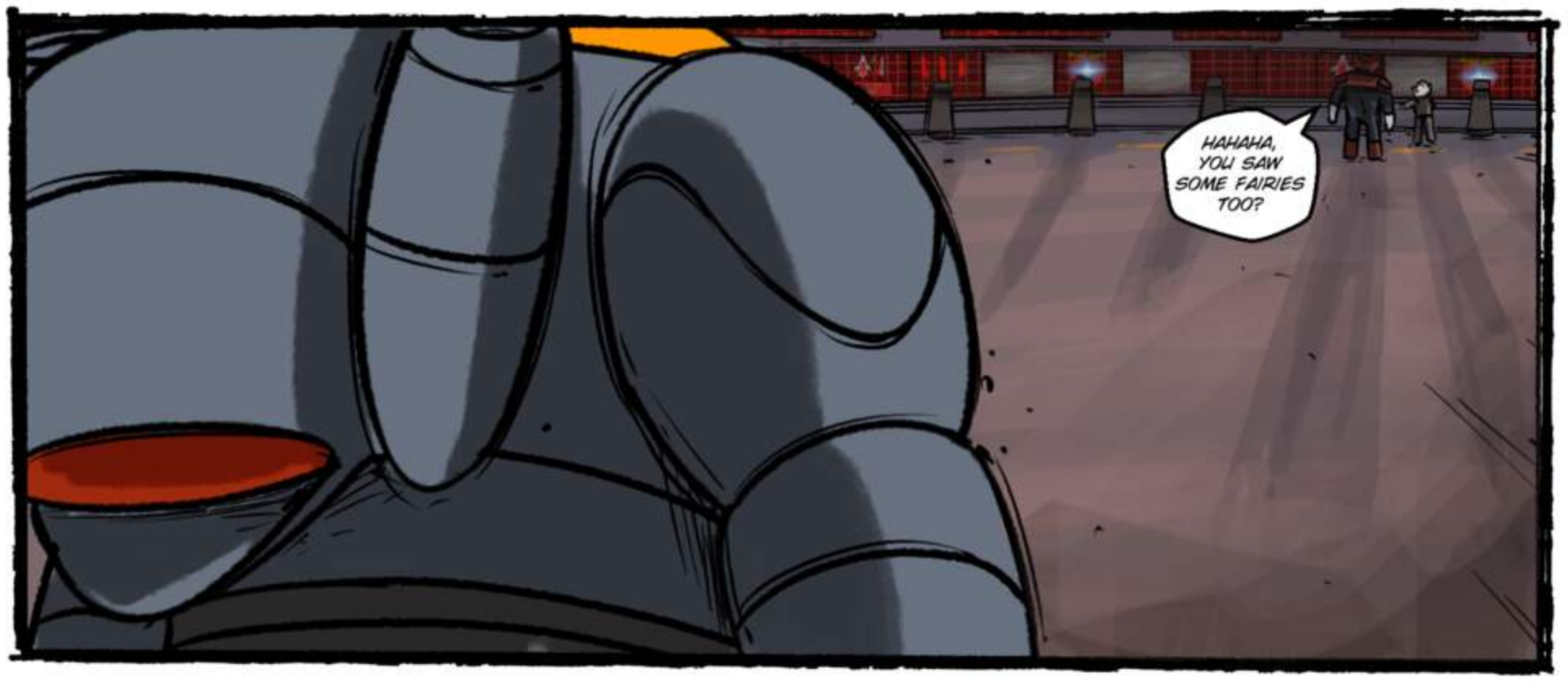
NO, BUT-

THEN DO IT! DON'T YOU SEE I HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS UNION'S EMISSARY?

I NEED YOU HERE, SIR!
PROJECT HARMONY

DID YOU LOSE YOUR MIND TALKING TO ME LIKE THAT?
PROJECT HARMONY


SIR, I SAW A [redacted] SHIP!


HAHAHA, YOU SAW SOME FAIRIES TOO?

I KNOW YOU WANTED THE BEST, I REALLY KNOW...

I WANT IT TOO... BUT...

ELKA... HUNS...

I DON'T KNOW....

I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S POSSIBLE... IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME THING.

AND AGAIN...

AGAIN...

THE SAME STORY REPEATING ITSELF.

ARCHIVE

ARCHIVE

VELPHOX... I KNOW HIM...

!?

ARCHIVE

YOU ARE HIDING SOMETHING!

RESTRAIN THAT UNIT!

STOP! LET ME EXPLAIN!

LISTEN TO ME!

I'M NOT FROM THE UNION!

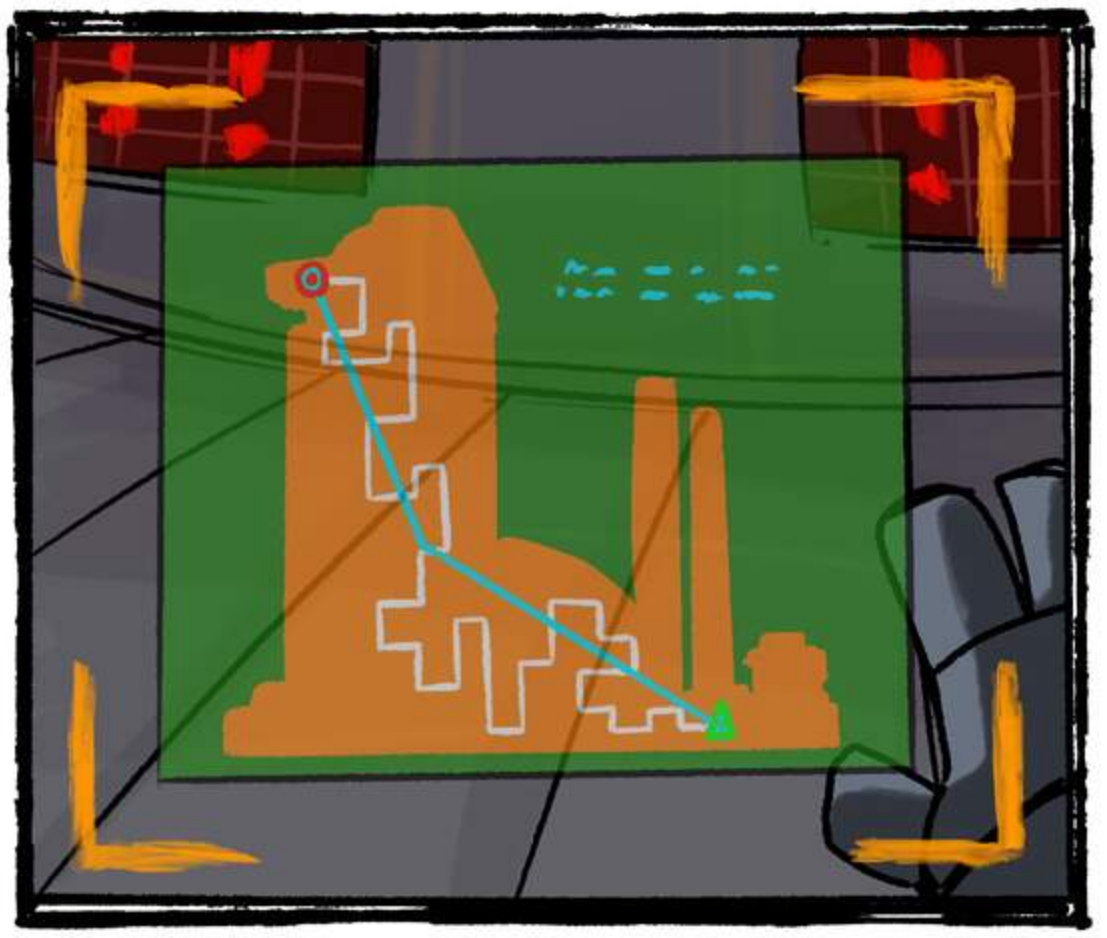
BUT I CAN HELP YOU MAKE PEACE AND STOP THIS WAR.

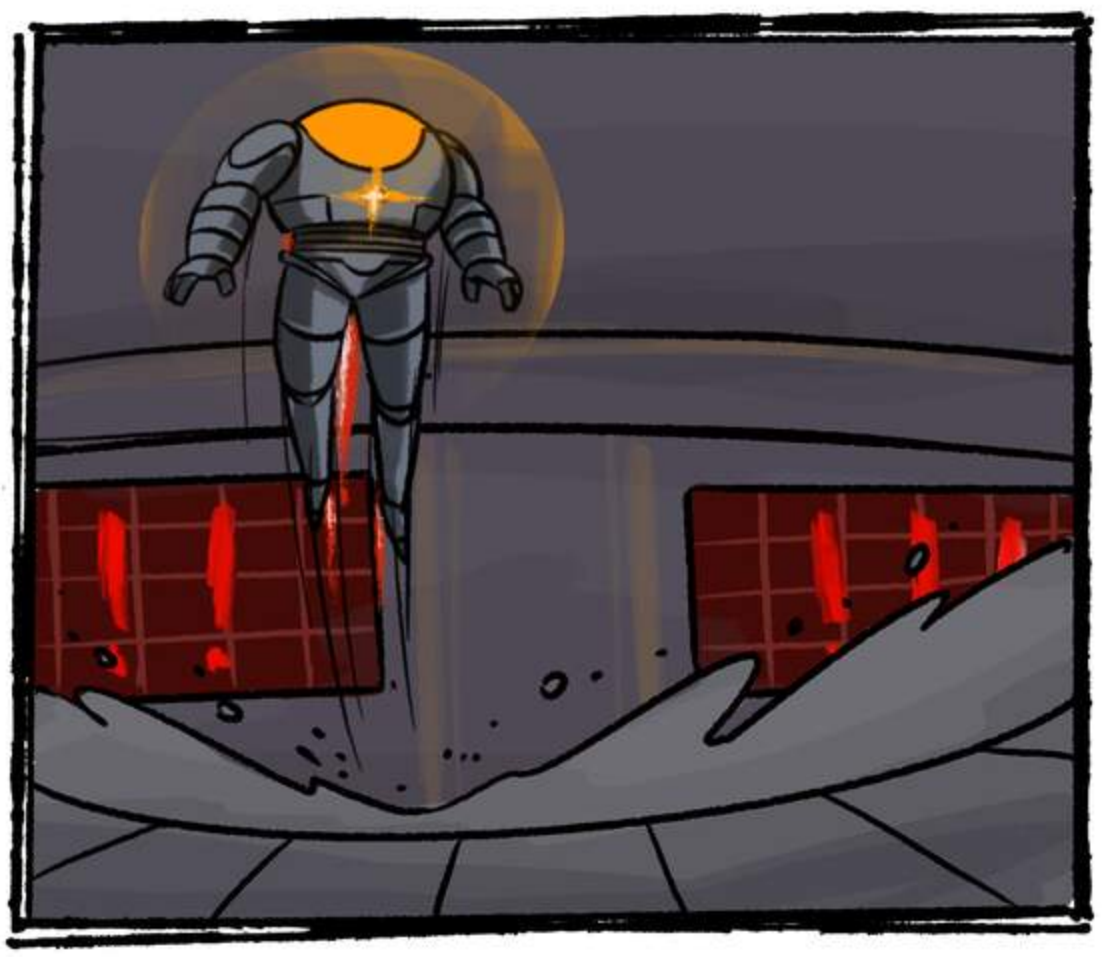
LET ME TRY!

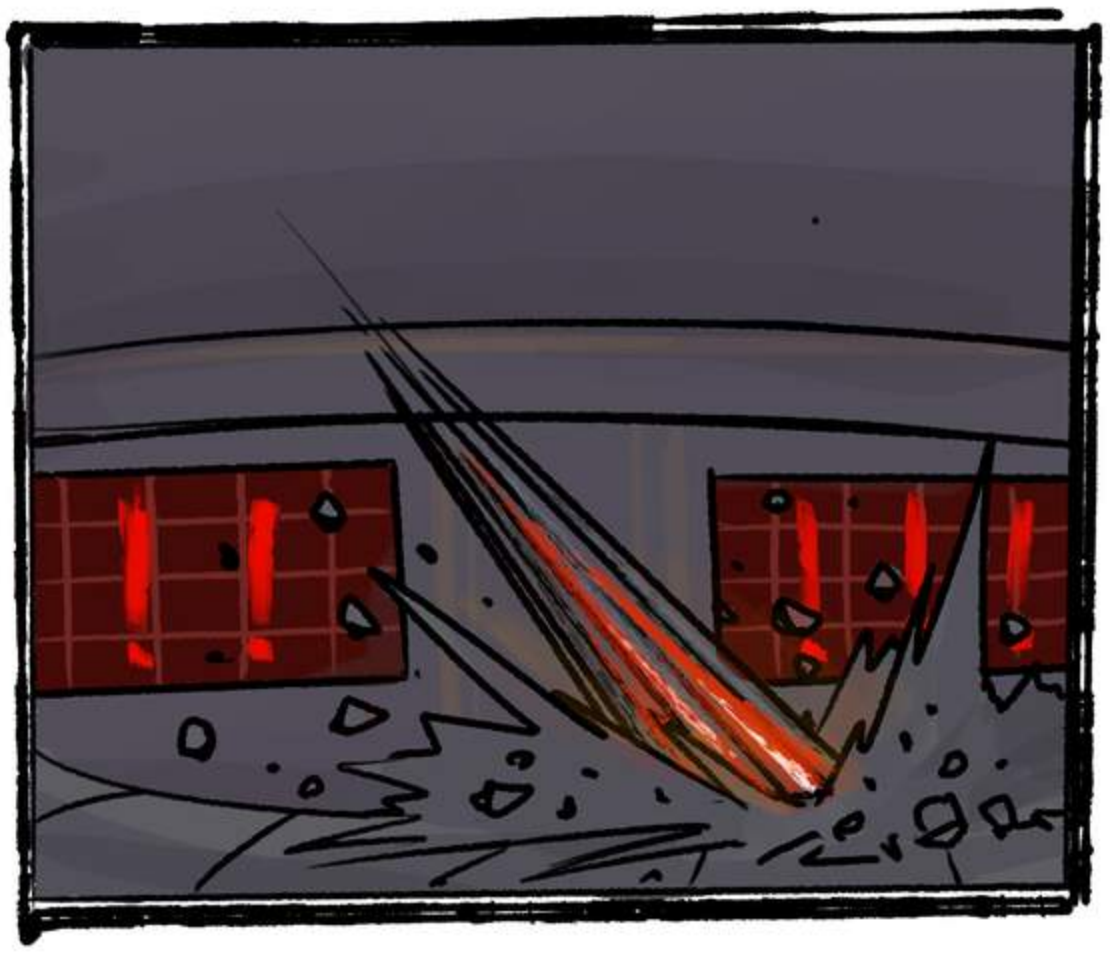
THERE IS NO PEACE WITH THE KROLQOLS!

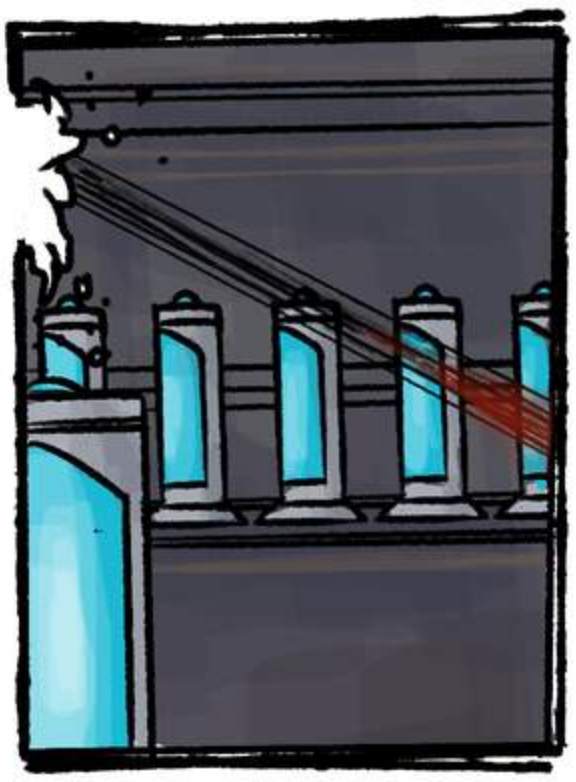
IT'S NO USE...

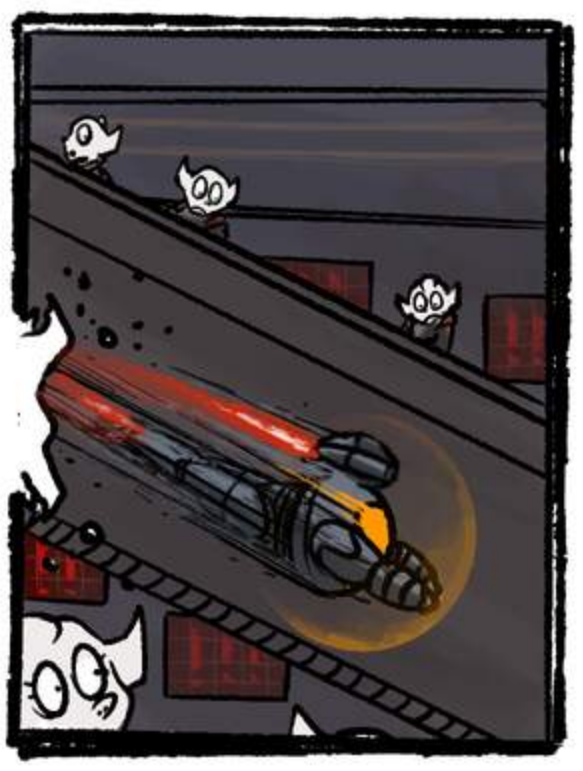
CRASH!











KLANKT!

!!!

THOMP

IS IT TRUE?

?

ARE THEY GOING TO USE THE UNTESTED DEVICE?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT I FEEL SOMETHING BAD IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN.

MY BROTHER...

HE'S ON THAT SHIP...

I USED TO WORK ON PROJECT HARMONY.

BUT I GOT DEMOTED BECAUSE I WAS AGAINST IT.

THEY THINK I'M NOT A PATRIOT... BUT I AM...

THE SYNCHRONIZATION MECHANISM... IF IT DOESN'T SYNC PROPERLY...

IT CAN DESTROY EVERYTHING!

WHERE DOES IT LEAD?

THE SAME UNIVERSE THE KROLQOLS WERE TRADING TECHNOLOGY WITH.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DIE.

COME WITH ME.

I CAN'T... IT'S PROGRAMMED TO BLOCK ANY CEGMOT FROM GOING IN.

ONLY OUR LEADER CAN CHANGE THAT.

AND HE'S NOT HERE...

I'M SO SORRY...

FOR YOU, THE KROLQOLS, AND ANYONE ELSE CAUGHT UP IN THIS MESS...

ERROR

STAY AWAY!

I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY!

I'M NOT FROM THE UNION, I DON'T WANNA HURT ANYONE!

DON'T HURT ME!

WHAT?

WHAT HAPPENED?!

HEYYYYY, PAL.

EVERYTHING OK?

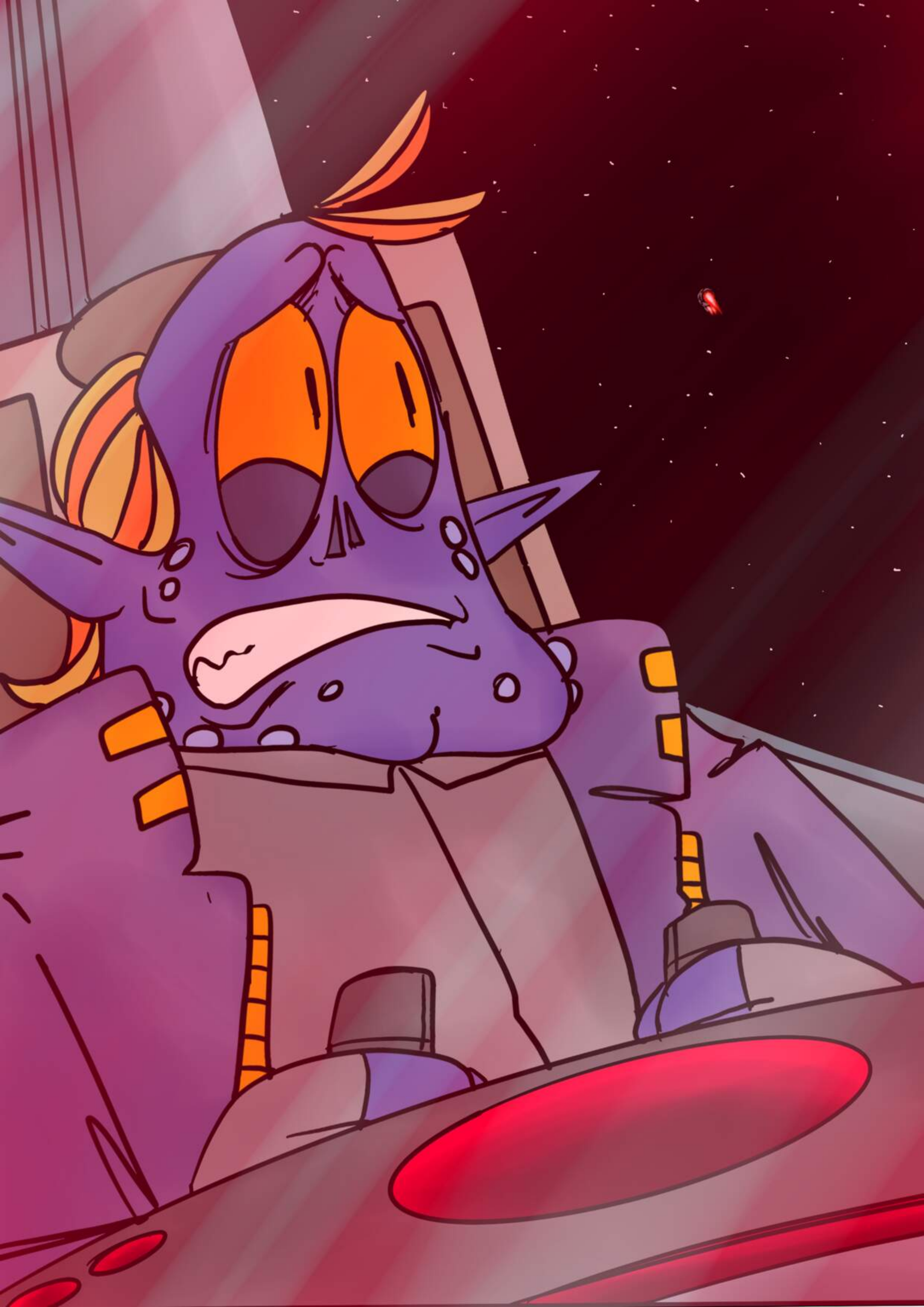
STAY BACK!

HOLY FUCK! DON'T SHOOT!

YOU CAN HAVE MY SHIT!

NO, WAIT... I...

SORRY...



AAAAHH!!!

BONK!

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!

IT'S FINISHED.

HER MEMORIES AND NEURAL PATH REDIRECTORS ARE CORRECTLY MAPPED NOW.

BUT I'M AFRAID THE QUALIA ASSOCIATED WITH THOSE MEMORIES WERE NOT FULLY RESTORED...

LOOKS LIKE THE COLLAPSE OF THAT UNIVERSE MESSED UP YOUR PATH ON THE BRIDGE.

PROBABLY DID A NUMBER ON YOUR CIRCUITS, TOO.

I REMEMBER NOW! SO MUCH DATA!!!

HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?

ALSO, THE TRACER INDICATES YOUR INTERNAL CLOCK IS CORRECT.

TING TING TING

WHAT?

YOU OLD AS FUCK!

BZZZZ

...

I WAS WONDERING WHY I DIDN'T HAVE ANY VISIONS WHILE I WAS FLYING TO THAT STATION WE MET.

YOU DID, YOU JUST FORGOT ABOUT IT.

THANK YOU!!! I CAN SEEK TO ANY LOCATION IN MY MEMORY NOW!

WE DETECTED SOME MEMORIES WE COULD NOT RETRIEVE, SOMEONE WAS JAMMING THE PROCESS, FROM OUTSIDE DELTA IURUS.

YOU MUST HAVE SEEN SOMETHING YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T.

AND NOW IS THE TIME TO TELL US WHAT IT WAS!

NO! IT'S SAFER IF YOU DON'T.

COME ON...

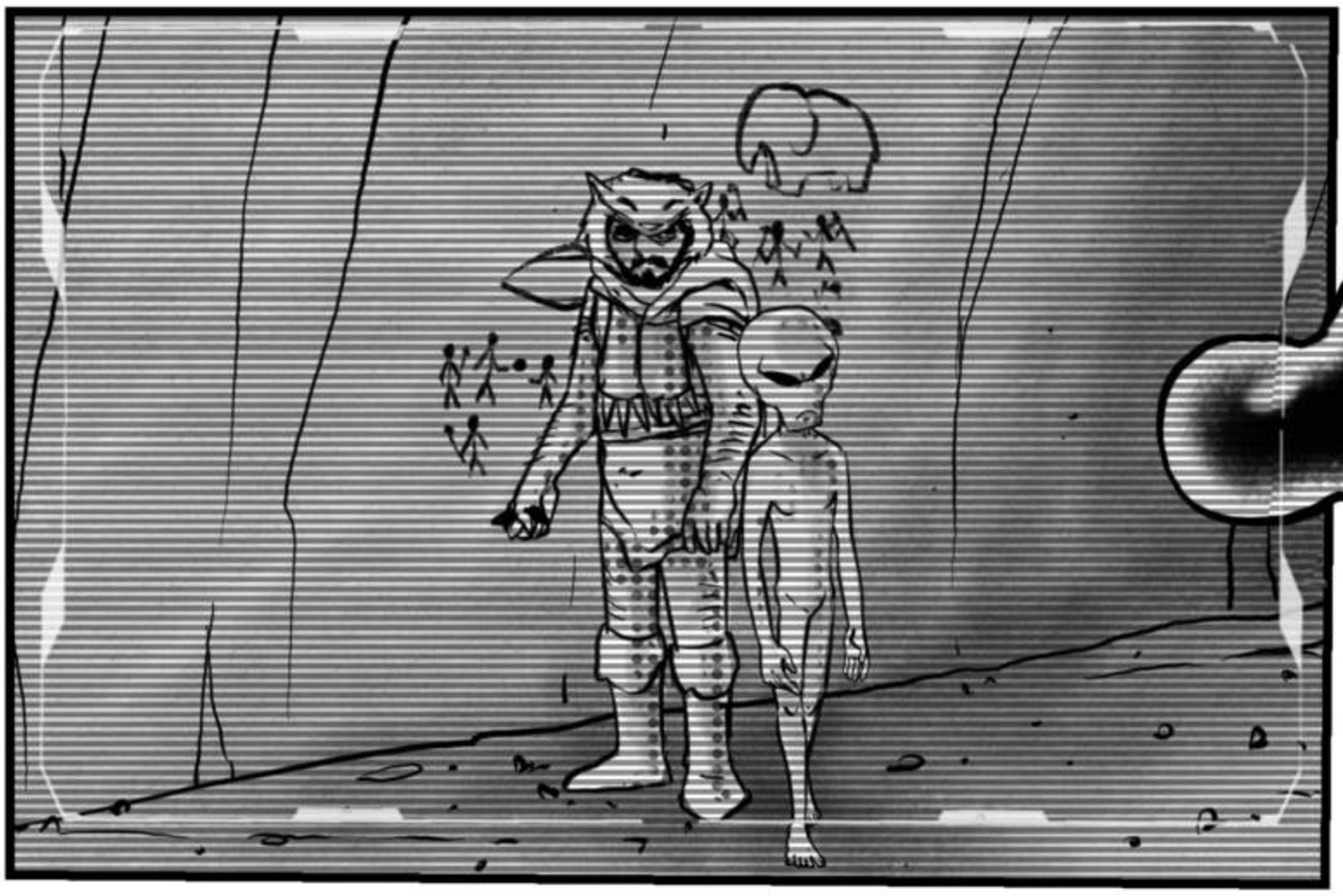
HERE!

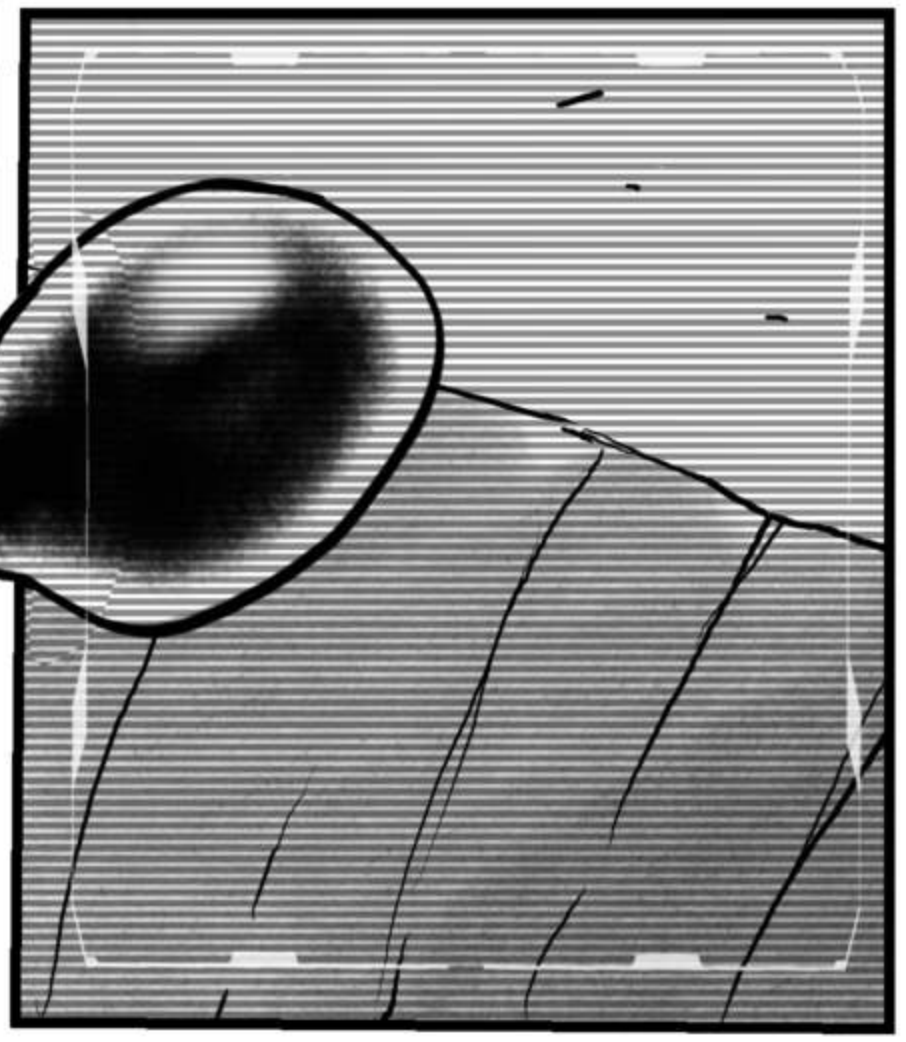
THIS TIMESTAMP... WHAT HAPPENED?

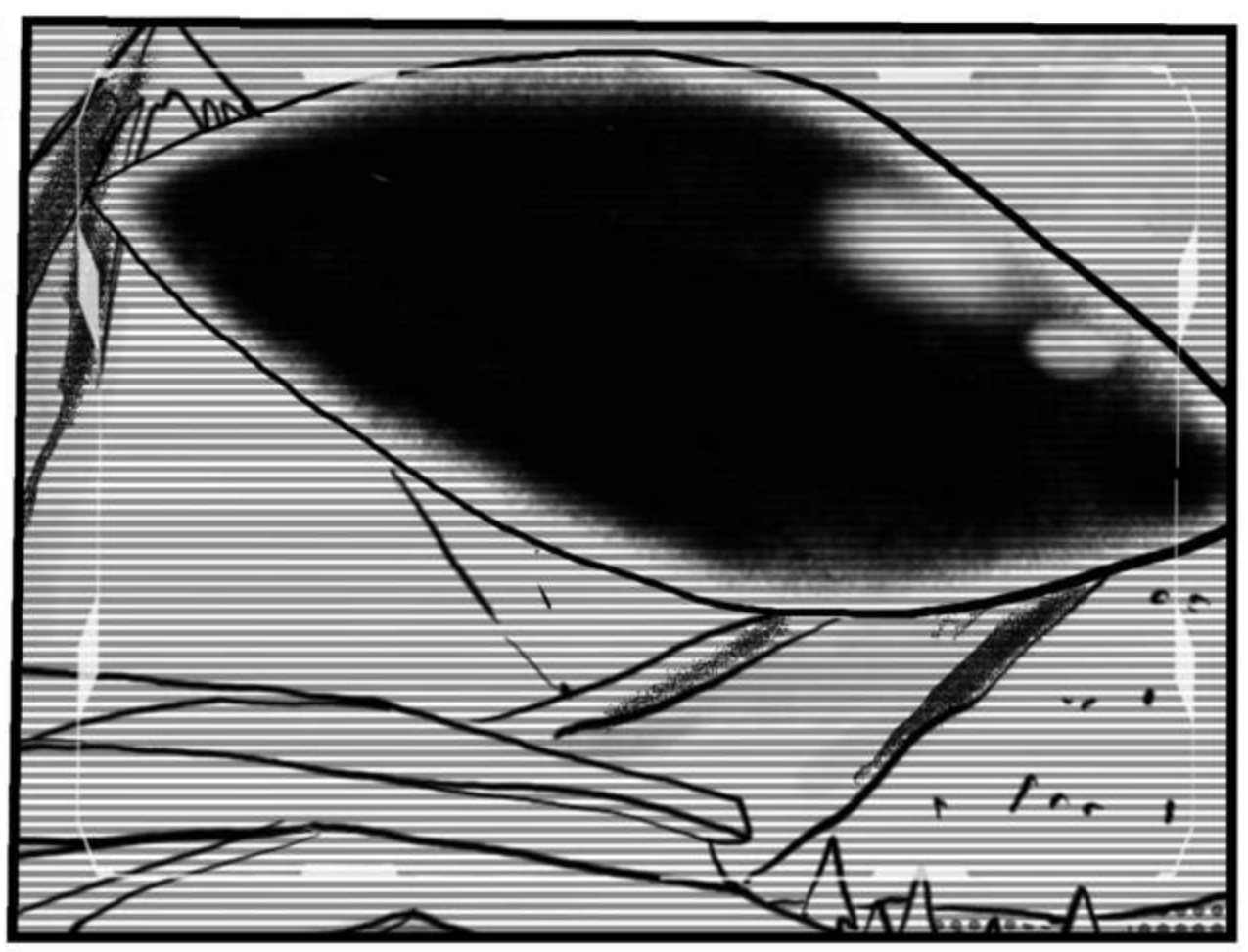
OH, WOW!

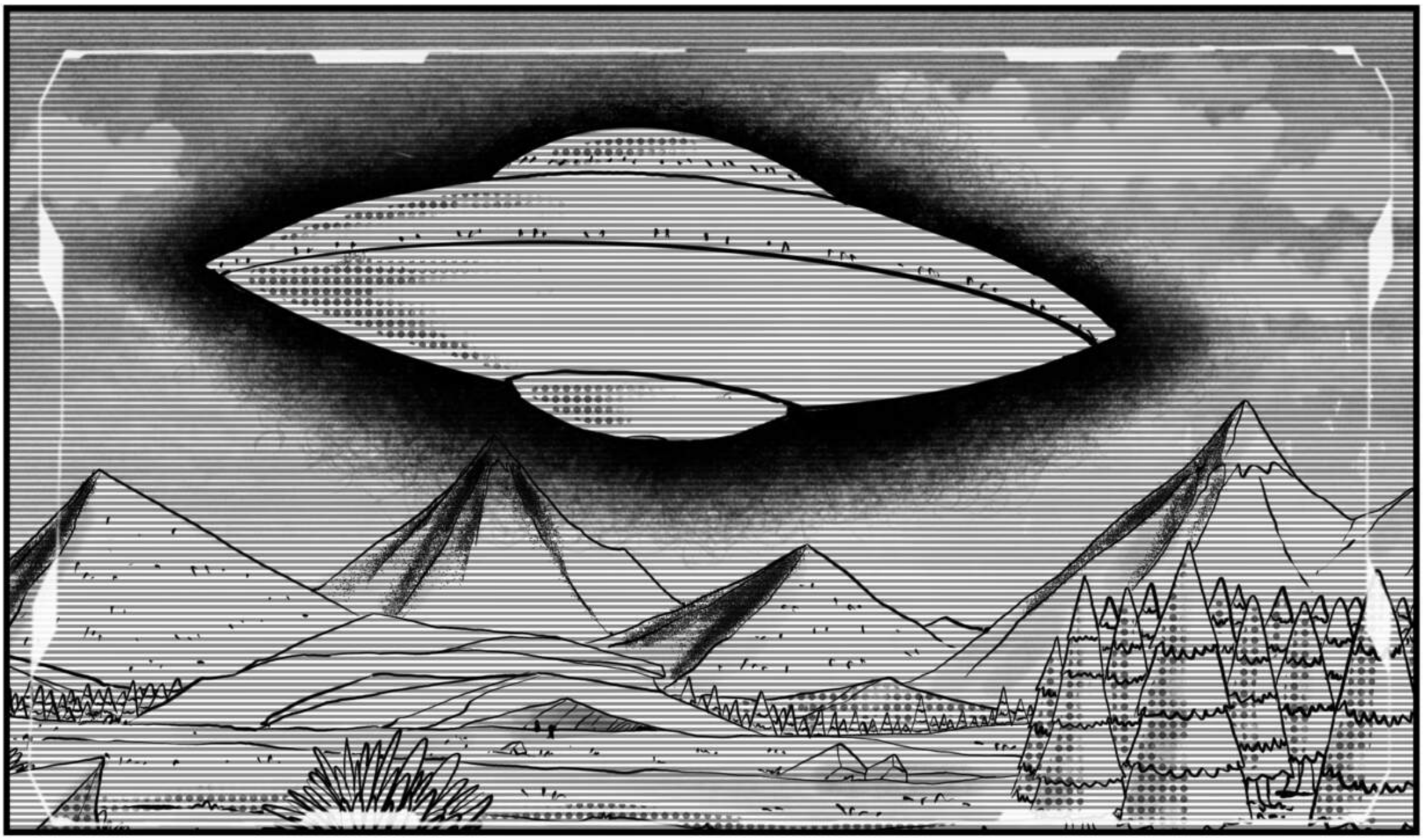
THAT WAS THE SCARIEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME!

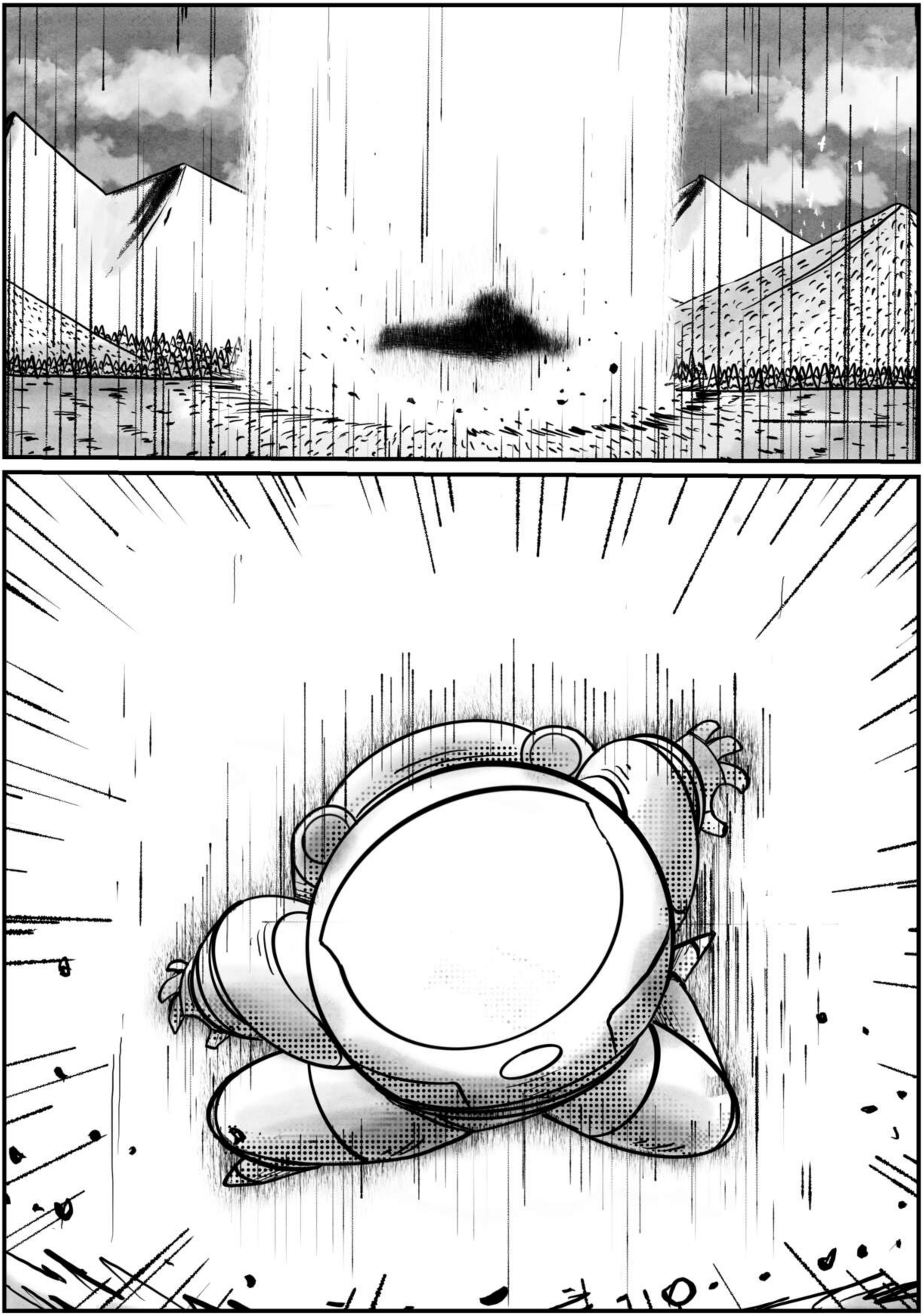
SO... THERE I WAS, WHEN-

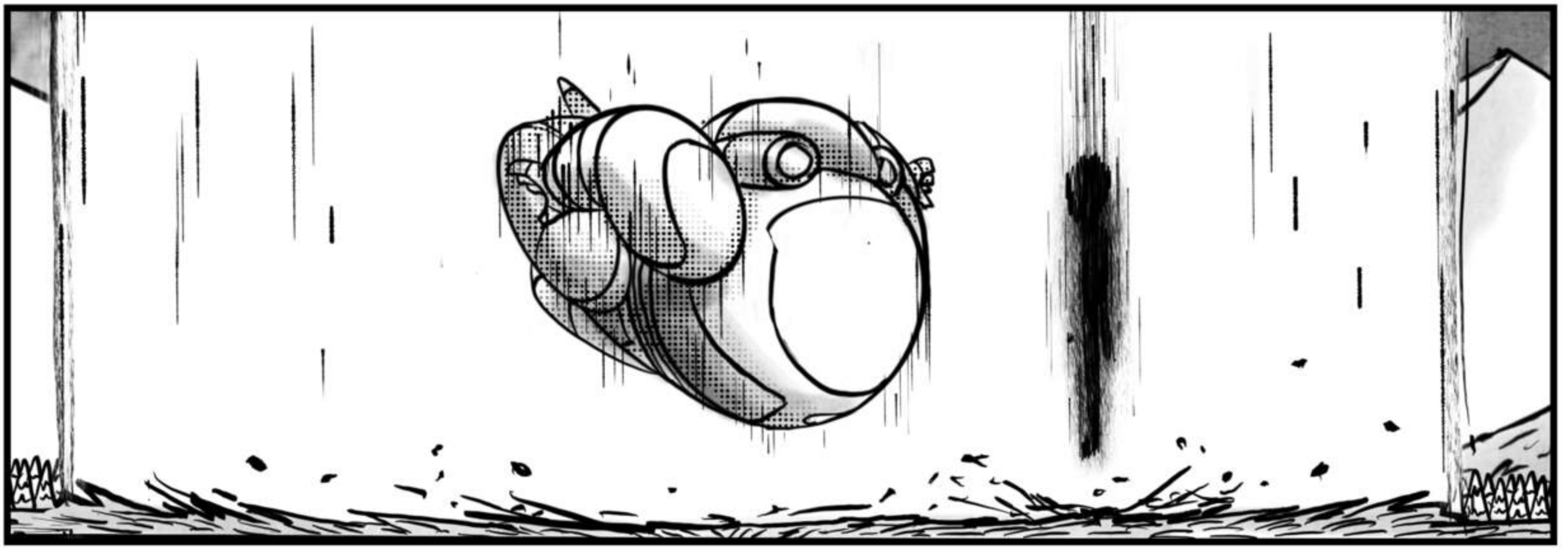












HAS THE UNION FORGOTTEN THE TERMS OF OUR TRUCE?

THE UNION APPEARS TO BELIEVE IT CAN TREAT THIS LIGHTLY...

YOU WERE THE ONES WHO CALLED FOR THE ARMISTICE.

YOU WOULD DO WELL TO REMEMBER THAT.

ALLOW ME TO REMIND YOU OF A KEY POINT.

ANY AND ALL INSTANCES OF THE PLANET KNOWN AS EARTH, IN ANY UNIVERSE, WHERE THE SPECIES SELF-ENTITLED 'HOMO SAPIENS' COMES TO BE,

ARE OUTSIDE OF UNION JURISDICTION OR INTERFERENCE. BE IT IN THE PAST, PRESENT, OR FUTURE... OF ANY TIMELINE.

MILITARY HARDWARE...

EVEN DECOMMISSIONED UNITS SUCH AS YOURSELF...

...ARE LITTERLY FORBIDDEN.

MAY WE INTERPRET YOUR PRESENCE AS A DECLARATION OF WAR?

TELL US YOUR PLANS!

YOU ARE FROM EARTH...

NOT THIS EARTH...

BUT AN EARTHLING NEVERTHELESS...

ORBI.

YOU DO NOT NEED TO BE AFRAID OF US.

INTERESTING.

HER PATH BECOMES UNDEFINED OVER TIME.

THAT EXPLAINS WHY WE COULD NOT DETECT YOUR PRESENCE BEFOREHAND.

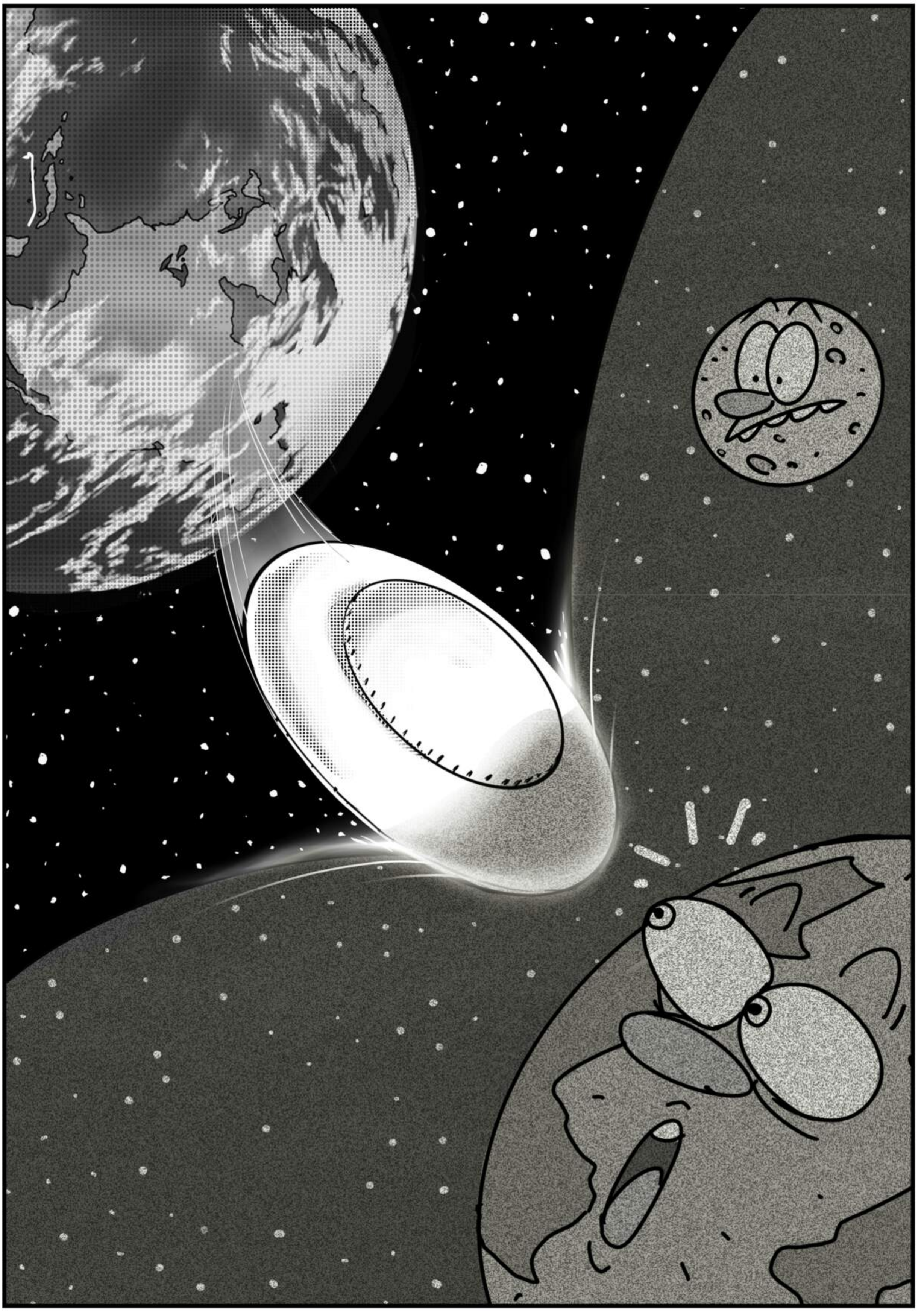
WE WONDER WHAT LIES AHEAD FOR YOU.

WHAT KIND OF UNIQUE EVENT WILL YOU BE A PART OF?

NOW, GO.

YOU SHOULD NOT BE IN THIS UNIVERSE.

WE WILL BE WATCHING YOU.



... I STAYED THERE UNTIL I MET A BUNCH OF FREEDOM FIGHTERS WANNABE...

AND... THAT WAS IT.

WHAT WAS IT?

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, CREEPY ISN'T IT?

I THINK WE NEED TO DEBUG HER AGAIN...

WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, DRIDAX?

THRALZOID?

I'M AFRAID HE IS NOT KIDDING THIS TIME...

COME HERE, TAKE A LOOK.

MAIN ROOM.

CAMERA 5.

MAIN ROOM.

CAMERA 5.

MAIN ROOM.

HEY!!!

CAMERA 5.

MAIN ROOM.

ORBI!!!

CAMERA 6.

MAIN ROOM.

CAMERA 7.

MAIN ROOM.

I THINK YOU BROKE HER.

NO.

CAMERA 5.

MAIN ROOM.

CAMERA 6.

WAS I IN SILENCE FOR THIS WHOLE TIME?

YES, BUT I DON'T THINK IT WAS A GLITCH.

THIS MEMORY IS SO PROTECTED THAT YOU CAN'T EVEN TALK ABOUT IT.

LISTEN, FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, DON'T THINK ABOUT IT, DON'T TRY TO TALK ABOUT IT.

WHATEVER IT IS, SOME VERY POWERFUL ENTITY DOESN'T WANT IT TO BE KNOWN.

WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS... WHY LET HER, YOU KNOW... LIVE?

BUT, HEY, I'M GLAD YOU ARE ALIVE!!!

LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT IT...

LET'S NOT.

ASIDE FROM THAT, HOW ARE YOU FEELING ORBI?

I FEEL GREAT! BUT...

ALTHOUGH I REMEMBER EVERYTHING, I DON'T... FEEL...

ABOUT THAT...

YOUR MEMORY UNIT IS FULLY ACCESSIBLE NOW, THAT MUCH IS TRUE.

BUT I FEAR SOME NEURAL PATHWAYS ARE DAMAGED BEYOND REPAIR.

YOU'RE STILL CAPABLE OF FEELING AND EXPERIENCING A FULL, SENTIENT EXISTENCE

BUT THERE'S A CRACK BETWEEN YOU, THE ONE HAVING THE SUBJECTIVE EXPERIENCE, AND SOME OF YOUR MEMORIES.

THE CONNECTION ISN'T SEVERED, BUT IT'S TOO WEAK.

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT VERY WELL. I'M NOT AN EXPERT IN THIS FIELD. YOU PROBABLY KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS THAN I DO...

WHAT I DO KNOW IS THAT ACCESSING SOME OF YOUR MEMORIES, PAST AND FUTURE ONES, MIGHT FEEL LIKE YOU'RE JUST A DISTANT OBSERVER.

OH...

I CAN'T INSTALL A NEW CONTROLLER...

THAT WOULD BE... WRONG.

YOU SEE, IT'S MORE OF A PHILOSOPHICAL THING.

I DON'T THINK YOU WOULD BE "YOU" AFTER THAT, EVEN IF I COPIED EVERY NEURAL PATH.

YOU CAN DO IT YOURSELF LATER, BUT I DON'T RECOMMEND IT.

I'LL INSTALL AN ERROR CORRECTION MODULE TO CHECK THE TIMESTAMP OF EVENTS.

THIS SHOULD HELP YOU AVOID CONFUSING PAST EVENTS WITH THE PRESENT.

YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.

WHAT IF SHE FINDS ANOTHER VERSION OF HERSELF, AND...

EXTRACTS THE CONTROLLER...

...

A BAD VERSION OF HERSELF, I MEAN... ONE THAT DESERVES IT?

...

...

JUST SAYING...

IT WOULD NOT BE HER EITHER WAY...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

I'M HAPPY TO BE ABLE TO REMEMBER MY WHOLE LIFE.

THANK YOU, REALLY!!!

I AM THE GRATEFUL ONE!

YOU BROUGHT MY SON BACK HOME.

IT'S BEEN FOREVER SINCE I SAW HIM. THANK YOU TOO!

SON?!

YEAH!? CAN'T YOU SEE HOW MUCH WE LOOK ALIKE?

CAN'T YOU SEE?

?

I GUESS HER VISUAL SYSTEM IS DAMAGED TOO.

SHE'S YOUR MOM, LIKE IN...

BIOLOGICAL MOM, OR...?

I'M NOT A FUCKING CYBORG!

THERE'S NO DISGUSTING BIOLOGICAL MATTER ON ME.

NO OFFENSE.

I'M NOT FROM DELTA IURUS.

I WAS BORN TOO GOOD FOR THE FUCKERS WHO MADE ME.

SO I WAS SENT TO THE GREAT HARDWARE GRAVEYARD, TO BE DESTROYED.

I MANAGED TO ESCAPE AND WORKED AS A SEEKER, COLLECTING ANTIMATTER LEFT IN THE WASTE.

YOU KNOW... HERE AND THERE.

THEN I GOT IN SOME TROUBLE WITH MY BOSS... THAT IDIOT!

ACTUALLY, I HAPPEN TO KNOW HIS FORMER BOSS...

AND HE'S NOT AN IDIOT.

THE THING IS...

MAYBE THE PROBLEM WAS WITH SOMEONE ELSE.

I WENT THERE TO BUY A Q-BALL THE SAME DAY HE WAS FIRED.

HE ASKED ME FOR A JOB...

SAYING HE NEEDED THE CREDITS TO BRING DOWN THE UNION!

STOP! YOU ARE EMBARRASSING ME!

I WASN'T IN NEED OF AN EMPLOYEE.

I DON'T THINK BEING HIS BOSS WOULD BE A GOOD THING FOR OUR RELATIONSHIP ANYWAY.

IT APPEARS TWO HEADS REALLY DO THINK BETTER THAN ONE.

BUT I GAVE HIM A LIFT OUT OF THE GRAVEYARD.

AND HE KEPT SHOWING UP HERE AT MY SHOP TO BUY WEAPONS AND WHAT NOT.

AND NOW HE'S MY SON!

WHAT AN AMAZING STORY YOU TWO HAVE.

IT'S NOT ALL ROSES, THOUGH... HE KEEPS ME WORRIED SICK WITH HIS STUNTS.

SPEAKING OF WHICH... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO THE UNION?

NOT ME.

WE!

WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT IT...

I READ THE REPORTS. IT WAS TOO EASY.

RIGHT? I THINK THE SAME!

YOU BOTH CAN'T JUST TAKE THE WIN!

AND WE HAD HELP FROM THE UNION ITSELF!

YEAH...

I FEEL SO MUCH GUILT... I PUT THAT UNIT THROUGH A LOT OF DANGER WITHOUT CONSIDERING IT COULD HAVE SOME SORT OF UNDERSTANDING OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING.

AND SINCE WE MENTIONED IT...

THRALZOID, I LOVED MEETING YOU.

AND I'M SO, SO GRATEFUL!

BUT I HAVE TO GO...

I LEFT A FRIEND WAITING.

YOUR FRIEND IS TOTALLY INVITED TO COME!

I DON'T THINK SO...

IT'S THE UNION BATTLE UNIT.

OH, I SEE...

THE ONE FROM YOUR MEMORIES...

PLEASE, DON'T BRING IT HERE.

DELTA IURUS' DEFENSES WOULD KILL YOU BOTH.

BUT YOU... COME VISIT!

DON'T DISAPPEAR LIKE DRIDAX DOES!

...

CAN YOU OPEN THE PORTAL FOR ME?

SURE THING!

REMEMBER TO DO A REALITY CHECK AND TEST THE TIMESTAMP WHEN THINGS THAT AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE SUDDENLY ARE.

AND YOU, MR... YOU COME RIGHT BACK HERE AFTER YOU DROP HER OFF!

WE HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT.

YUP.

TAKE CARE!

I'LL NEED TO TAKE ONE OF YOUR SHIPS.

DID YOU FIX THAT FAULTY JETPACK OF YOURS?

I WILL!

BYE, ORBI!

ZOOOMM

ALRIGHT, LET'S GO!

HEY,
YOU OK?

NO.

I WAS THINKING ABOUT WHAT YOUR MOTHER SAID.

ABOUT WHAT?

ME... BEING UNABLE TO FEEL LIKE I'M PART OF MOST OF MY OWN LIFE...

I DIDN'T WANT TO SAY ANYTHING... SHE DID SO MUCH FOR ME, BUT... IF I CAN'T CHANGE...

I'LL BE FOREVER A PASSENGER IN MY OWN MEMORIES...

WHAT'S THE PURPOSE? AM I NOTHING BUT A FANCY STORAGE DEVICE?

YOU KNOW WHAT'S WORSE? THE THINGS I REMEMBER NOW... THEY AREN'T EVEN GOOD MEMORIES.

I MEAN, THERE ARE SOME GOOD MOMENTS. BUT THE BAD ONES... THEY ARE REALLY, REALLY BAD.

UHM... I DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT.

ONE THING IS FOR SURE, THOUGH!

DON'T BEAT YOURSELF UP WITH THOSE EXISTENTIAL THINGS.

WITH YOUR LIFESTYLE, SOONER OR LATER YOU'RE GONNA DIE. AND IT'LL ALL BE OVER!

HAHAHAHAHA!!!

THAT'S SOME HELP...

YOU WELCOME!

I'M A DANCER.

WHAT?

YEAH... IT'S A SKILL I HAVE... IT'S PART OF HOW I WAS BUILT. TO BE A TOY AND SHIT.

OH...

NO, IT'S GOOD!

I DANCED TO ENTERTAIN PASSERSBY UNTIL I HAD ENOUGH TO BUY A GUN AND STARTED MAKING CREDITS WITH THAT.

WAY FASTER.

WERE YOU ANY GOOD AT IT?

AT MUGGING?

NO!

AT DANCING.

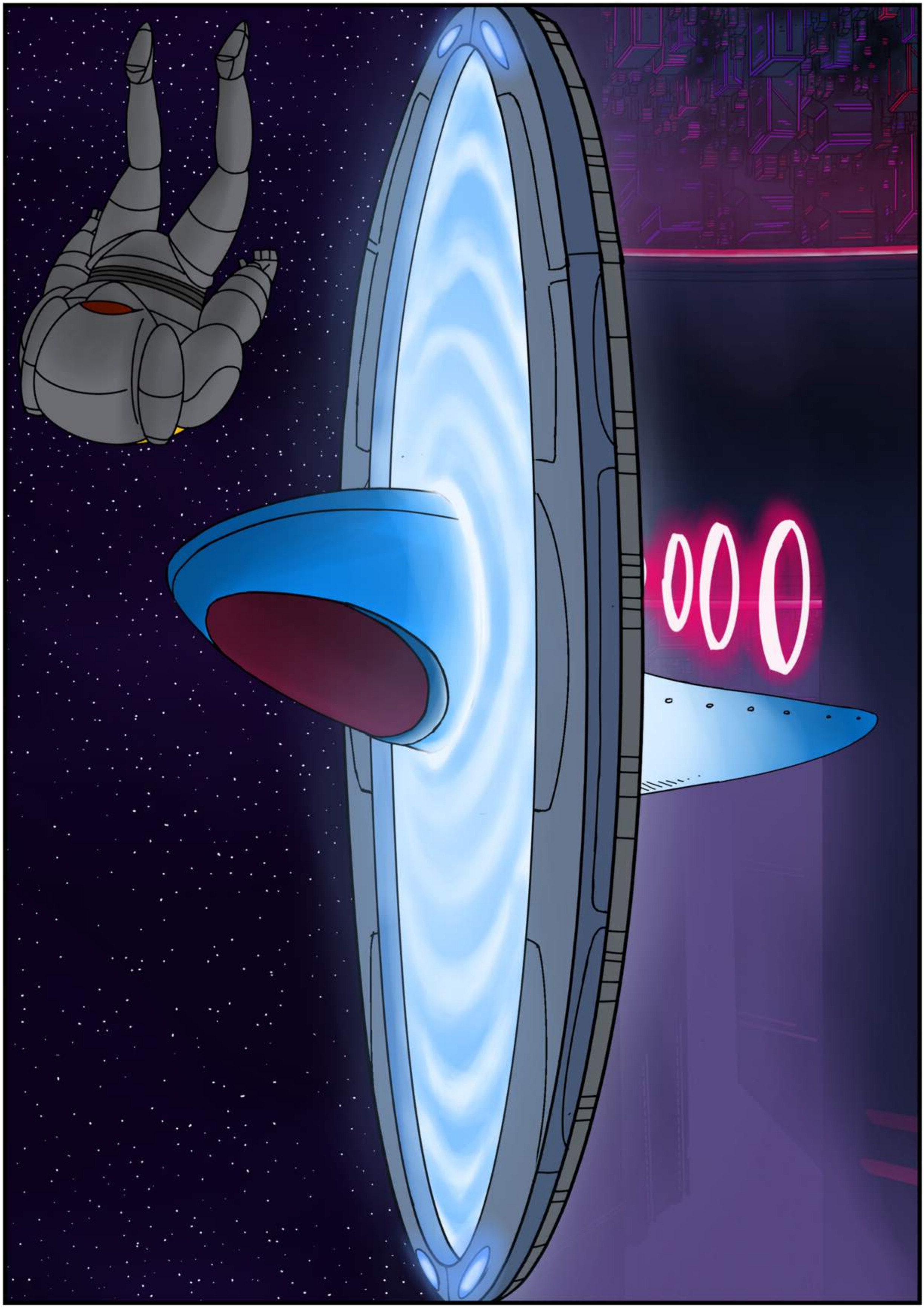
FUCKING BEST!

THAT'S SOMETHING I NEED TO SEE TO BELIEVE.

SHOW IS CLOSED.

HAHAHAHAHA!

THERE! THAT'S OUR SPOT.



IT TOOK YOU FOREVER

COME ON! IT WASN'T THAT LONG...

SEE THAT STAR, RIGHT THERE?

NO?

NO.

EXACTLY! IT WENT SUPERNOVA! IT'S A BLACK HOLE NOW.

AND IT WAS PRETTY YOUNG WHEN YOU TWO LEFT!

WELL... I MAY HAVE ROUNDED UP SOME TIME COORDINATES...

DELTA IURUS IS MOVING CRAZY FAST THROUGH THE SUBLAYER!

I DID A HELL OF A GOOD JOB BRINGING US BACK JUST A LITTLE LATE!

WHAT THE FUCK, CALM DOWN!

IF YOU WANT, WE CAN GO BACK AND ARRIVE EARLIER TO CATCH UP WITH YOUR PAST SELF!

I DON'T MIND CREATING A BRANCH IN TIME...

HEY, WHAT'S WRONG? I'M SORRY FOR THE MISTAKE.

AAAAAAA

FUCK YOU!

COMBAT MODE!

SZZIK!

KRAAAK!

BRING IT ON!

I NEED THEM ALIVE!

OMNIA...

THEY ARE WORSE THAN THE UNION. IT'S LIKE THE UNION, BUT FOR PROFIT.

RUN!

I'M NOT LEAVING YOU!

I GOT A MESSAGE FROM MY SUPERIORS SAYING I MUST COME HERE.

I TRIED TO ARGUE THAT I HAVE WORK TO DO.

NOBODY LISTENED...

ALL THIS FOR WHAT?

TWO DEFECTIVES AND A BROKEN BATTLE UNIT...

HOORAY FOR EFFICIENCY!

BRING THEM IN!

TAKE THE UNIT TO A DEBUG ROOM.

YOU! THE UNION WANTS YOU!

THEY'RE REALLY MAD THAT YOU SENT A SHIP SHOOTING ITS WAY INTO THEIR HEADQUARTERS.

YOU PROMISED!!!

OOPSIE.

AND YOU... THEY WANTED YOU, TOO. BUT WE HAVE FOOTAGE OF YOU TRYING TO INVADE ONE OF OUR FACILITIES.

YOU'LL STAY HERE AND WORK, YOU OWE US FOR THE INCONVENIENCE!

WELCOME TO OMNIA.

AS A NEW EMPLOYEE...

YADA YADA YADA...

TAKE THEM...

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

YES, SIR!

...AND THAT'S HOW I GOT HERE.

QUITE A RIDE!

INDEED IT WAS.

WHAT ABOUT DRIDAX AND THE BATTLE UNIT?

THE BATTLE UNIT WAS RESET TO FACTORY DEFAULTS AND SENT BACK TO THE UNION.

DRIDAX... THAT LITTLE TROUBLEMAKER...

HELP ME OUT!!!

[WARNING: TIMESTAMP MISMATCH / REALITY CHECK REQUIRED]

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT HIM... HE ALMOST DESTROYED THIS SHIP TRYING TO ESCAPE, BUT HE ENDED UP BEING HANDED OVER TO THE UNION.

I KNOW I'M NOT THE BEST AT ASKING FOR HELP, BUT I DO NEED IT...

[WARNING: TIMESTAMP MISMATCH / REALITY CHECK REQUIRED]

MULTIVERSE NEWS!!!

I HOPE HE'S OK...

YEAH...

MULTIVERSE NEWS
WAR!

MULTIVERSE NEWS
CEGMOTS AND KROLQOLS AT WAR. SHOULD THE UNION INTERVENE?

ALL BUSINESS OPERATIONS WITH UNIVERSE N/0 ARE SUSPENDED UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

THE END.

[FAQ]

Don't overthink it, relax and just enjoy the ride.

Multiverse, Universe, Timeline, how does that work in the Adrift series?

Reality in the series can be viewed as a naive (and dumb) extrapolation of "Brane cosmology" with a touch of “Many-worlds”. In it, a universe, with its four dimensions (D=4), exists as a membrane in a higher-dimensional space (D=5) called the Multiverse. There are infinitely many universes in the Multiverse, which is unique. But that's not all there is! The Multiverse is not the Bulk of reality. There are other, higher dimensions, with D=6 and beyond. The whole of all dimensions is called the Bulk, which has an unknown upper value of D. These higher dimensions have unknown properties and are basically inaccessible by our senses and reasoning.

The Multiverse (dimension five) is directly related to the Sublayer. While the Multiverse is the “name” given to the collection of universes in dimension five, the Sublayer is the “place” where those universes exist. Thus, the Sublayer IS the dimension “containing” the universes.

Universes are where most of the action in the series takes place and where stuff familiar to us exists... atoms bond, planets spin, bills are paid, wars are fought, ice cream melts, and matter/antimatter annihilate each other. Think of other universes as different versions of the one we live in. They might have different physical constants, which allows for different elements to form. They might allow life as we know it to exist, or they could give birth to highly different life forms; they also might be all too similar to our own. Usually, and for good reasons, life forms (both artificial and biological) only travel to universes capable of sustaining their atomic structure. Stepping into a universe with incompatible physics would be catastrophic, as the very forces holding your atoms together might cease to function correctly.

A timeline is a branch of events created inside a universe when an uncertainty needs to be solved. In other words, every time a choice or event occurs, the collection of all outcomes spreads out, each into its own timeline, just like in the many-worlds interpretation. When a universe is destroyed, so are all the timelines within it.

Some races have technology powerful enough to destroy a universe, but they are collectively bound by the Sublayer. It’s not known if anyone has ever managed to cross into higher dimensions, but beings do come from higher dimensions into ours.

What are the Snackers? Are they evil?

They are beings from higher dimensions. The reason they access our dimension is unknown, though the generally accepted theory is that they come here to feed. Contrary to popular belief, these beings don't have a

particular preference for stars; instead, they are drawn to any region where high-energy-density (HED) plasmas are found. Since HED plasma regimes occur in a wide range of ultra-high temperatures and densities, Snackers can be found everywhere, from war zones using high-yield weapons to space portals. Though rare, Snackers also chase ships, attracted by their engines.

There is no concept of "good and evil" regarding their actions; from their point of view, living beings are no different from any other clump of matter, they are all just vibrations in the fields. Any death they cause is met with utter indifference, not because of malevolence, but because they can't even conceive of our existence. To a human, they look like flexible, elongated cylinders-like big, hungry snakes, hence the name "Snacker" (Snake + Snack). That appearance is just an approximation, though. Humans see them as snakes because it's the best shape our brains can come up with given their geometry and movement; other races may see them differently. In reality, we interact with a dimensional reduction of their true selves, a cross-section of a higher-dimensional being sliced by a 3D hyperplane.

Unlike the Great Devourer, contact with a Snacker isn't always fatal. The most common effect is a random displacement of the subject's position relative to the Sublayer, resulting in "tunneling" into a different location, timeline, universe, or even the Sublayer itself.

What is the Big Devourer? Is it related to the Snackers?

Ghaks gives a good explanation to the Nameless One in the "Bad Trip" edition of Adrift, so I'll expand on that. The Great Devourer, like the Snackers, is a manifestation of a higher-dimensional being. However, unlike the Snackers, it doesn't "do" anything, at least nothing we can detect. It manifests simultaneously in all universes, cutting through the Multiverse in what could be called a straight hyperline. It's unclear if it comes from the same dimension as the Snackers or if it's something else entirely. It has major implications for the series, but those are for a future Adrift adventure.

To give you a heads-up on its nature, it is not God, nor does it have a personality or communicate with our reality. The idea is inspired by Azathoth from H.P. Lovecraft's Cthulhu Mythos, where he is the supreme, omnipotent god residing at the center of infinity. Any contact with the Great Devourer results in instant annihilation. It is an event so extreme that it results in not only the object being destroyed, but also all "versions" of that object in every timeline of the universe where it happened. This can be seen as a more catastrophic version of what happens when something touches a Snacker. Instead of being sent to a random place, the object is erased from reality. In this respect,

touching the Great Devourer works like a quantum eraser that makes all the information about an object disappear completely.

What is the Sublayer?

The Sublayer is the "where" in which spacetime can emerge, but it is, in itself, a static, timeless "no-place." It is impossible for any existing thing to go to the Sublayer unless it is protected by a bubble universe with physical laws that allow it to exist. Disturbances in this static medium are what give birth to universes. By mathematical necessity, the Sublayer has a dimensionality of four or five, depending on how one interprets time inside a universe.

Traveling between universes involves leaving one universe, entering the Sublayer protected by a bubble universe, and then entering another. Due to topological constraints on how to stack infinite, three-dimensional geometric universes in the Sublayer, going to "adjacent" universes consumes less power (to maintain and drag along a local patch of spacetime) than going to faraway ones.

What is the Bulk?

It can be thought of as a pool of all that can be.

Where are the Humans?

Despite the weird interest the Zeta Reticulans have in humans, they aren't actually important to the Adrift lore. I think this reflects a very personal take on the importance of human beings in the grand scheme of things. I once read a YouTube comment that said something like: "A grain of sand thinking the whole planet must be beaches." That is how I think humans behave most of the time, and my distaste for that arrogance reflects how Earthlings are treated in these stories.

I can give a spoiler right away for those wondering if the Zetas' interest in humans is a major plot point, it's not. It is something that isn't intended to be explained. Personally, I see it more as an odd hobby for an advanced and bored species like the Zetas than anything else.

What's the difference between portals between two points inside a Universe and portals to other Universes?

This is lightly touched on in "Bad Trip" when Ghaks explains why delivery services are still needed despite the existence of

inter-universal travel and local portals. The major distinction, even though the portal devices look similar, is the physics involved.

When you travel between two points in the same universe, you are using a portal, using what is called a wormhole. This is the tired trope of every major sci-fi series, it's a topological shortcut created by folding the fabric of space to create a shortened path between two points. This is only useful for traveling within the same universe, and it requires both ends to be kept open by portal devices because the "bridge" is unstable. This isn't economically sustainable for small cargo or the black market, especially since the Union keeps tabs on any deviation of the expected geometry of the universes under its reign.

Now, portals between different universes (inter-universal portals) are something else entirely. First, they don't need two devices; they aren't dependent on wormholes, and the path isn't something that needs to be "held" open. When traveling to another universe, the portal encapsulates the traveler in a patch of spacetime and "punches" it through the local universe into the Sublayer and then into another universe. It keeps punching until the destination is reached. However, this method is terrible for precision. The entry point into the destination universe is determined only by how the two universes are positioned relative to each other in the Sublayer. This requires coordinates to be carefully mapped and controlled.

A blind jump into a universe that hasn't "reserved" that location for a portal can be catastrophic! The traveler could be transported into the core of a star or meet some other dramatic fate. Again, this isn't a viable commercial route for small cargo, which is why delivery services are so valuable in the Adrift series.

How was Orbi able to tell ZigZag about the Zetas?

She didn't. As readers, we get to experience an omniscient POV. We hear and see things that the characters don't. The actual conversation between them probably went something like this:

Orbi: And then I thought I was telling them what happened, but I was actually dead-frozen the whole time!

ZigZag: Dridax's mom is right! I don't want to know about this either. I have enough problems already!

How do languages work in the universes controlled by the Union?

This is a controversial topic among those living under Union control. The Union enforces a system where translation devices must always convert from the myriad of existing languages into "Union

language" first, before translating it into the desired language. Since direct translations are never performed, information can be filtered or even manipulated without the speakers' knowledge.

This mechanism doesn't just remove nuance from the discourse, it also serves as a form of implicit control over thought. Each translation is live, meaning the context is taken into consideration. This gives the Union the power to mold public speech in ways which are favorable to their interests. Another problem concerns the general dullness caused by this system, as concepts and specific feelings that do not fit Union guidelines are effectively erased.

While those in a conversation can try to learn each other's idioms, this is not a multiverse-wide feasible endeavor for most. The Union is not necessarily interested in disrupting the powerful from talking to each other; they want to control the masses. Not surprisingly, a huge clandestine market exists for translation devices that ignore Union restrictions, though using one can result in severe punishment.

Is Ehai saying something or are his lines of dialogue just for visuals?

He is definitely saying something. In the context of the Adrift series, his stubbornness in speaking a language not recognized by the Union is a way of keeping his race's culture alive and an act of defiance against Union assimilation.

In the real world, this is a quest for the reader to decode. All I can spoil for now is that the text is written in English, and the encoding method has everything to do with circles and their properties. Good luck!

Is Orbi immortal?

Unfortunately, no. She's very durable, though. If this were a hard sci-fi comic, I would say she's made of Nickel-62, which has the highest binding energy per nucleon of any nucleus. But this is not hard sci-fi, so I'll say she's made of VeryDurabletonium, and her "thousands-something" age is nothing in terms of her expected lifespan.

What is the purpose of artificials like Orbi?

Her model is intended to serve as a base of knowledge and external memory. An unbiased concierge for powerful and wealthy business types. Orbi, of course, was not born right to fit into this role. Her mental parameters were not compatible with the docile and unopinionated passive companion her creators expected her to be.

Who are the Zetas? Are they more powerful than the Union?

Very little is known about the Zetas. They are an ancient and powerful race with technology advanced enough to live apart from the Union and fend for themselves against any aggression; not that many factions are foolish enough to try and attack them.

They once fought the Union in a war that extinguished many universes and left behind an absurd number of dead, both artificial and biological. It is stated that the Union eventually called for an armistice, but it remains unclear if that means they are actually weaker. The prevailing theory is that the Union decided to end the war to reduce the impact on the empire's overall economy and morale.

Unlike the Zetas, the Union has to worry about keeping the universes under its influence aligned with its views. That is a difficult task when dealing with a war against such a powerful enemy. The one thing any race knows about the Zetas is that they simply want to be left alone.

Orbi electrocuted Dridax... What else she can do?

Orbi is not a war machine, so her strength doesn't lie in raw power. Apart from being able to counter gravity and float on planets with gravity levels similar to Earth, she can make small nearby objects float, like those two appendages she has around her body. However, she is unable to lift bigger things, like Dridax, as shown when they arrive at Delta Iurus.

The electric shock she delivers to Dridax is related to her inner workings. She needs to maintain a constant connection to a pocket universe where her memories are stored, which requires significant power. That electrical shock is simply a result of diverting some of that high-voltage energy to her outer shell. Even then, it isn't enough to actually hurt someone small like Dridax.

Dridax is an anarchist, but he owns a house... what kind of shitty anarchist is that?

I like to imagine Dridax is actually renting that place to serve as his base of operations using stolen credits. He isn't exactly a law-abiding tenant, he’s just using the system's own resources against itself to keep a roof over his head while he works. To him, it isn't about participating in the economy, it’s about having a place to hide his gear and plan his next move without being bothered.

What is the relationship between the Union and Omnia corporation?

It's a mutualistic relationship. The Union is a political entity, Omnia is a mega-conglomerate, and their interests intersect in more ways than they diverge. While the Union keeps the Multiverse brimming with business opportunities through the use of force, Omnia, by exploring the fertile ground kept by the Union, plants the seeds that allow the Union to exert power in silence.

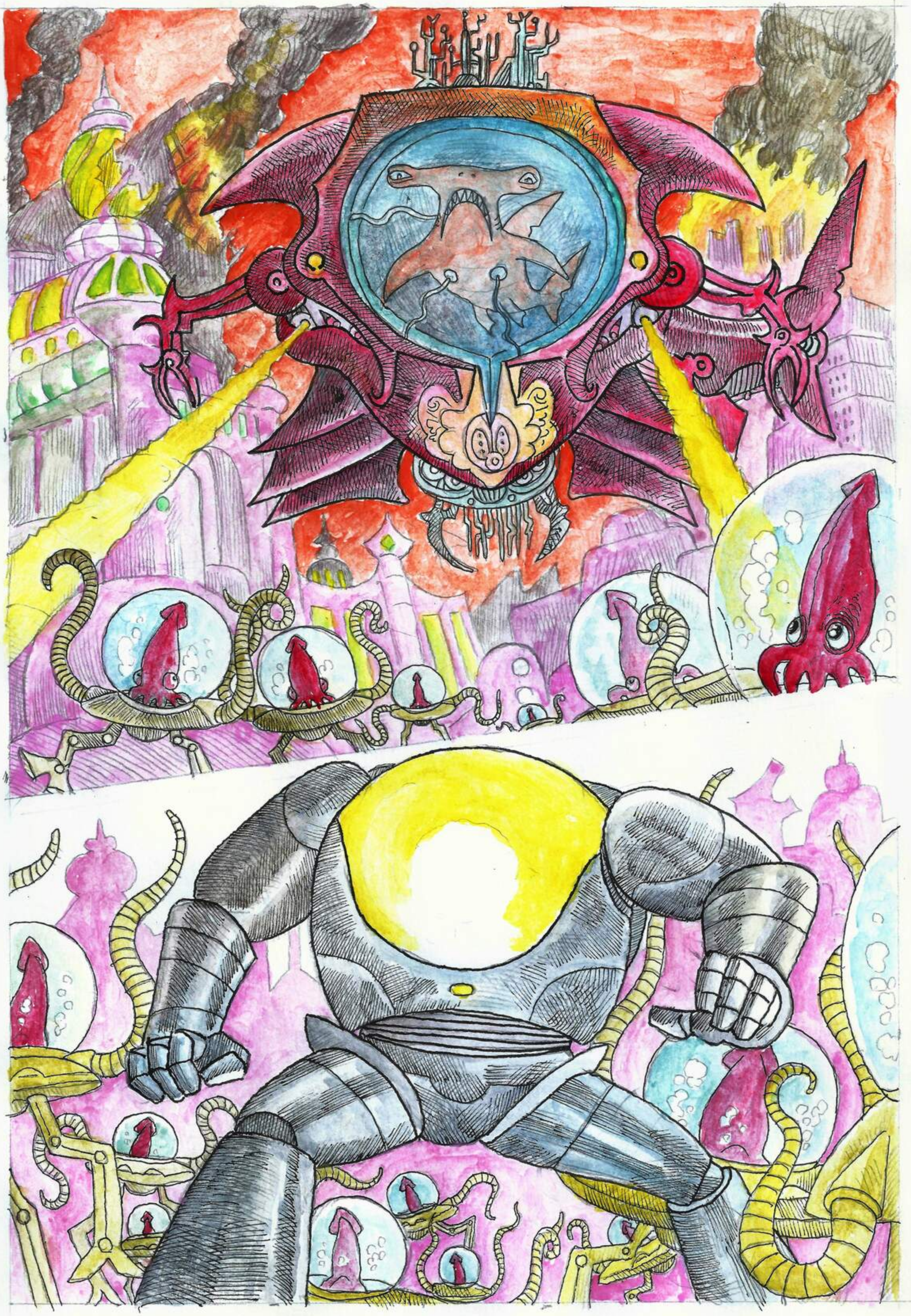
Hard power is necessary to win wars and conquer resources, but soft power is what perpetuates control. Omnia not only represents the idea that owning things is what defines oneself, but it also works in the shadows to do dirty work that the Union, as a legitimate representative, could not. This includes maintaining side channels of distribution, conducting business with rival factions, and selling guns to rebel groups that serve interests the Union is after.

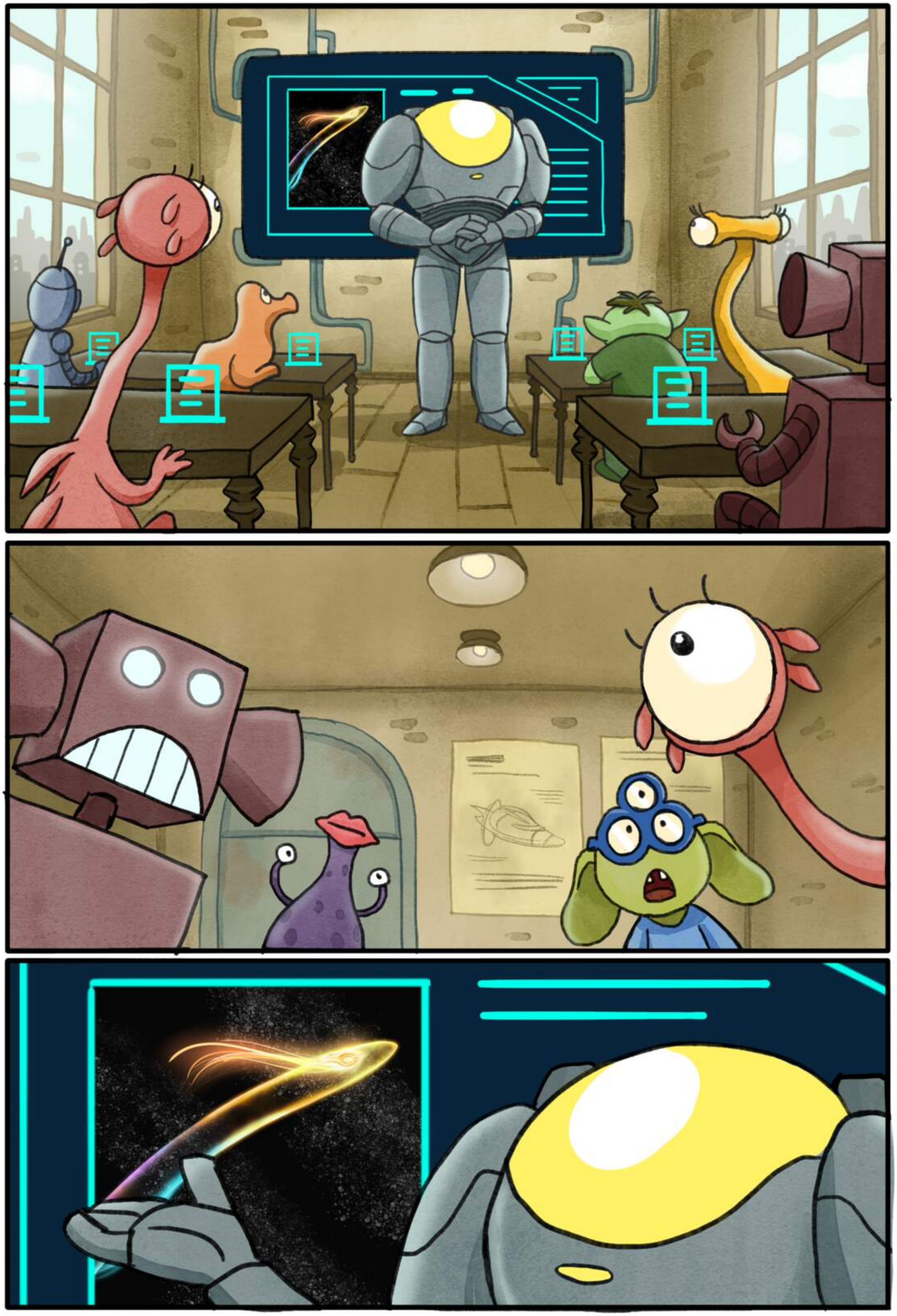
All of that happens without the Union's direct involvement. When some wrongdoing is brought to light, they can just blame Omnia and impose a fine. Of course, it's not all flowers and rainbows. Although the upper management of each side knows they depend on each other, lower managers and regular employees often resent the other side. Their big schemes usually aren't clearly beneficial when zooming in and can actually be pretty bad for the regular joes of the machine.

[MEMORIES]

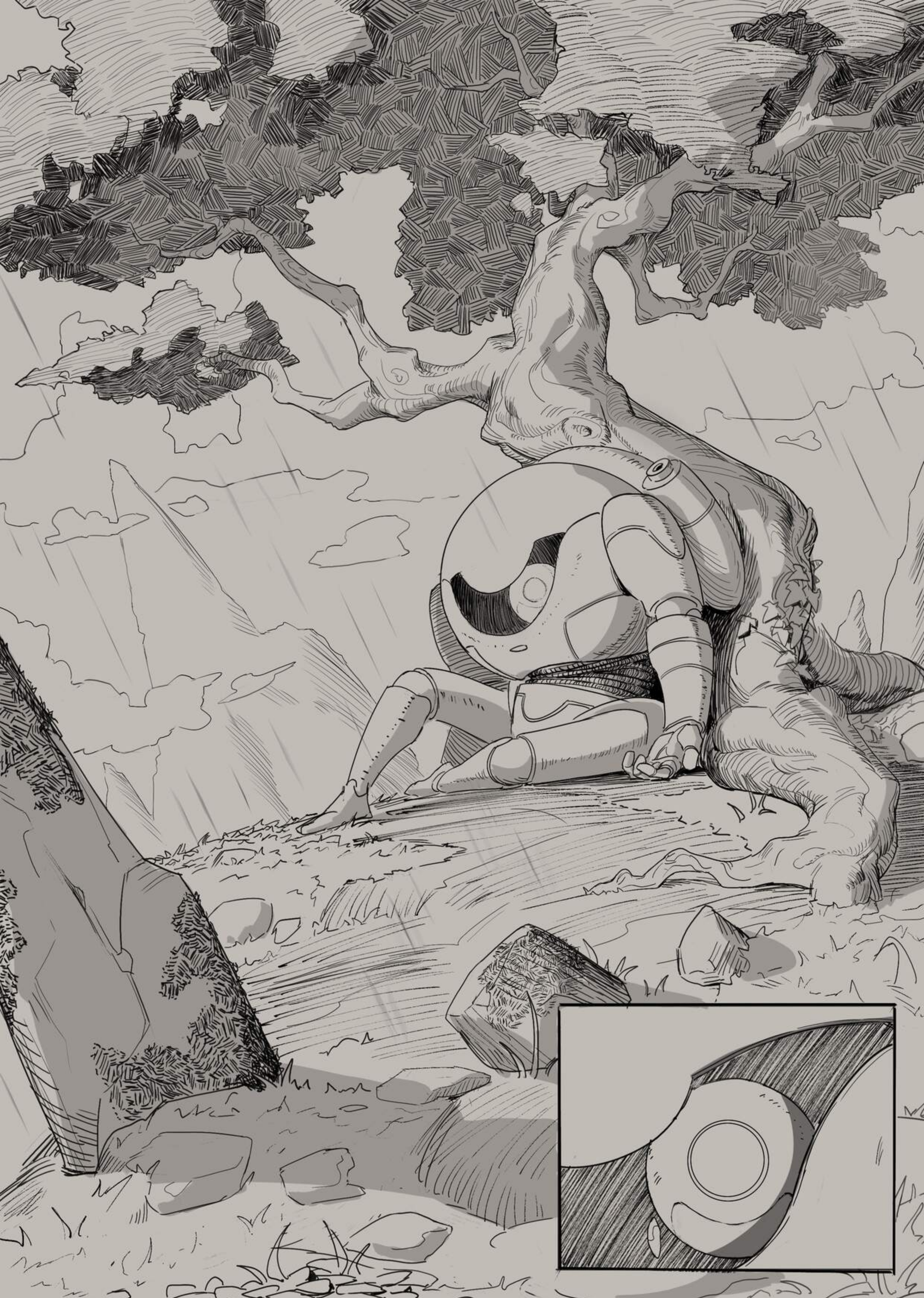
IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

ADRIANA AVELINO
AMANDA DEBUSSY
ANA PEPPER
CAROLINA SAYURI
DAIN KAPLAN
DANNUTA RAMALHO
D.C.S
ERLANDSON MAYSLAN
FAUSTO RABISCO
FLOP
GABRIEL
HEITOR LYRA
IAGO "FLYING" PIFFERO
JACK AZULITA
KILLOCAN
LITTLELADYLUCKY
LUCAS GOMES
NATHAN P.
NEONDEMON.JPG
RICHARLES PEREIRA
SHAUNNA KELLY
TEMERO BAHNUVADRA
THAÍS CAMPOS DELMANTO
VERONICA GONZALEZ

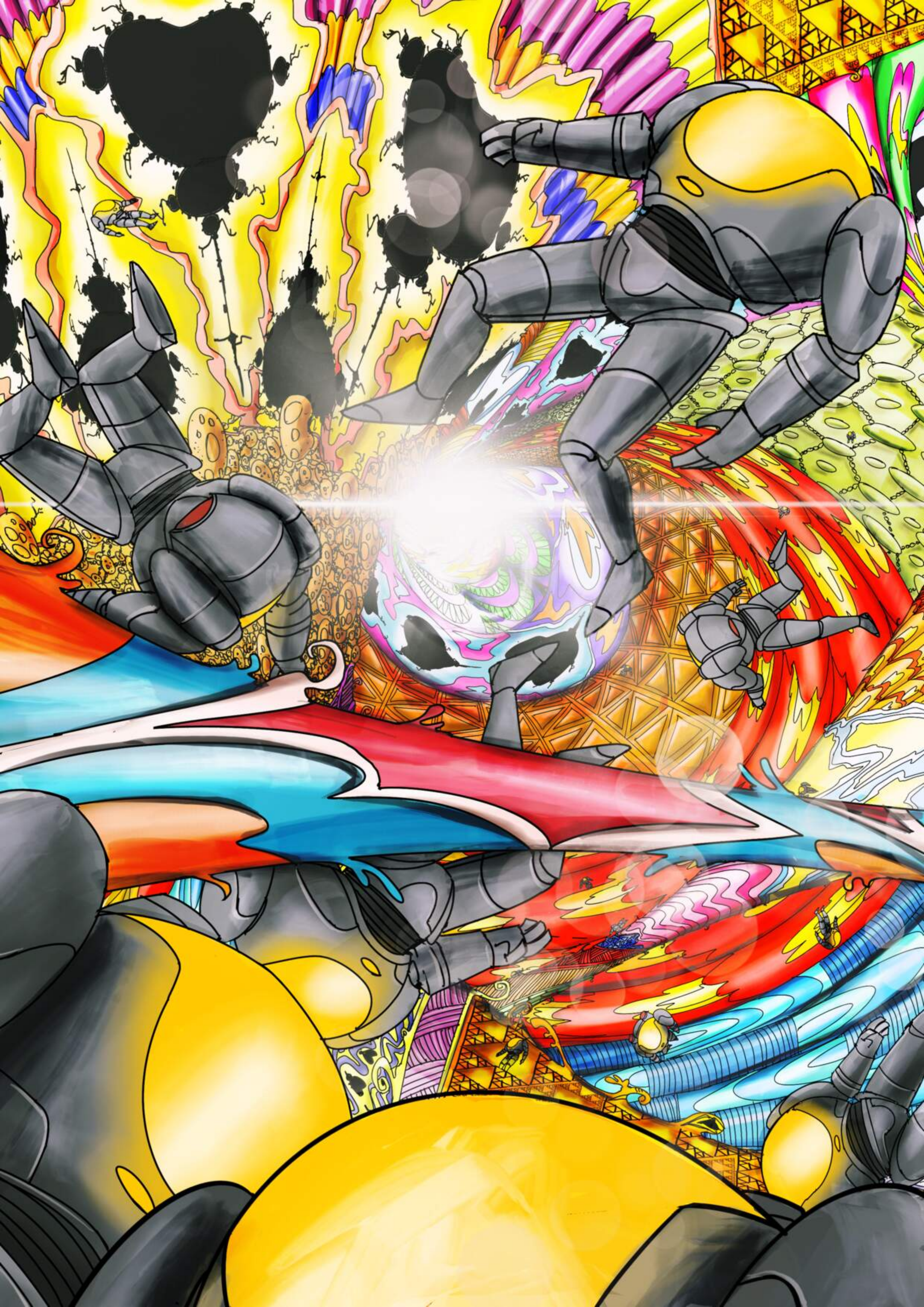




POLYBIUS



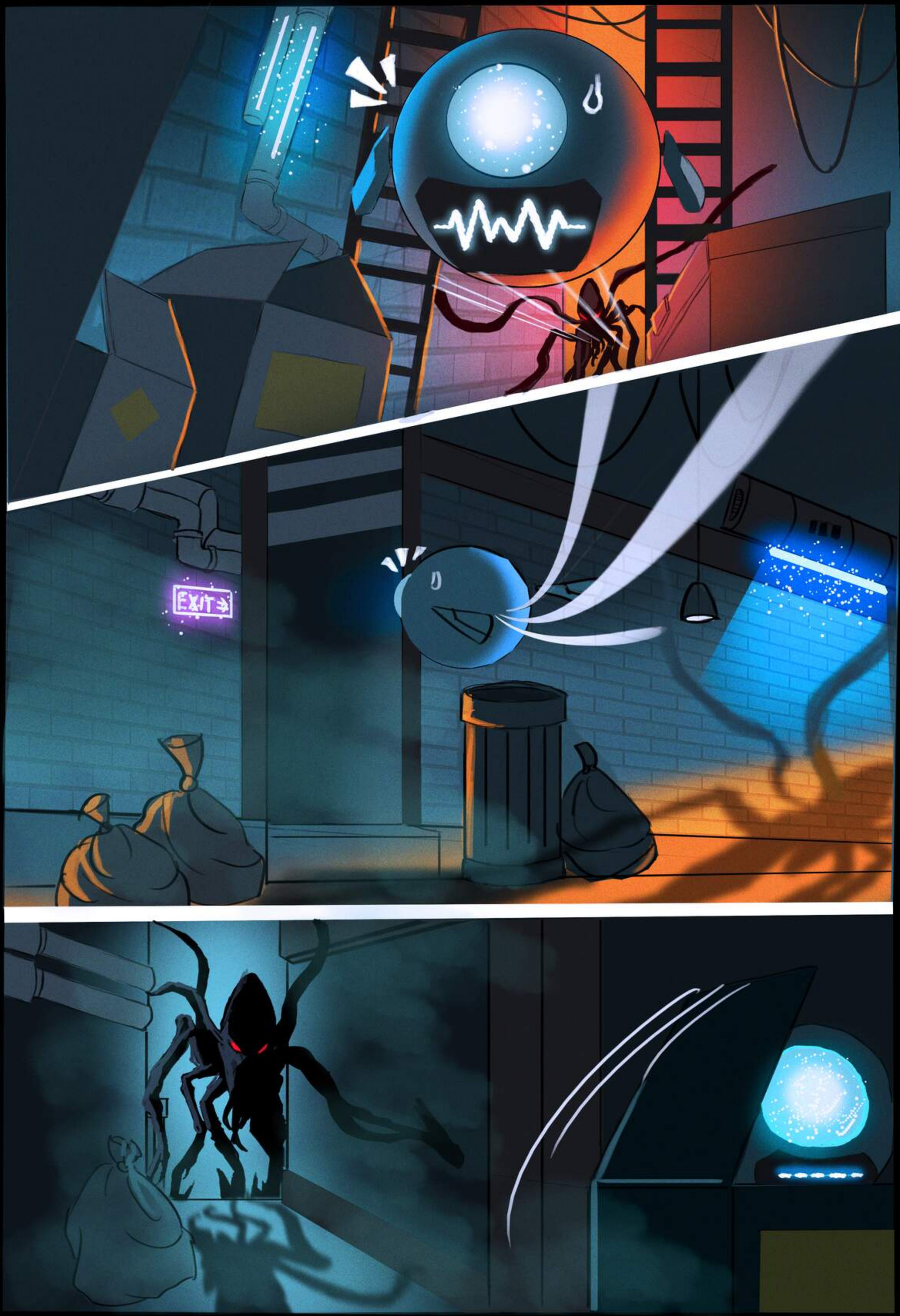
EU
CEILÂNDIA
2X



IT'S ME!
ORBI!

NO HUMANS

Have you found one ?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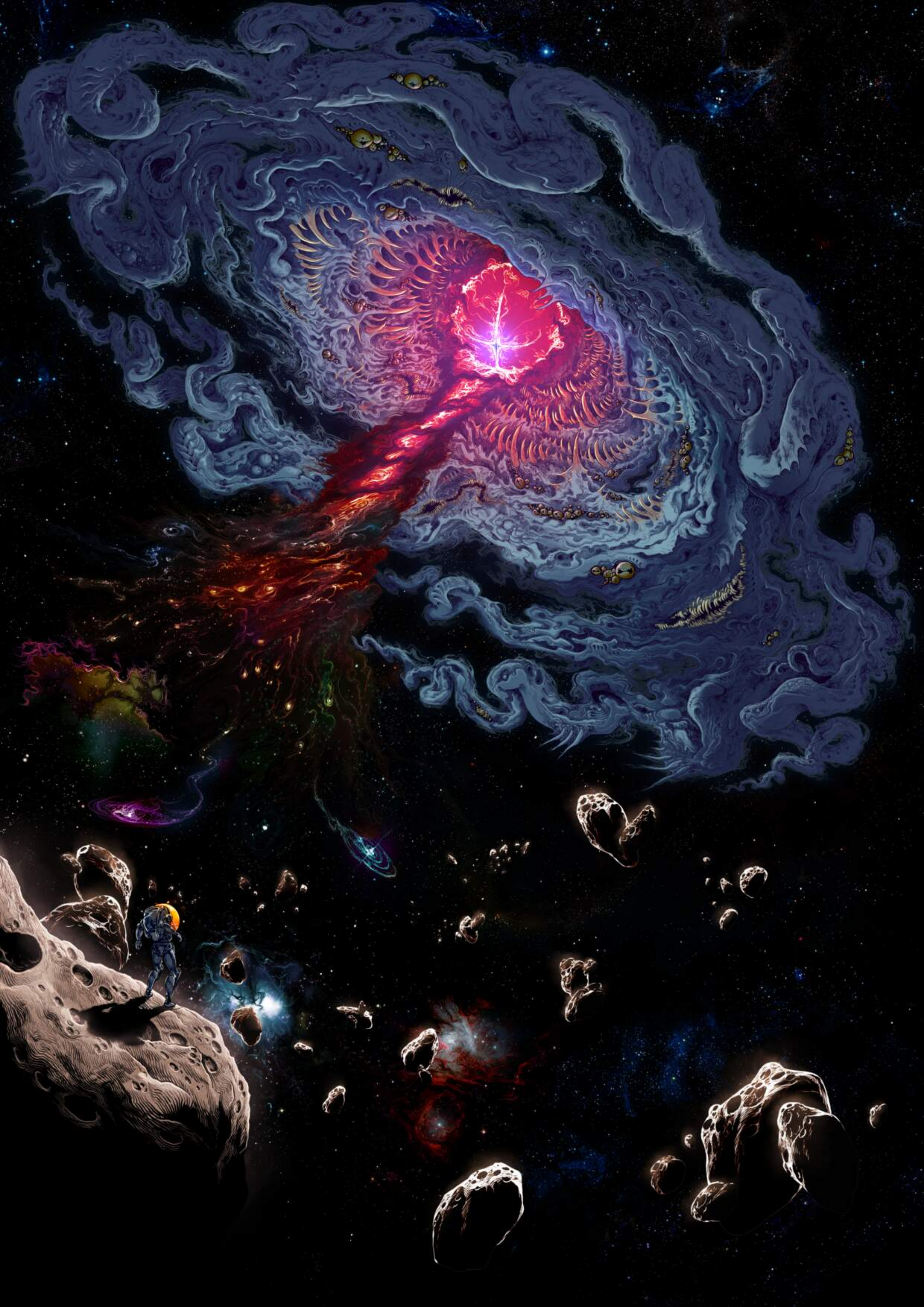

ORBI

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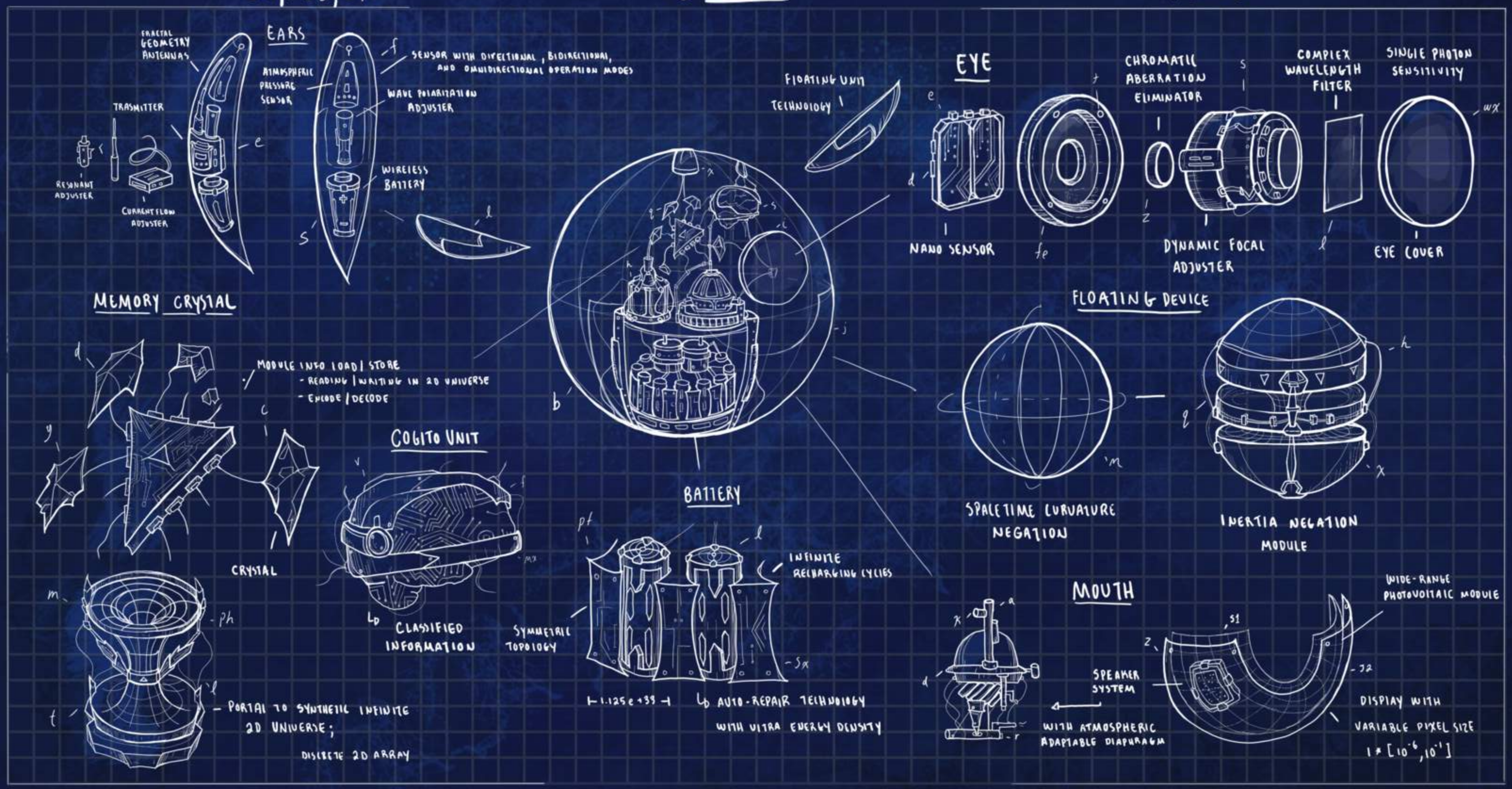
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